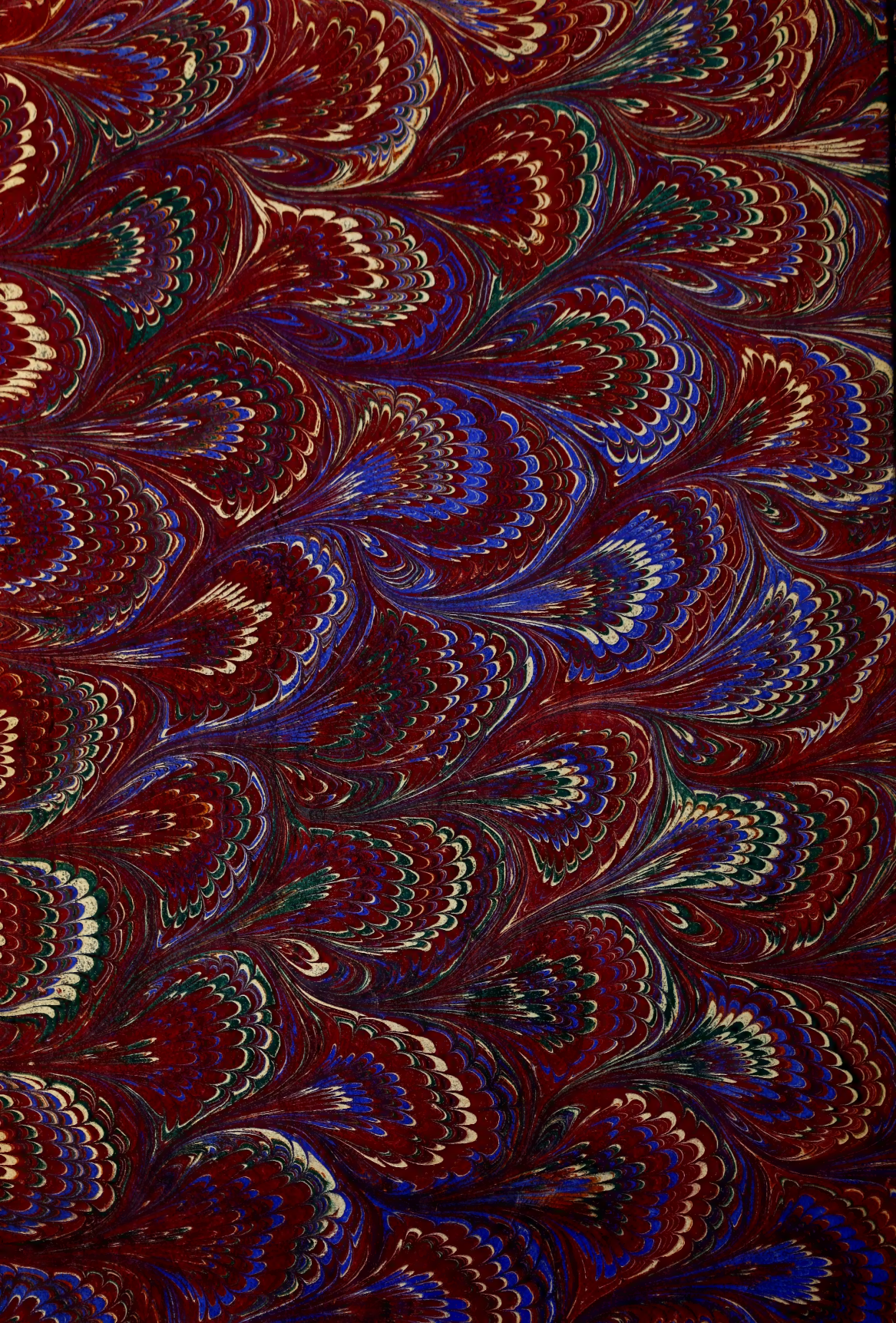

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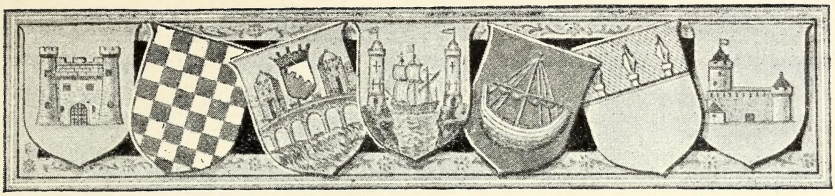

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3.—The Society shall be governed by a Council, consisting of a President, two Vice-Presidents, an Hon. Treasurer, Hon. Secretary, and not more than twenty-four other members, to be elected annually at the Annual General Meeting of the Society.

4.—On a vacancy occurring in the office of President, or other office of the Society, or in the Council, the Council shall have the power to fill such vacancy until the following Annual Meeting.

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1892 Buckley, M. P., J.P., 17, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Burke, Rev. John, C.C., Glandore, co. Cork.
1892 Burke, Rev. Br. J. D., Lady's Mount, Cork.
1892 Burke, William Evans, C.E., Shamrock Lodge, Douglas, Cork.
1894 Burtchaell, G. D., M.A., LL.B., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., B.L., 7, Stephen's Green, Dublin.
1895 Butler, Prof. W. F., M.A., Queen's College, Cork.
1892 Byrne, James, J.P., M.R.S.A., Wallstown Castle, Mallow.
1896 Byrne, Matthew J., Listowel.

1892 Callaghan, Rev. T., San Mateo, California, U.S.A.
1895 Callaghan, Wm. A., Hose, Melton Mowbray
1892 Canty, T. J., J.P., The Square, Clonakilty.
1892 Carnegie, J. D., J.P., 11, Prince of Wales Terrace, Bray, co. Wicklow.
1892 Carrigan, Rev. William, C.C., M.R.S.A., Templeorum, Piltown, co. Kilkenny.
1891 Carroll, J. H., 80, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Carroll, J. T., 5, Copthall Buildings, Throgmorton Street, London, E.C.
1894 Carver, Rev. John, P.P., Castletownroche.
1894 Casey, Henry J. P., 20, St. Patrick's Hill, Cork.
1895 Cashman, Rev. Thomas F, 658, Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.
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1896 Cavanagh, Michael, 1159, Fourth Street, N.E. Washington City, Dist. Columbia, U.S.A.
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1892 Cole, Rev. J H., B.A., M.R.S.A., Tower View, Innishannon.
1891 Coleman, Jas., H.M.C., M.R.S.A., 11 Manchester Street, Southampton.
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1896 Cooke, George, 14, Hornsey Rise, London, N.
1892 Cooke, John, M.A., F.R.S A., 66, Morehampton Road, Dublin.
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1892 Coppinger Valentine J., B.L., 5, Pembroke Road, Dublin.
1896 Corby, Henry, M.D., 19, St. Patrick's Place, Cork.
1892 Corker, W. H., solr., M.R.S.A., 52, Grand Parade, Cork.
1892 Cornwall, J. T., 59, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Cotter, James, Killorglin, Kerry
1893 Cotter, John, Clerk of Union, Workhouse, Cork.
1892 Crawford, A. F. Sharman, J.P., Lota Lodge, Glanmire, Cork.
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1892 Crofts, J., M.D., Surgeon-Major, A.M.S., Jhalrapatan, Rajputana, India.
1892 Crooke, Evans, Oldtown, Coachford.
1892 Crooke, Richard, Aghavrin House, Coachford.
1891 Crosbie, Thomas, F.J.I., Lee Bank, Sunday's Well Road, Cork.
1892 Crossle, Francis C., M.B., The Chestnuts, Newry, co. Down.
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1891 Cummins, Mrs. Ashley, 17, St. Patrick's Place, Cork.
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1891 Dalton, J. P., 63, Grand Parade, Cork.
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1892 Daly, Michael Condon, 2, Patrick Street, Cork.
1891 Daly, M. D., J.P., Cleve Hill, Cork.
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1892 Day, John, 31, Rockspring, St. Lukes's, Cork.
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1895 Deane, Thomas Manley, 5, Sidmonton Square Bray, co. Wicklow.
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1892 Donegan, Colonel J. H. F., J.P., M.R.S.A., 6, Alexandra Place, Cork.
1891 Doran, C. G., Dunworth House, Queenstown.
1892 Dorman, John W, B.A., C.E., Demerara.
1894 Dorman, Rev. T. Hobart, Knockmourne Rectory, Tallow, co. Waterford.
1892 Dowden, Edward, LL.D., Prof. Trin. Coll., Dublin, 1, Appian Way, Dublin.
1892 Downing, R., H.C., 52, North Main Street, Cork.
1895 Dowsley, W. G., 1, Devonshire Place, Youghal.
1892 Dunn, Christopher J., J.P., 39, Watercourse Road, Cork.
1892 Dunn, Michael J., B.A., B.L., M.R.S.A., 42, Upper Mount Street, Dublin.
1891 Dwyer, Rev. J. A., O.P., St. Mary's Priory, Cork.

1896 Eden, Rev. Arthur, Ticehurst Vicarage, Hawkhurst, Kent.
1892 Egan, P. M., High Street, Kilkenny.
1891 Egan, Barry M., 32, Patrick Street, Cork.
1892 Evans, George (D.D.S.), 49 West 34th Street, New York, U.S.A.

1891 Farrington, Thomas, M.A., F.C.S., F.I.C., T.C., 5, Summerhill Terrace, Wellington Road, Cork (*Treasurer*).
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1896 Fitzgerald, Edward, Lough Gur Cottage, Holycross, Kilmallock.
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1891 Fitzgerald, John, Frenchchurch Street, Cork.
1892 Fitzgerald, M. J., B.L., Ballymacoda, co. Cork.
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1894 Fitzgerald, Sir Robert Uniacke Penrose, bart., D.L., M.P., Corkbeg Island, Whitegate, co. Cork.
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1892 Fleming, Rev. James Canon, P.P., St. Finbar's West, Cork.
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1892 Foley, P. K., 611, Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
1892 Forde, J. C., 79, South Mall, Cork.
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1891 Green, W. T., 1, Belgrave Place, Cork.
1892 Greer, Thomas, F.R.G.S., Sea Park, Belfast.
1892 Greeves, Fergus M., Tweskard, Strandtown, Belfast.
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1894 Haines, Rev. John, M.A., Kinneigh Rectory, Enniskean, co. Cork.
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1892 Hallinan, Edward, J.P., Avoncore, Midleton.
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1891 Harrington, Stanley, B.A., J.P., Trafalgar, Cork.
1892 Hartland, William Baylor, 24, Patrick Street, Cork.
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1892 Hawkes, Thomas G, Corning, New York, U.S.A.
1893 Hayes, Richard, solr., 59, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Healy, Maurice, Bridge Street, Bandon.
1892 Healy, Maurice, M.P., Ashton Lawn, Blackrock Road, Cork.
1895 Healy, Rev. W., P.P., Johnstown, co. Kilkenny.
1892 Heard, E., 15, South Mall, Cork.
1895 Henry, James, M.D., Swan Park, Monaghan.
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1892 Higgins, Pierce, Ardfallen House, Sunday's Well, Cork.
1894 Highet, John, 4, Marlboro' Street, Cork.
1891 Hill, Arthur, B.E., F.R.I.B.A., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., 22, George's Street, Cork.
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1896 Hodson, Richard E., J.P., Coolfadda House, Bandon.
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1892 Humphreys, E., Southgate Brewery, Cork.
1892 Humphreys, Henry, Ballintemple, Cork.
1892 Hunt, Edmond L., Danesfort, Mallow.
1892 Hurley, Rev. P., P.P., M.R.S.A., Inchigeela, co. Cork.
1892 Hutch, Very Rev. Canon, D.D., P.P., M.R.I.A., Midleton.
1893 Hutchins, Samuel N., B.A., J.P., Ardnagashel, Bantry.

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1891 Keller, Very Rev. Daniel Canon, P.P., V.G., Youghal.
1895 Kelly, Miss M. T., 42, Lower Leeson Street, Dublin.
1895 Kilty, John, 13, Orelia Terrace, Queenstown.
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1892 Lombard, James Fitzgerald, J.P., M.R.I.A., South Hill, Upper Rathmines, Dublin.
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1892 Longfield, Miss Letitia, Castlemary, Cloyne.
1892 Longfield, Mountifort G., 5, Hatch Street, Dublin.
1895 Lumb, G. Denison, 65, Albion Street, Leeds.
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1892 Lyster, Fred. L., 5, Newenham Terrace, Cork.

1894 McCann, Charles, 52, Market Street, Newark, N. J., U.S.A.
1892 McCarthy, Charles, 41, Paul Street, Cork.
1892 McCarthy, D. A., M.D., F.R.C.S.E., Bridport, Dorset.
1891 McCarthy, E. V., 33, Cook Street, Cork.
1892 McCarthy, John George, 3, Park View Terrace, Cork.
1892 McCarthy, Randall MacFinnin, Custom House, Dublin.
1892 McCarthy, Rev. D., P.P., Ballincollig, Cork.
1896 McCarthy, Rev. F., P.P., Ballyheigue, co. Kerry.
1892 McCarthy, Rev. Timothy, P.P., St. Mary's Presbytery, Barryroe, Timoleague.
1892 McCarte, Mathew, 51, St. George's Hill, Everton, Liverpool.
1892 McChesney, Joseph, M.R.S.A., Annaville, Holywood, co. Down.
1895 McClure, John Wilfrid, 3, Mallow Street, Limerick.
1892 McDonnell, James, 1, Camden Quay, Cork.
1894 McFerran, Henry, Flax Mills, Millfield, Cork.
1892 McMahon, Morgan, 13, Cascade Street, Paddington, Sydney, N.S. Wales.
1892 McMahon, W. H., B.A., 7, Castle Street, Cork.
1892 MacMullen, Alfred R., 5, George's Quay, Cork.
1892 Macnamara, P. J, M.D., Sarsfield House, Kilmallock, co. Limerick.
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1892 Magner, James F., M.D., Timoleague.
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1894 Mahony, Denis McCarthy, 13, Charlotte Quay, Cork.
1891 Mahony, J. J., M.R.S.A., Fort Villas, Queenstown

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1891 Mahony, T. H., 2, Clonard, Blackrock Road, Cork.
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1891 Martin, Miss H. A., M.R.C.P., High School, Sidney Place, Cork.
1892 Martin, Rev. John W., A.M., Carrigtwohill, co. Cork.
1892 Mathew, Right Hon. Sir J. C. LL.D., 46, Queen's Gate Gardens, London, S.W.
1894 Maunsell, W. H, Glandore, Skibbereen.
1891 Meehan, Jeremiah, Cornmarket Street, Cork.
1892 Michelli, William T., 61, South Mall, Cork.
1895 Midleton, Right Hon. Viscount, Peper Harow, Godalming, Surrey.
1896 Miller, C. J., Charleville.
1892 Milligan, Seaton Forrest, M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., Bank Buildings, Belfast.
1893 Milner-Barry, Rev. E, 16, Queen's Road, Endsleigh, Tunbridge Wells.
1892 Mintern, Rev. J. J., C.C., The Lough, Cork.
1892 Molloy, W. R., M.R.I A., F.R.S.A., 17, Brookfield Terrace, Donnybrook, co. Dublin.
1891 Moore, Rev. Canon Courtenay, M.A., M.R.S.A., The Rectory, Mitchelstown, co. Cork.
1891 Moore, George M., M.R.S.A., 147 Sunday's Well Road, Cork.
1892 Moore, John George, 91, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Moore, William, M.R.S.A., Castle Mahon, Blackrock, Cork.
1893 Moran, His Eminence Cardinal, Archbp. of Sidney, D.D., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., Archbishop's House, Sidney, Australia.
1892 Moriarty, Patrick, Mulgrave Road, Cork.
1892 Morris, Rev. William Bullen, M.R.S.A., The Oratory, London, S.W.
1892 Morris, William V., 34, Grand Parade, Cork.
1892 Mulcahy, Rev. J, P.P, Timoleague.
1892 Murphy, Conor, Port Costa, California, U.S.A.
1891 Murphy, Francis, M.D., Finbar House, Lower Tottenham, London, N.
1892 Murphy, J. J., 108, Patrick Street, Cork.
1895 Murphy, J. W., Pembroke, South Wales.
1895 Murphy, John J., M.R.S.A., Culgreine, Ballintemple, Cork.
1893 Murphy, Sergt. Ml., 283, Sheffield Avenue, Chicago.
1891 Murphy, Very Rev. Jeremiah Canon, D D., P.P., M.R.S.A., Macroom.
1891 Murphy, William, 23. South Mall, Cork.
1893 Murphy, William M, J.P., Dartry, Upper Rathmines, co. Dublin.
1892 Murray, Edward, Courthouse, Cork.

1892 Nagle, Richard, 21, Rutland Square, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
1895 Nunn, Richard J., M.D., York Street, Savannah, Georgia, U.S.A.

1894 O'Brien, Daniel, West Park, Glasnevin, Co. Dublin.
1892 O'Callaghan, M. J., 14, Drumcondra Road Lower, Dublin.
1892 O'Callaghan, Most Rev. T. A., D.D., O.P., Lord Bishop of Cork, The Diocesan College, Farrenferris, Cork.
1895 O'Callaghan, Rev. T. M., C.C., The Presbytery, Mallow.

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1895 O'Connell, P., M D., 339, South Centre Avenue, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.
1892 O'Connor, Anthony, 39, Merrion Square, Dublin.
1893 O'Connor, Rev. Cornelius S., C.C., Mitchelstown, co. Cork.
1893 O'Connor, Rev. John, P.P., Schull, co. Cork.
1893 O'Donovan, M.A., J.P., F.R.S.A., Liss Ard, Skibbereen.
1892 O'Donoghue, Rev. Denis, P.P, M.R.I.A, Ardfert, co. Kerry.
1894 O'Driscoll, D. M., Western Union Telegraph Co., Charleston, S.C., U.S.A.
1893 O'Farrell, Edward, B.L., Beechlands, Shankill, co. Dublin.
1892 O'Flanagan, J. R., B.L., Avondhu Grange, Fermoy.
1896 O'Geran, Miss, Bella Vista, Queenstown.
1892 Ogilvie, James, J.P., M.R.I.A., F.I.I., The Grove, Queenstown.
1895 Ogilvie, P. W., Glenarm, Lower Glanmire road, Cork.
1892 O'Grady, Miss, Aghamarta, Carrigaline, co. Cork.
1892 O'Keeffe, John, City Waterworks, Cork.
1892 O'Keeffe, Rev. John, P.P., Meelin, Newmarket, co. Cork.
1892 O'Keeffe, Stephen M. Lanigan, J.P., B.L., M.R.I.A., Delville, Glasnevin, co. Dublin.
1895 O'Leary, D. A , Kilbolane Cottage, Newtown, Charleville.
1892 O'Leary, D. J., Munster and Leinster Bank, Mitchelstown.
1892 O'Leary, John, M.R.S.A, Lonsdale, St. Laurence Road, Clontarf, Dublin.
1895 O'Mahony, F. McCarthy, M. & L. Bank, South Mall, Cork.
1892 O'Mahony, John, M.R.S.A., 22, College Green, Dublin.
1893 O'Mahony, Rev. Br. J. A., Christian Bros., North Richmond Street, Dublin.
1892 O'Mullane, John, Lee View Place, Sunday's Well Road, Cork.
1892 O'Neill, Capt. F., Depart. of Police, Matson Street, Chicago.
1892 O'Neill, Rev. Patrick, P.P., Tracton, Minane Bridge, co. Cork.
1895 O'Regan, Very Rev. P.D., P.P., V.G., Dean of Cloyne, Mitchelstown.
1892 O'Riordan, Rev. J., C.C., Cloyne, co. Cork.
1894 O'Riordan, William, 12, North Main Street, Cork.
1894 O'Shaughnessy, F., 1, Hanover Place, Cork.
1894 O'Shea, Patrick, Glengarriff, co. Cork.
1893 O'Shea, William, 58, Grattan Street, Cork.
1892 O'Sullivan, D. A., M.D., 43, Leyland Road, Southport.
1892 O'Sullivan, Jeremiah, Master Cork Union, Cork.
1892 O'Sullivan, Miss M., Summercove, Kinsale.
1892 O'Sullivan, Rev. Timothy, Burditt Lodge, Hounslow, Middlesex.

1892 Parker, Rev. J. A., P.P., 46, Kenilworth Street, Rathgar.

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1893 Parker, T., Georgetown, Queensland, Australia.
1893 Penrose, Sir George, J.P., Bachelors Quay, Cork.
1892 Peyton, Mrs., 17, Waterloo Place, Cork.
1893 Pigott, Joseph, M.R.S.A., 36, Marlboro' Street, Cork.
1893 Pigott, Captain William Jackson, Manor House Dundrum, county Down.
1892 Plunkett, Count G. N., B.L., M.R.I.A., 26, Upper Fitzwilliam Street, Dublin.
1894 Power, Rev. P., C.C., Cathedral, Waterford.
1892 Prendergast, William, Long Quay, Kinsale.

1892 Quain, Sir Richard, bart., M.D., LL.D., F.R.S., 67, Harley Street, London, W.
1896 Queen's College Library, Cork.

1892 Rapmund, Rev. Joseph, C.C., M.R.S.A., Sallymount, Clogher, co. Tyrone.
1892 Reeves, Miss, Tramore, Douglas, Cork.
1892 Ridgeway, Professor William, M.A., M.R.S.A., Fen Ditton, Cambridge
1894 Ring, Rev. P., C.C., Dromana, Charleville.
1895 Roberts, Colonel Howland, 31, Argyll Road, London, W.
1892 Robinson, John H., M.R.S.A., Munster and Leinster Bank, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Robertson, William, J.P., Netherleigh, Strandtown, Belfast.
1893 Roche, Ald. Augustine, J.P., 73, Douglas Street, Cork.
1892 Roche, Rev. P. A., C.C., St. Peter and Paul's, Cork.
1892 Roche, Pierce, Cork Library, Pembroke Street, Cork.
1892 Ronayne, Charles, M.D., South Abbey, Youghal.
1892 Royal Munster Fusiliers, Sergeants' Mess, Kinsale.
1892 Roycroft, T. R., Bellvue, Skibbereen.
1892 Ruby, Rev. H. E., Brighton Villa, Western Road, Cork.
1895 Russell, Ebenezer, Collector of Customs, Harwich.
1896 Russell, Very Rev. Dr., O.P., Collegio do Corpo Santo, Lisbon, Portugal.
1893 Ryan, Rev. Br. D. J., Christian Bros., Empress Place, Cork.
1892 Ryan, Rev. J. C., O.P., College of St. Thomas of Aquin, Newbridge.
1892 Ryan, Timothy, 50, Catherine Street, Limerick.
1892 Rye, Captain Richard Tonson, D.L., Ryecourt Crookstown.

1894 Sanders, Robert, J.P., Sanders Park, Charleville, co. Cork.
1892 Sandford, A. W., M.D., 13, St. Patrick's Place, Cork.
1892 Sargent, R. E., Bank of Ireland, Bandon.
1891 Scott, Sir John Harley, J.P., Knockrea House, Cork.
1891 Sheehan, Most Rev. Richard Alphonsus, D.D., Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, F.R.S.A., Bishop's House, John's Hill, Waterford (*President* 1891-1893).
1893 Sheehy, Rev. John J., St. Margaret's, Stanley Street, Kenning Park, Glasgow.
1892 Sherlock, George K., Sessional Crown Solicitor South Main Street, Bandon.

Elected

1892 Shine, John W., Sault St. Marie's, Michigan, U.S.A.
1893 Shine, Surgeon-Captain J. M. P., A.M.S., Corradino House, Malta.
1892 Sisk, John, Cove Street, Cork.
1893 Sisk, Rev. James, Adm., Fermoy.
1892 Slattery, James W., M.A., LL.D., President Queen's College, Cork.
1892 Smith, C. O'K., 1, Rockspring Terrace, Cork.
1892 Smith-Barry, Arthur H., J.P., D.L., M.P., F.R.S.A., Fota, Cork.
1892 Spillane, M. D., 19, Pine Street, Cork.
1892 Star, L. G., Captain S.S. "Juno," 13 York Crescent Road, Clifton, Bristol.
1892 Stanton, Patrick, Elmgrove Terrace, Evergreen, Cork.
1896 Stechert, G. E., 30, Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C.
1896 Stubbs, Major-General Francis, R.A. (ret.), 2, Clarence Terrace, St. Luke's, Cork.
1895 Sullivan, Hon. J. H., 199, Webster Street, E. Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
1892 Sullivan, Sir Edward, bart., B.A., M.R.S.A., 32, Fitzwilliam Place, Dublin.
1892 Sullivan, Timothy Daniel, 1, Belvidere Place, Dublin.
1892 Sunner, A. H., Firhill House, Monkstown, Cork.
1894 Supreme Council, 33rd deg., 433 Third Street, N.W. Washington, U.S.A.
1892 Swanston, William, Queen Street, Belfast.
1896 Swanzy, Rev. Henry, M.A., Castlemagner Glebe, Cecilstown, co. Cork.
1892 Synan, Edmond, Charleville, co. Cork.

1892 Tenison, Chas. MacCarthy, B.L., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., J.P., Hobart, Tasmania.
1892 Tivy, Henry L., M.R.S.A., Elmcourt, Blackrock, Cork.
1892 Townsend, Edward R., M.D., St. Patrick's Hill, Cork.
1892 Townsend, Horace H., J.P., 9, Crescent, Queenstown.
1892 Townshend, Captain Horace, Courtmacsherry, co. Cork.
1892 Townshend, Miss Payne, Derry, Rosscarbery, co. Cork.
1892 Townshend, R. B., 80, Woodstock Road, Oxford.
1893 Traherne, Cecil, 5, Coleherne Terrace, Earl's Court, London, S.W.
1895 Travers, Miss, 9, Kingston College, Mitchelstown.

Elected

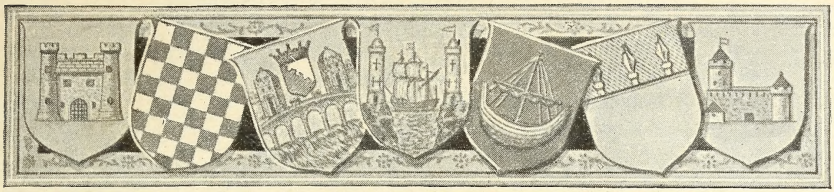
1893 Trinity College Library, Dublin.
1892 Tuohy, E., 4, North Mall, Cork.
1892 Tuohy, P. J., B.L., M.R.S.A., Secretary Board of Works, Custom House, Dublin.

1893 University Library, Edinburgh.
1894 Uniacke-FitzGerald, Rev. R., M.A., Tandridge Vicarage, Godstone, Surrey.
1893 Uniacke-FitzGerald, R. G., B.A. (Oxon), F.R.S.A., 16, Tite Street, Chelsea, London, S.W.
1894 Ussher, Richard J., J.P., M.R.S.A., Cappagh House, Cappagh, Lismore.

1892 Vigors, Colonel Philip D., F.R.S.A., J.P., Holloden, Bagenalstown, co. Carlow.
1892 Vinycomb, John, M.R.I.A., F.R.A.S., Riverside, Holywood, co. Down.

1891 Walker, Robert, J.P., A.M.I.C.E., P.P.S.A., 17, South Mall, Cork.
1892 Walsh J., Cavendish Quay, Bandon.
1892 Walsh, M., Kensington, High Street, London, W.
1892 Webb, Arthur, Wilton, Mallow.
1892 Webber, Fred., 433, Third Street, N.W. Washington, Dist. Columbia, U.S.A.
1892 Welply, J. J., M.D., Bandon.
1891 White, John M., 1, Hawthorne Place, College Road, Cork.
1892 White, Commander Hans Fell, R.N., Springfort Hall, Mallow.
1892 White, Major J. Grove, M.R.S.A., J.P., Kilbyrne, Doneraile, Cork.
1892 White, Thomas, Ballinascarthy, Clonakilty.
1891 Whitelegge, Rev. W., M.A., Ballinlough House, Blackrock, Cork.
1891 Williams, K. B., Brookside, Mallow.
1892 Wilson, E. D. J., Airlie House, The Grove, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.
1892 Wilson, James, 26, Grand Parade, Cork.
1891 Woods, Cecil Crawford, F.R.S.A., 7, Dyke Parade, Cork.
1892 Woods, Miss, 8, Dyke Parade, Cork.
1892 Woollcombe, Robert Lloyd, M.A., LL.D., F.I. INST., F.S.S., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., B.L., 14, Waterloo Road, Dublin.

1892 Young, Robert, B.A., J.P., M.R.I.A., M.R.S.A., Donegal Square, Belfast.



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

1st Muskerry Cavalry.

Notes from the Orderly Book of the First Troop of the Muskerry Legion of Yeomanry Cavalry, 1796.

BY ROBERT DAY, F.S.A., PRESIDENT.

I AM indebted to the courtesy of George and Morgan Gallwey, esqrs., for the loan of the manuscript whose title heads this paper. The writing in many places has become so faint that it can scarcely be deciphered, and will soon, from the character of the ink, be altogether illegible; it is therefore all the more important to preserve the main features of its records in the pages of this *Journal*. The muster roll of the officers and men forming the troop was fixed by the Lord Lieutenant in the following letter dated—

"DUBLIN CASTLE,
10*th September*, 1803.

SIR—I am commanded by the Lord Lieutenant to acquaint you that His Excellency has been pleased to fix the establishment of the Muskerry Legion First Troop Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry under your command, at the numbers stated in the margin. Instructions have been issued accordingly to the respective officers of ordinance.

Signed, E. B. LITTLEHALES.

To A. Warren, esq., Captain Muskerry Legion 1st Troop."

	Establishment.
Permanent Sergeant	1
Sergeants	2
Trumpeter or Drummer	1
Mounted Men	60
	64

The book commences with a list of the men and the dates of their enrollment, and embodies a record of each day's work down to February 24th, 1806, when it abruptly ends. A few extracts will show in what consisted the daily routine of the mounted Yeoman's life during the first year of the present century. Banded together in October, 1796, their roll call numbered forty-four, when, in the following December, the French made their descent on Bantry and struck terror and alarm into the peaceful inhabitants of the city and county of Cork, which practically undefended was alone preserved by the providential interposition of the Almighty from the inroads of a foreign and hostile soldiery. The names of those who formed this troop are eminently representative; men of equally good family were found in the ranks of the troop as among those who were their chosen and elected leaders. The duties that they were called upon to perform consisted chiefly in patrolling the country at night, acting as peace officers in bringing law-breakers to justice, carrying despatches from their head-quarters in Macroom to Cork, at one extremity, and to Bantry at the other, and by daily exercise and drill keeping themselves in a state of such soldierly efficiency that their services were counted by the Government for foreign duty. Here follows a list of the troop—

Name and Rank.	Residence.	When Admitted.	When Attested.
A. Warren, capt. ..	Warrenscourt	October, 1796 ..	October, 1796.
Samuel Swete, capt. ..	Greenville	Do. ..	Do.
Samuel Baldwin, 1st lieut. ..	Dromkeen	June, 1800 ..	June, 1800.
Thos. J. Coppinger, 2nd lieut. ..	Carhue	October, 1796 (1) ..	October, 1796.
Walter McCarthy, P.S. ..	Macroom	July, 1798 (1) ..	July, 1798.
William Boyle, 2nd sergt. ..	Boyle Grove	October, 1796 ..	October, 1796.
Robert McCarthy, 3rd sergt. ..	Macroom	June, 1798 ..	June, 1798.
Richard Barter, corpl. ..	Dromkeen	October, 1796 ..	October, 1796.
Call. McCarthy, private ..	Stickstown	Do. ..	Do.
Henry Lindsey „ ..	Peake	Do. ..	Do.
James B. Barry „ ..		Do. ..	Do.
James Barry „ ..	Kilbarry	Do. ..	Do.
John Good „ ..	Crossmahon	Do. ..	Do.
Thomas Good „ ..	Ardnanee	Do. ..	Do.
John Colthurst „ ..	Dripsey Castle	Do. ..	Do.

(1) Then a private.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	When Admitted.	When Attested.
Robert Travers, private	Dripsey	October, 1796	October, 1796.
Corliss Hawkes ,,	Carhue	Do.	Do.
J. Williams ,,	Macroom	Do.	Do.
J. Williams, jun. ,,	Yew Hill	Do.	Do.
Paul Horgan ,,	Carrigagully	Do.	Do.
J. F. Whitney ,,	Mount Rivers	Do.	Do.
Richard Radley ,,	Knockroan	Do.	Do.
Abraham Cross ,,	Shandy Hall	Do.	Do.
Matthew Minhear ,,	Rocklee	June, 1798	June, 1798.
Richard Ashe ,,	Ashgrove	July, 1798	July, 1798.
John Larymore ,,	Gurteen	Do.	Do.
Epinetus FitzGibbon ,,	Shandy Hall	June, 1801	June, 1801.
Anthony Woodley ,,	Dromkeen	Do.	Do.
Thomas Radley ,,	Knockroan	July, 1803	July, 1803.
Thomas O. Mocher ,,	Macroomp	Do.	Do.
Michael Williams ,,	Currihy	Do.	Do.
Peter Williams ,,	Macroom	September, 1803	September, 1803.
Henry Cavendish ,,	Do.	July, 1803	July, 1803.
John Pearson ,,	Mount Cross	September, 1803	September, 1803.
Basil Orpen ,,	Macroom	Do.	Do.
John E. Orpen ,,	Gorteenroe	Do.	Do.
Thos. S. Coppinger ,,	Leemount	Do.	Do.
Wood Johnson ,,	Bratown	Do.	Do.
Walter Baldwin ,,	Clohinco	Do.	Do.
George Sullivan ,,	Rossnascalp	Do.	Do.
George Thornhill ,,	Bohemia	Do.	Do.
Timothy Horgan ,,	Carrigagully	Do.	Do.
Denis Horgan ,,	Do.	Do.	Do.
James Williams ,,	Currihy	Do.	Do.
Robert Ashe ,,	Ashgrove	Do.	Do.
John Leader ,,	Ilecale	Do.	Do.
John Barter ,,	Macroom	Do.	Do.
William Grainger ,,	Rockville	Do.	Do.
Edward Barret ,,	Carrigbuee	Do.	Do.
Alex. Larrymore ,,	Saintfield	Do.	Do.
Thomas Lindsay ,,	Peak	January, 1804	January, 1804.
John Barrett, jun. ,,	Carrigbuee	Do.	Do.
D. Murphy ,,	Macroomp	September, 1803	September, 1803.
Thomas Swetman ,,	Kilglass	Do.	Do.
Edward Grainger ,,	Kilbarry	Do.	Do.
John Donovan ,,	Kilbarry	Do.	Do.
D. Murphy ,,	(Name illegible)	October, 1796	October, 1796
John Huffman ,,	Macroom	July, 1803	July, 1803.

The following letter written by Captain Warren, and the reply to it from his troop, reflects the brotherly kindliness and esteem in which each mutually held the other. It tells how the officers were selected by vote from among themselves, and how in this case the troop having by

a majority of votes elected Mr. Holland as their second lieutenant, he, feeling that it would tend to the greater harmony and efficiency of the corps, waived his right to election, and gave to the members a power to ballot again, when Mr. Thomas Coppinger was chosen.

"*Sunday, 2nd October*, 1803.

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE FIRST TROOP.

GENTLEMEN,—It has ever been my wish to live in friendship and good-will with all mankind, and in particular with the gentlemen of my own country; the length of time which our Corps has subsisted and the numerous exertions we have made together to preserve the peace and tranquillity of our neighbourhood, and bring to justice those who were guilty of the greatest crimes against society, have served to increase those ties of mutual regard and esteem for which the Muskerry Corps has been remarkable. I can with truth say that neither religious or party disputes have ever crept amongst us, and had either appeared I would have been the first to have crushed it. There now seems to be something arising which might disturb our harmony. I think it my duty, as well as you all know it is my inclination to prevent it in the bud, we will not agitate our minds with argument. I know you all too well to suppose for a moment you will return to me a man who is not fully qualified to undertake the honourable and arduous situation of an officer, and I shall feel as much pleasure in giving my approbation and recommendation of the man of your choice as I would in having in myself the sole nomination of him. With these sentiments you will agree with me, that from my experience of the gentlemen of the troop I would be censurable if I did not point out to themselves a man whose best exertions, ever since the formation of our corps, have been most cheerfully given for the advantages of the troop and for the service of the country. With your permission I will name him, Mr. Thomas Coppinger. If he meets your approbation and is returned by you to me, it will give me real pleasure in recommending a man of merit, which is, and ought to be, the first consideration in the nomination of an officer. I came here to attend General Myers before he quitted our district, but am prevented seeing him by his very sudden departure for his situation at Athlone, under the special order of Government. I am now waiting in the name of the Muskerry Cavalry to pay my respects to General Campbell, who succeeds General Myers, and as I cannot have an audience of him before twelve o'clock, I think it right to communicate my sentiments to you as early as possible on the business which is appointed for this day on parade. When that is over I beg leave to lay before you the heads of an address to our favourite general and friend on his departure. Should it meet your approbation, you will let me have it as soon as you can that I may transmit it to him.

I am, gentlemen, with the highest respect,

Your very humble servant,

A. WARREN, C.M.L.

Cork, Sunday, October 2nd, 1803.

[REPLY.]

"SIR,—We are concerned that we could not have the pleasure of seeing you here to-day, and are happy to inform you that your kind and conciliatory letter has made your old troop singularly happy, and in order to meet your wishes and pay you every compliment in our power, Mr. Holland, in a very handsome manner, has given to the members of it the power to ballot *again* for a second lieutenant, which is to be brought

forward on Sunday next, and we also agree to and fully approve the address to General Myers. We have the honor to remain, &c., &c.,

1ST TROOP M. L.

By an order dated November 29, 1803, the route of intelligence from Limerick to Bantry and Berehaven was—

Limerick, by Croom, to Charleville	17 miles	12th Dragoons from Mallow
To Liscarroll	7 „	Do.
To Kanturk	6 „	Longueville Cavalry
To Millstreet	10 „	Do.
To Macroom	7 „	Muskerry Legion
To Bantry	16 „	Do.
To Berehaven	„ „	Lord Bantry's Cavalry.

At this time one half of the Muskerry Legion were on permanent duty, one officer and one-third of that number being stationed at Inchigeela, the remainder quartered at Macroom. Their drill sergeant was Mr. Knolles, who, after completing the drill of Mr Hedge's Corps, was transferred to the Muskerry Troop.

On January 24th, 1804, Major-General Sir Eyre Coote arrived in Cork and took over the command of the South-West District from General Myers, who addressed the Muskerry Legion and Yeomanry as follows :—

"In leaving the important command of this district, I feel great satisfaction in conveying to the Yeomanry the high sense I entertain of their exertions, improvement and discipline, actuated, as they have been, by the noblest of motives—the protection of their Sovereign and the defence of their country from foreign and internal enemies. In such a cause a corps of men so determined must be successful should the enemy attempt their shores. It is needless to call to their recollection that on this side of Heaven there is but one United Kingdom of liberty and independence. This is the trust committed to their charge; this is the motive which has called them to the field."

In April, 1804, a letter was laid before the troop by Captain Warren, from Sir E. Nepean, in which they were asked if they would volunteer for foreign service, to which Captain Swete sent the following reply :—

"DEAR SIR,—I have laid before my troop Sir Evan Nepean's letter, with which you favoured me this morning, and I am instructed by them to acquaint you, for the information of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that they are resolved to continue their services upon the same terms on which they at first associated in arms and have since given them, viz.: for the preservation of the peace of their district, which they are bold to say, though their district is extensive and has been principally left to their care for seven or eight years back, they had the happiness to effect. They beg leave, at the same time, to assure his Excellency that their not volunteering to go out of their district at present does not arise from any hesitation or tardiness on their part to come forward to meet the enemies of their King and country, wherever they may appear, but solely springs from their anxiety to watch over and guard their families and properties, which are tolerably extensive, and to the protection of which they humbly conceive ten times their number of any other species of his Majesty's forces may not be equally competent. I am, &c. SAMUEL SWETE."

The parade ground of the Muskerry Cavalry and Infantry was Carrigadrohid, and here their monthly inspection took place, to which they were summoned by letter. Here is one such dated June 1, 1805—

"Lieut.-Colonel Morrison's compliments to Captain Comt. Warren, and begs he will have the goodness to have the Muskerry Legion, under his command, under arms at Carrigadrohid, at 12 o'clock on Wednesday, the 12th of June, for his monthly inspection, and to fire three rounds of blank cartridge per man, which will be obtained in Cork by applying to the Adjutant-General.

Cork, June 1, 1805."

The major part of this book is written by Sergeant Walter McCarthy, who devotes nearly half its pages to letters of instruction from Dublin Castle and Cork. The remainder contains a diary, and records the events of each day from August 1st, 1803, to February, 24th, 1806. A few of these daily records will be sufficient to show what the duties of the Yeomanry really were, and how they resembled those now so ably and efficiently performed by the Royal Irish Constabulary.

"*August* 1, 1803. This day received a letter from B. Major Fenton, ordering the Muskerry Corps upon permanent duty at whatever place or advance post the captain may deem most useful to the service; also requiring a return of the state of the arms, ammunition, etc., and to be forthwith made to General Myers, which was accordingly done. The captain ordered out one lieutenant and twenty privates into Nettleville Barracks, the remainder of the corps into Macroom. The captain ordered a patrol of a sergeant and ten men to scour the country every night if necessary.

"*August 3rd.* The patrole were out last night and found all quiet and orderly.

"*August 7th.* The patrole were out and took up four disorderly strangers from Bantry, *they said,* but could give no account of themselves. Lodged them in bridewell.

"*August 11th.* Sent off a party with prisoners to Cork, who brought back

1,056 pistol } ammunition
843 musquet }

Also 4 pistols, 88 pistol flints, 86 musquet do.

Received letter from B. Major Fenton, dated 3rd inst., ordering to secure the Pass at Hullsville, by orders of General Myers, which was done before; also apprising Captain Warren that his offer to ye Ld Lieutenant of augmenting his troop to 60 privates, of raising a second troop of the same number, also a corps of Infantry of like numbers, being accepted of, and the B. Major arrived on his return from Bantry whither he was then proceeding by orders of Genl Myers to inspect the entire corps, mounted and dismounted.

"*August 13th.* Some of the gentlemen not having attended to go express escort according to their turn on the roaster, I do hereby order henceforward that any gentleman who is not ready to go on his duty shall be fined one week's pay—which shall go to the person next on the roaster who does his duty—for the first offence, and double that fine, say a fortnight's pay, for every other offence.

A. W. [AUGUSTUS WARREN.]

It is my particular order that the officer commanding the garrison shall give no leave of absence to any gentleman except in some case of sudden necessity, and in no case that he has less than twelve privates on guard. That the guard shall parade every evening, mounted, at half-past seven p.m. A. W."

"*August* 16*th*. Patroled. A prisoner brought in, a rioter, and lodged in bridewell."

The next page is of more than usual interest to Muskerry families, as it has the autograph signatures of the ancestors of many who are still resident in the district and whose names are like household words in the county Cork. Each of these gentlemen upon receiving a certain amount of ammunition acknowledged it thus—

"We, the undersigned members of the Muskerry, acknowledged to have received from Sergeant MacCarthy ten rounds of Pistol Ball Cartridge for which we will be accountable to Captain Warren. *Macroom, August* 18*th*, 1803.

J. Pearson		Cal McCarthy	10
Walt. McCarthy		Paul Horgan	
Jams B. Barry		Thos Radley	10
John Eman[l] Orpen		Matt Minhear	10
Henry Cavendish		Dan[l] F. Leader	10
James Barry	20	Wm Boyle, c.p.	
J. Pearson	10	John Williams, jr.	
Paul Horgan	10	Anthy Woodley	10
Anthy Woodley	10	Richd Ashe	10
Thos S. Good	20	Saml Baldwin	10
Matt Minhear	10	Jn. Colthurst	12
Henry Lindsey		Richd Barter	
Danl Horgan		Thoms O'Herlihy	
Richd Ashe		M. Williams	
Robt McCarthy		Corliss Hawkes	

"*August* 18*th*. Went to Cork and brought home the arms and ammunition, etc., etc., for the second troop and infantry.

"*August* 25*th*. Received an express from Nettleville, 9 o'clock a.m., to be forwarded to Capt. Wallis, Millstreet, which was carried by J. Williams and Jno. Williams, jr., and delivered by them at 4 o'clock p.m.

"*September* 5*th*. Went out on information with the guard and took ten men in the parish of Donoughmore, charged with the burning of eight houses in that neighbourhood on the night of the 3rd inst., and lodged them in Macroom Bridewell.

"*September* 8*th*. Liberated three of the prisoners taken on the 5th inst., not having sufficient information against them. Escorted the seven other prisoners to Cork the same day, and lodged them in the County Gaol.

"*September* 22*nd*. The first troop went to parade and elected Samuel Swete, esq., captain of the first troop, Saml. Baldwin 1st lieutenant, and Sergeant Holland, 2nd lieut. The undernamed gentlemen of the first troop joined the 2nd troop—Epinetus Crook Henry Rubie, Wm. Crook, John R. Coppinger, John Gollock, Thos. O'Herlihy, Francis Carey, Nichs. White, Richd. Splaine.

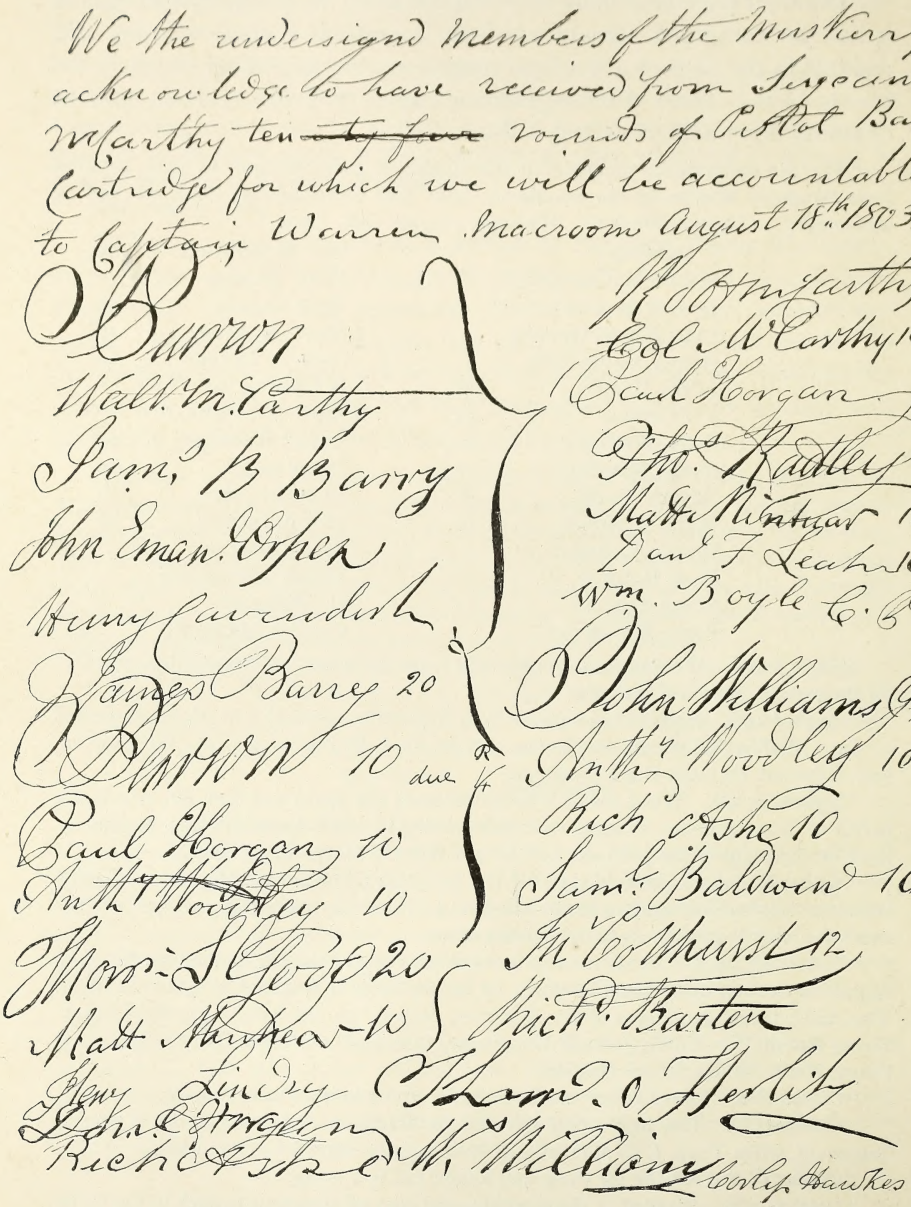
"*October* 8*th*. John Leader was balloted for and admitted unanimously.

"*October* 9*th*. The first troop paraded in Macroom and balloted for a second lieutenant, when Thos. J. Coppinger was unanimously elected and admitted.

Nicholas White left the 1st troop and joined the 2nd troop.

"*October* 14*th*. Paraded in the morning, and sent off summons to such of the corps as were about to go on an excursion.

At six o'clock set off with the following detachment, being reinforced in Millstreet by Captain Wallis and 10 of his corps on the representation of a man who promised



We the undersigned members of the Muskerry acknowledge to have received from Sergeant McCarthy ten ~~ty four~~ rounds of Pistol Ball Cartridge for which we will be accountable to Captain Warren. Macroom August 18th 1803.

Barron
Walt. McCarthy
Jam.s B Barry
John Eman.l Orpen
Henry Cavendish
James Barry 20
Barron 10 due R/4
Paul Horgan 10
Anth.y Woodley 10
Thos. S Good 20
Matt Minihear 10
Henry Lindsey
Dan.l Horgan
Rich. Ashe

R. O'McCarthy
Col. McCarthy 10
Paul Horgan
Thos. Radley 10
Matt Minihear 10
Dan.l F Leahy 10
Wm. Boyle C.P.
John Williams Jr 10
Anth.y Woodley 10
Rich. Ashe 10
Sam.l Baldwin 10
Jn.r Colthurst 12
Rich.d Barten
Thom.s O Herlitz
W.m Williams Corlp. Hawkes

Reduced Facsimile of Page of Orderly Book copied in preceding page.

to show us a depôt of upwards of three hundred stand of arms of different kinds, near Killorglin, twenty miles north-west of Killarney, in ye county Kerry. Arrived at the spot at daybreak next morning, found the cave, but the arms were removed. Many of those who went returned to Killarney and staid there one night ; came home through Glanflesk."

Here follow the names of the gentlemen who went to the county Kerry, and the amount of their " travelling expenses "—

"Captain Swete, Sergeant McCarthy, Corporal Barter, Corporal McCarthy, Henry Lindsay, James Barry, Thomas Good, Cornelius Hawkes, John Williams, Paul Horgan, Mathew Minhear, Walter McCarthy, Richard Ashe, Anthony Woodley, Thomas Radley, Thomas O'Meagher, Michael Williams, Henry Cavendish, John Pearson, Daniel Horgan.

The amount of the hotel bill, etc., at Millstreet was	..	£3 9 2
at Killarney	..	15 14 5½
Total	..	£19 3 7½

The amount of their expenses at Macroom 'the night we returned' is left blank"

"*October 22nd.* The first troop met on parade this day in consequence of an alarm that spread that the French landed near Sligo. Richard Splaine left the first and joined the second troop.

"*October 24th.* Received orders, dated Dublin Castle, 15 Oct., 1803, allowing two guineas per man to the corps for new clothing. Signed, 'E. B. Littlehales.'

"*October 26th.* The troop paraded and exercised. John Barter and Wm. Grainger admitted. Edwd. Barrett and A. Larimore were balloted for and admitted.

"*October 31st.* Copy of letter from the B. Major—

'*Kinsale, Nov. 1st*, 1803.

My Dear Sir,—You will be pleased to cause the Muskerry Legion Corps of cavalry and infantry, under your command, to be under arms at 12 of the clock on Saturday next, the 5th inst., for their monthly inspection. Yours &c.,

Thomas Temple Fenton, B. Major.'

"*November 26th*, 1803. The Muskerry Legion, cavalry and infantry, were inspected by B. Major Fenton in Macroom.

Field return made to the Brigade Major—

2 captains	2 sergeants
2 lieutenants	32 rank and file
1 trumpeter	14 absent on leave

It was unanimously resolved and agreed that there should be a fine of 3/9½ on every member that would be absent on Thursdays, which is to be the general parade day in every week.

"*November 28th.* Lieut. Coppinger, with a sergeant and twelve men of the 1st troop went about two o'clock in the morning and apprehended seven men for house burning and lodged them in the co. Gaol."

Here a correspondence occurs arising out of an order from Captn. Warren, in which he requests Lieutenant Coppinger to escort a deserter of the 16th Regiment from Millstreet to Bandon. That officer refuses because it is not the duty of the cavalry, and the deserter is, in consequence, handed over to four privates of the M. L. Infantry.

"*January* 14*th*, 1804. Four o'clock a.m.—Received from one of the 12th Dragoons from Mallow a packet for Admiral Sir R. Calder, Bantry. The same day Matt. Minhear and Richd. Ashe went express with the above packet to Dunmanway and delivered it at seven o'clock to Sergt. Rutledge of the 12th Dragoons.

"*January* 26*th*. This day the first troop paraded with new clothing at Carrigadrohid. Captain Warren proposed the following young men to be members of the 1st troop, and was seconded by Lieut. Coppinger :—Thos. Lindsay, John Barrett, junr., Cornelius Delany, Maurice Lane, John Lane, Edward Grainger. To be called for next parade day.

"*January* 30*th*. Two of those proposed on the 26th were admitted, viz., Thos. Lindsay and Jno. Barrett, jr.

"*February* 9*th*. Henry Cavendish went to Dublin. Woods Johnson in his place.

"*February* 16*th*. Mr. John Leader sent in his letter of resignation.

"*February* 22*nd*. Robert McCarthy appointed agent of the troop.

"*February* 24*th*. Received from a detachment of the Millstreet cavalry two French prisoners to be escorted to Cork, and paid the corporal of the detachment £1 14s. 1½d. expenses attending the conveyance of said prisoners from Killarney to Macroom as per route. Thomas S. Maher went express to Captain Swete to inform him of the arrival of the above prisoners, and brought orders to have them sent to-morrow to Magourney barracks, escorted by a corporal and four, namely, Rob. McCarthy, Mattw. Minhear, Richard Ashe, George Thornhill, Jno. Pearson.

"*April* 24*th*. Henry Cavendish quitted the 1st troop and joined the infantry.

"*July* 15*th*. Robt. McCarthy went express to Cork with a packet from General Floyd for General Sir Eyre Coote. N.B.—This packet was received at five o'clock a.m. from a Millstreet yeoman, and sent off at half-past five a.m.

"*July* 16*th*. Paul Horgan went express to Cork at night with a dispatch from General Payne, Limerick, for Captain Butcher,(2) of the Royal Navy. Received dispatch from a Kenmare yeoman at half-past ten and sent it off at eleven.

"*August* 4*th*. Richard Radley sent in his resignation and arms, viz., a sword and pistol. N.B.—He took them back again.

"*November* 21*st*. Wm. Minhear and John Orpen were balloted for and admitted members of the 1st troop.

"*December* 20*th*. Mr. Michl. Rogers was balloted for and admitted a member of the 1st troop of M. L.

"*April* 13*th*, 1805. Balloted at the guard-room for the following members, who were unanimously admitted :—Thos. Barter, John Johnson, Ben. Swete.

"*April* 28*th*. James Boyle balloted for and admitted a member 1st troop M. L.

"*May* 2*nd*, 1805. Recd. from M. FitzGibbon Mr. Abm. Cross's sword. Nothing more.

"*May* 31*st*. James B. Barry's sword and pistol were sent in by Richd. Radley.

"*June* 12*th*. Received from Captain Comt. Warren £101 17s, the pay of the first troop for the months ending 24th February and 24th March, 1805.

"*June* 22*nd*. Dan Horgan sent in his arms, viz., a carbine, a bayonet, a pistol. No buckt. strap or cartridge box.

"*July* 14*th*. John Good, junr., and Henry Cavendish balloted for, and admitted unanimously.

(2) Afterwards Admiral Butcher. I remember, when a very small boy, sitting on his knee at Glenbrook and listening to his stories. His family are still represented in Cork.

"*September 22nd.* Received from the magazine, Cork :
306 rounds ball cartridge
816 „ blank „
102 flints
"*October 20th.* Edward Barrett, senr., balloted for, and unanimously admitted.
"*February 24th*, 1806. Received from Charles Fort, Kinsale :
380 rounds ball cartridge
146 carbine and pistol flints
"*March 24th.* Mr. Charles Crofts was balloted for and admitted."

And here follows the last entry in the book :

" The Legion was inspected at Carrigadrohid by Major Fenton, March 24th, 1806, and March 25th, 1806."

When it was disbanded I am unable to say, but Mr. Herbert Webb Gillman, whose home is in Muskerry, and whose ancestor was a member of the 2nd troop of the Muskerry Legion, has kindly promised to supplement this notice of the first troop from family papers and records in his possession.

(To be continued.)

The Rise and Progress in Munster of the Rebellion, 1642.

(From a Manuscript in the British Museum.)

Edited by HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, B.L., Vice-President.

(continued).

NOW, the poor townspeople of Moyalloe thought it very feasible for them to keep many of the stone houses, if the enemy should not exceed two to three hundred, by placing three or six musketeers in every of them, and by planking the windows, and making spike-holes for shooting. And with that intention they brought much of their goods, which were bulky, especially corn in great abundance, into the houses, and sent to the Great Castle their choicest goods, and such as were most portable. But so soon as they saw that the "*monstrum*[1] *horrendum, deforme ingens,*" was like to fall on them, they quit those houses and went into the Great Castle, leaving

(1) *Æneid*, bk. iii. verse 658. The desire of the writer of the manuscript to air his knowledge of Latin has been previously noticed. In this case he misquotes Virgil, *deforme* for *informe*. His quotation would not *scan*.

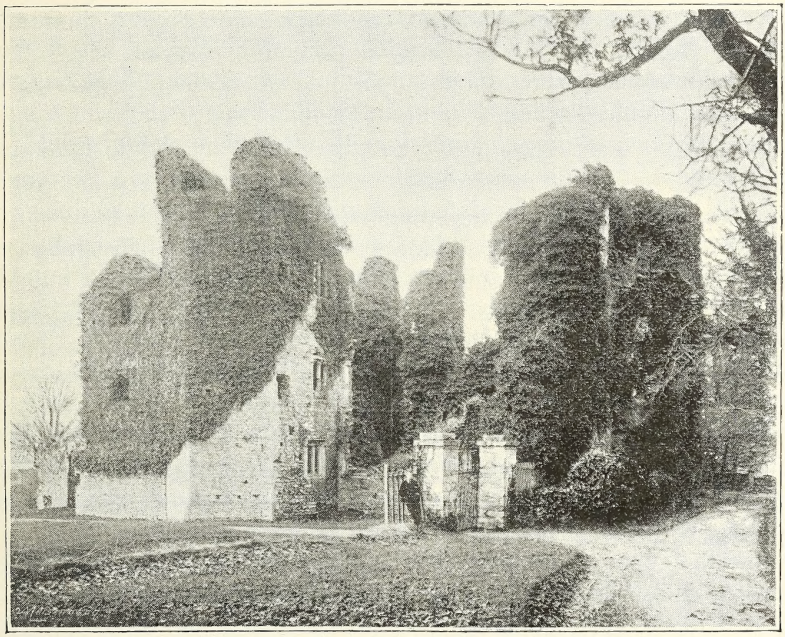
much of their movables and provisions behind them ; only some persons of good estate and esteem kept a stone house about the middle of the town, wherein they with their families were engaged, being taken on the sudden and having no time to remove themselves and their domestics thence. By this time is the General returned from his hunting out of the park, and all the army drawn together in one body on the hill. At their first coming to which, they, in a great bravado, made as though they would plant the small piece of artillery they brought with them, whose motto, or rather meaning, seemed to be "Resist and die ;" which produced but poor effect, it being well known the piece could hardly shoot so far at random as between the hill and the town, and that for the matter of battery it would do little more than an ordinary musket. About an hour before the appearing of the army, you might, from the top of the Great Castle (which is a place very conspicuous), have seen such a numberless crew of unarmed, pilfering rogues run up and down in every place for pillage, for five or six miles in breadth, so that from a louse to a lion there could nothing escape them ; some of whom adventured so near to the castle that they paid dearly for it, but they were so numerous it was to no more purpose to kill them than go about to kill the locusts sent among the Egyptians. A part of these (while the rest made exact inquisition abroad in the fields and farm houses, which stood alone and were forsaken) came into the town, partly to get pillage, and partly to receive information whether the town were so abandoned that the army might march into it with security; which being advertised of, about the falling of the evening, some of the foot companies began to advance towards the town, the General and most of his troops of horse staying on the hill, where they continued till all the foot was come in and till it was dark. And then the General, with a convenient number of horse, took his journey to the Lord Roche's house, being six miles distant, and never came to Moyalloe, being indisposed in his health, committing the government of the consultations, and all other business to be done at Moyalloe, to the care of the Lord of Ikerrin, lieut.-general, yet so as they had intelligence and direction almost hourly from him.

The General went to the Lord Roche's, near to Moyalloe, leaving all to the Lord Ikerrin, lieut.-general.

And now, they being all quartered in the town and lands of Moyalloe, and exceedingly well accommodated with forage and provision for man and horse, there came one Sergeant-Major Walsh, who, desiring conference with those of the Great Castle from the walls, told them he was employed from the General to let them know that his army had occasion to pass through their town, and to lie there that night, during which time he desired to have fair quarter and correspondency with

them. As to whom answer was made that, if they might be assured that his lordship had no ill intentions towards them, they would submit to his request. Whereupon the Sergeant-Major protesting that, to the best of his knowledge, the General had no bad meaning towards them or their place, but only to pass through it, they agreed upon a quarter to continue till the next morning; and therein concluded that none of the army should approach near the castle, to a place consigned—being

Sergeant-Major Walsh undertook no harm should fall on the town.



"The Great Castle."

(Reprinted from p. 43, vol. ii., 1st series).

some sixteen yards from the castle walls. And so they parted on friendly terms, and presently sent, in the name of the General, to the castle for beer, bread and cheese, which was plentifully conferred on them. And so they, having sent their scouts, set their watches, and put a strong guard on the great bridge leading over the Blackwater (within the command of the castle), that night passed quietly over.

And the next morning the said Sergeant-Major came to the Great Castle, and told those who had the charge thereof that he expected the Lord General's coming thither from the Lord Roche's that morning (as he thought), to march away in the afternoon, and desired continuance

of quarter as formerly, which was consented to by them, but for no certain time longer than during pleasure on either side, and to be dissolved upon two hours' summons being given by the dissenting party.

12th February. And so that Saturday, 12th of February, passed without anything done worthy of relation, save that there resorted to the rebels an incredible confluence of all sorts, some to join with them in the common cause, but most of them to share and co-operate with them in rapine and pilfering of the poor Englishman's goods, whereof they exported great abundance on people's backs, and on garrons out of the town, wherein their very next neighbours were most busy and active, specially in carrying away the corn, of which they found no less than £1000 worth in malt and wheat, a great quantity of which they wilfully spoiled, and threw out into the dirt and streets. Of the rest, they were so egregiously prodigal (lest they should leave any behind for use of the proprietors) that malt was sold for 12d. the barrel, the like whereof, within six days after their departure, was sold for 20s. at the castle. It was observed by the wardens of the Great Castle, out of the platform, that this day there were carried on men's backs into the town about 1400 English sheep for the army's provision, besides great store of beeves, and plenty of beer and bread, sent in every day by the Lord Roche, McDonogh, and O'Callaghan, who undertook to victual them.

They of the Great Castle had intelligence given them that the enemy began to brew in the town, and make other preparation, by which they collected that the enemy resolved to keep their residence longer than they expected them.

And thereupon, on Sunday morning, 13th February, they writ to the commander-in-chief of that army that they, observing that the quarter or correspondency held with them had been hitherto injurious to themselves and only advantageous to the enemy, and that they had many reasons to suspect their good intentions towards them of the castle; and thereupon they did declare that the quarter should be dissolved that day by 12 of the clock, unless they, the rebels, would undertake, in the word of a soldier, to march with their army the next day, being Monday, out of the town. Upon receipt of which letter they sent to those of the castle that their letter should be conveyed to the General, and an answer obtained with all convenient expedition. And, about an hour after, Captain Edmond[2] Butler, son and heir to the Lord General, and Sergeant-Major Purcell came to the

Exception taken by the Governor of the Great Castle against the indulgence hitherto granted.

[2] *See* note 2, p. 531 *Journal*, vol. i. 2nd series.

Great Castle desiring conference, the effect whereof was that they conceived it would be a matter of difficulty to send to their General and receive an answer in so short a time as between that and twelve of the clock, and therefore entreated earnestly for a longer time before the quarter should be dissolved, assuring that some time that day they would obtain the General's full answer and resolution. At length with their vehement importunity they so far prevailed that those of the castle did condescend to attend the answer till three of the clock that afternoon and not longer. Which being agreed on, Sergeant-Major Purcell desired that he might speak a word or two in private with Arthur and his father, Thomas Betesworth; whereunto being admitted (the rest of the warders being commanded to stand off from the walls), he began to extol the invincible power of the General, and then persuading the rendering up of the castle, which if they would do they should set down their own conditions therein; if not, they would be by force (which they had no possibility to resist) compelled thereunto with their extremest peril and hazard. Unto which proposition answer was instantly made that they were so far from giving up the castle upon composition that they had all that Sabbath taken the Sacrament not to yield it up as long as a man was left alive in it, and wished him tell the General that if he sent any messenger again with any such overture, he should never return to bring him answer. Unto whom Purcell replied that he knew not the General's mind therein; but, if he had been in his stead and place, he would never forsake Moyalloe till he had possessed himself of that castle, in regard that place was a great "through-fare" and continual passage between Limerick and Cork, and lay very commodious in respect of the bridge for transferring their armies, provisions and carriages to and fro, which they could not make use of so long as it was in the hands of the English. To whom answer was made that, for that very reason, and for the preservation of those in it, it concerned them to keep the castle out of their custody, and that it was a wonder that men of their birth, estates and reputation would be seen in so foul and facinorous an action, wherein it might be thought it had been sufficient for them to have despoiled the English of all their estates, goods, and livelihoods, but that they must pursue also their persons and liberties with much cruelty to destruction. Whereunto Captain Butler most erroneously made the answer, that neither they nor any of their commanders did meddle with or receive any goods from the English (which is not true); but it is true that their "common soldiers, and rascality, and runagathoes," which followed their army, did steal and

Purcell proposes the delivering up of the castle.

A courageous answer.

A passage between Limerick and Cork.

take away Englishmen's goods, not only without but against their directions, and that they only desired competent provision for their army in their marches; that they did infinitely abhor and interdict the killing any English but such as did resist them ; and if anyone were killed upon cold blood, it was the common soldiers' and not their fault.

It is now three of the clock and the quarter expired, and the garrisons of both castles (for they were both concluded within the compass of the treaty) did most affectionately fall upon the enemy with their guns and killed many, who through over much ignorance or boldness came within range of their shot. And first they of the Great Castle cleared the great bridge of the enemy, and laid an injunction that no man should pass over it, *sub pœna vitæ*, without their consents. But within a short time they grew cautious, and so spoiled the warders' sport. And, about the falling of the night on Sunday, there came a letter signed by Lord Ikerrin (the lieut.-general) and Colonel Walle, directed to Thomas and Arthur Betesworth ; the first part thereof contained some rambling exceptions they took that some of their men had been killed during the quarter ; but the rest, that they had put on a full resolution to be possessed of the castle before they departed the town, and left it to their choice to render it on fair and friendly conditions (which they should obtain to their own contents), or else to expect such extremities as war could expose them unto. Whereunto they readily answered that the men they complained of to be shot (as in truth some there were) were killed within the precinct or verge of the castle, concerning which they had already given full satisfaction to Sergeant-Major Walsh ; and, for the last part of their letter, that they had entertained as full resolutions (with God's assistance, and for whose cause they fought) to defend the castle as the other did to assault it.

And so that night passed with the exchange of some shot on either side to little purpose. But the next morning, 14th Febuary, 14th February. the enemy played something hot upon the castle out of certain spike-holes they had made in many of the houses next adjoining, and laid some 100 musketeers in the orchard and ditches, so that they suffered not the defendants to put their heads over the wall without shooting at it, though without any hurt at all, save that they shot one of the warders in the thigh, who sallied out with others without direction, of which wound he is upon (3) recovery. Our intelligence

(3) This is one of the many sentences in this MS., showing that it was written contemporaneously with the events described.

informed those of the Great Castle that the enemy did expect the coming of the Lord of Muskerry[4] to join with them, whom, because he is now become a notable, considerable, concerning man in this great affair, I may not let pass without a note; and it shall be of admonition to find him among a magazin of such murderers. He is of the family of the Cartys, which they affirm to be of such antiquity, that unless you admit them to have a being so long before the coming of our blessed Saviour as there hath been time since, they think you undervalue them much. This man's father was the first lord of that name, which he nobly attained by purchase and acquisition. He was summoned to the first meeting at Buttevant, but came not, and all this time, and some days after, held intelligence with the Lord President, lying at Cork, unto which the Barony of Muskerry (from which the name of his viscountship is derived) lies contiguous. And, although he did for some days by his neutrality secure himself in his own[5] thoughts, yet when he found the time fit for it, he did most

Lord Muskerry.

(4) Donogh MacCormac (oge) MacCarthy, eighteenth lord of Muskerry, son of Cormac oge MacCormac MacCarthy, seventeenth lord, who is shown in the pedigree of the family published at p. 193 of vol. i. of this *Journal* (1st series), to illustrate an article on the "Sept Lands of Muskerry." The seventeenth lord and his father, Cormac, the sixteenth lord, had followed the example of the fourteenth lord—the famous Sir Cormac MacTeige MacCarthy; and, by successive surrenders of the clan lands, as if their own, to the Crown, and subsequent regrants from the Crown to themselves, had diverted the ownership of the lands from the clan to themselves, and became landlords receiving rents in money, instead of chieftains over clansmen—their *status* under Tanist law. Donogh's father, Cormac Oge, had been created in 1628 Baron of Blarney and Viscount of Muskerry. Donogh was the second viscount; and having joined in this civil war, 1641-52, became commander of the Munster forces of the "rebels." He was exiled to the Continent by the Parliament, but afterwards assisted in the Restoration of King Charles II., by whom he was, in 1658, created Earl of Clancarty. His grandson, also called Donogh, fourth earl, joined the losing side of King James II. in his contest with William of Orange, and was taken prisoner at the capture of Cork, 29th September, 1690, and was confined in the Tower, but escaped to France. He was outlawed; but was subsequently pardoned by King William, who allowed him a pension of £300 a-year. His estates in Muskerry, *i.e.* the landlord rights filched a century before from the clan, were forfeited and sold in Dublin to various purchasers in 1702-3.

(5) From papers preserved in the family of Rye of Ryecourt (lately most kindly lent to me, and from which I hope to be able to add to the history of the lands of Muskerry in the seventeenth century), it appears that Donogh, Viscount Muskerry, found some difficulty in getting the gentlemen of his "country" to follow him into this civil war. *Inter alia* those papers state:—"In year 1641, several Irish gents of Bar. Muskerry had *estates of inheritance*, as well as Donogh, the Lord Muskerry, who was afterwards Donogh, Earl of Clancarty. This earl invited the other gents into the war: they were loath to do it, for, if they happened to be cast, they should lose their estates; but he, being married to the then Duke of Ormonde's sister, Countess Helen, might be restored to his estate, though they should lose theirs. But he promised them he would do nothing for himself, but what they should receive the like benefit,"—a promise, it may be added, not fulfilled. The "gents" referred to were kinsmen of the chief, who, in the change of tenure (*see* last note) had secured separate holdings for themselves, or large tenants, late clansmen, who had obtained a sort of fixity of tenure in their holdings.

Muskerry's revolt.

disloyally revolt, although the President did labour most strenuously to contain him within the bonds of allegiance, yet in vain. It was put into his head—and without any other ground than such as the bards or rimers have invented—that his ancestors have been kings of Cork, and that now were the time for him to put on foot that regal title, to whom I doubt not but it will prove destructive. His revenue is commonly discoursed to have been £7,000[6] per annum, and to have of ready money £30,000, all which was lately left him by the parsimony of an illiberal and narrow-minded father; which is far different from the condition of many other lords and gentlemen of this country, as the Lord Roche, McDonogh, O'Callaghan, O'Keeffe, and many others, whose debts are so deep that the whole revenue of their lands do little more than satisfy the very interest. By this man's example many gentlemen of power and estate (who before stood as lookers-on) have openly declared themselves and taken arms against the Crown. The mischief is that a great part of this man's money hath been sent into foreign countries to purchase arms and ammunition.

£7,000 per ann. besides money in his purse.

I have dwelt so long on this graceless grandee that this day is almost spent by exchanging of bullets from the castle to the enemy, to

(6) This estimate of Lord Muskerry's rental in 1642 is probably approximately correct. There is in the British Museum a copy, partly in print and partly in MS., of the *Book of Postings and Sale of the Forfeited Estates* in Ireland, forfeited after 1690, and sold at Chichester House, Dublin, in 1702-3. It is in much detail, having columns showing the names of forfeiting proprietors, names of townlands, number of acres (Irish) in each, yearly rents in 1702, real value yearly in 1702, tenants' names, general description of the several lands, estate or interest therein claimed and allowed to lessees and others, names of purchasers, amount realised by sale, and mode of payment. At intervals of leisure, a couple of years ago, I copied all relating to county Cork; and now, to test the above estimate, I have totalled the money columns, and arrived at the following results :—

The rental, in 1702, of the "estate" (*i.e.* landlord's rights) of Donogh, fourth Earl of Clancarty, in Muskerry (only) in county Cork, was £7,980 16s. 10d., which was due chiefly on leases granted by Helen, widow of first Earl of Clancarty, the nobleman named in the text above. His estate had been confiscated by the Cromwellian Parliament, but was mostly restored to him by King Charles II., under the Act of Settlement. After this earl's death, in 1665, his widow was empowered to grant the leases just mentioned, as is shown particularly by the Rye Court papers mentioned in note 5.

Further, I find that the real value yearly, in 1702, of the estate in Muskerry was estimated at £12,961 9s. 2d., which was sold at fourteen years' purchase, *i.e.* for a sum of £181,460 8s. 4d. Much of this was bought by the "Governor and Company of the Corporation for making hollow sword blades," to whom a debt of £97,000 was due by Government, which amount was set against the corporation's purchases of forfeited lands. The corporation parted with the lands so purchased to other *vendees;* and, as is well known, many of the present titles in Muskerry start from the sales made by this corporation.

In talking of the earl's "estate," it must be remembered that the rental was payable out of lands which, up to the end of the preceding century, had been the common property of the clan, but had been alienated from the clansmen to their chieftain as landlord under the Crown policy of "surrender and regrant."

the loss of some of their men, and from them to the castle, at which and at the platform, whereon the ordnance was mounted, they played much out of their spike-holes without hurt, the bawn walls being so high and the ground somewhat low from which they shot, so that they could not annoy anything but the upper part of the house, whereunto all the prejudice they did was the breaking of the glass and windows. Yet they of the castle liked their neighbourhood so ill that they endeavoured to remove them from thence ; and to that purpose (having first practised by stratagem to set fire on some thatched cabins, which proved ineffectual) they hired one in the night to fire the wind side of a house whereby many other houses were burned ; and then they discharged their ordnance at a shingled stone house from whence the shot came, and shot it clean through, which put the enemy to such a "plonder" that they were constrained to forsake their quarters and that end of the town. And finding it not safe to walk in the streets within reach of the castle, they brake down the walls, and made a passage from one house to another, where they lay, by which means they of the castle could neither see nor hurt them.

And now it was given out that the council of war had determined to take the house and the two castles which the English held against them, and designed Monday night for taking the house,[7] Tuesday night for the Short Castle, and Wednesday night for the Great Castle, and that there were two sows [8] prepared for that purpose (which was true). And, accordingly, about ten o'clock, they began to attempt the house (to defend which there were six or seven musketeers, and some thirty women and children, and much goods and provisions), and the assault was to be made by O'Callaghan's men, commanded by Captain Henesie, and assisted by Callaghan O'Callaghan (who not long since came from the Inns of Court in studying the law), a pertinacious young fellow, and a brother of his called Cnogher, sons [9] to "ould Cahir O'Callaghan," who began to make their breach at one end of the house, near a chimney. But while that was in doing, and the defendants plying their muskets, it happened that the enemy killed with a shot in the head an honest, stout, principal man amongst them, named Michael Hudson, by whose loss the rest of the English were exceedingly disanimated, and the

(7) The stone house, garrisoned, as before mentioned.

(8) *Sow*, a movable shed or mantelet, capable of being pushed up on wheels or rollers to a wall, which the assailants could pick at under cover of the shed, whose roof was constructed so as to resist fire or missiles directed against it by the besieged. The engine was called *La Chatte*, the female *cat*, in French. Both were directly derived from the *musculus* or *mouse*, of the Romans. Cæsar in his *Bell. Civ.*, lib. ii., cap. 10, gives the details of its construction.

(9) *See ante*, note 14, p. 534, previous vol. of this *Journal*.

sooner inclined to terms of rendering, which was often offered to them by the assailants, for it so fell out that all those which were now in the house were tenants to Cahir O'Callaghan on some lands near Moyalloe on which they had built and made great improvements. And, foreseeing that the times would be turbulent and dangerous, and that their good landlord would enter into articles of rebellion, they brought all their domestics and put them into that house, leaving behind them all their cattle to a great number and value, which were instantly swept away by the said Cahir's direction, whose sons had thus acquittance with and interest in the poor people, whereof they made use to persuade and cheat them out of the house, with promise that if they would deliver it to them, their lives, goods, and all that they had therein (saving their arms) should be preserved without diminishing or violation. By means whereof the defendants were seduced to admit them into the house, which being done, they put the poor people all into one room, possessed themselves of all their goods and provisions, and set over them a company of ravenous, barbarous rogues who took from them all the most valuable goods they had, scarce allowing them necessaries out of their own. And there they stayed some two days, till the enemy departed the town, when they left them, having taken away the best of their goods.

By treachery they got the house.

This great conquest was much vaunted of by the enemy (being the primogeniture of all their glorious victories), and advanced their spirits to a great degree of animosity, as worthy the labours and consultations of ten thousand brave men of war to cozen and beg five or six poor people out of their house and goods. But if you wonder at this you will be astounded at the next night's attempt on the Short Castle (whereunto and for the preparation therefor this Tuesday, 15th February, was employed), beside which there passed no thing worthy of note except bullets between the castles and the rebels, whom I must needs commend (as not intending to defraud the "divell of his due") for their inclination to the sparing of blood, and am confident they had rather taken one castle by perjury and fraud than four by assault. And, in pursuance of this charity, they belaboured Lieutenant Williamson (who had the chief government in the Short Castle) with serious treatise, persuasions, and expostulations of surrendering upon any conditions himself would propound. Whereunto the Lieutenant answered that he was engaged to his friends in the Great Castle never to consent to any such thing without their approbation, and that, if the rebels so desired, he would write to them, and send a servant of his own thither to negotiate that particular, which was easily consented to, on condition that they might know what was written and

Tuesday, 15th February.

spoken to his man, which the Lieutenant did entertain, rather to procrastinate them than for any intention he had to deal in terms of composition. And he thereon writes a short note to Arthur Betesworth advertising that he was offered fair terms to surrender, and desired to know his own opinion, which note he sent by a man of his own, who was led between a son of the Lord of Ikerrin's and another of the Baron of Loghma's, two captains, through a backway, and not through the town (which was the right way), that he might not behold, or rather should believe that there was some stranger and stratagemical preparation in hands, much like serpents and bugbears such as children are terrified with. And coming with a drum to the Great Castle, they demanded conference with Arthur Betesworth, who wished them to give strict charge and order restraining their shot during the conference, protesting that if any such thing were done, he would charge his men to shoot the captains themselves from the wall, who undertook to have given full order therein already, and yet sent again carefully to prohibit all shooting. Notwithstanding, Arthur had no sooner put himself upon the wall to attend the conference, but a shot was made at him out of the town, but missed him narrowly, at which the two captains, crying mercy, began to shelter themselves from the wall, and made away, against whom the warders discharged some five or six muskets, and hit one of the captains, so that he fell; but at the last they both tumbled away, and saved themselves by means of a burnt chimney; but, as we heard afterwards, one of the gallants had cause to thank his buff coat for his life, which proved musket-proof. Now was the lieutenant's man left alone under the walls, by means whereof he took occasion to go round to the other side of the castle, where he was taken in. For all this they were so intent on their business of the Short Castle that they sent one for an answer to Mr. Williamson, which answer was briefly that the Lieutenant should not think of rendering on any condition so long as he could resist; however, if he could hold out for thirty hours he was confident of a plentiful and assured relief.

Treachery again.

The same day they of the Great Castle sent out a footman to inquire of the welfare of their friends at Doneraile, withal to inform them how the country abroad stood, and of the Lord General's inclination or removing from the Lord Roche's, where he had continued sickly since Friday, with directions to the footboy that if he should fall into the enemy's hands he should affirm that he came from Cork, and that the Lord President was coming from thence with all his force for relief of Moyalloe. This plot fell out right by chance, for the footboy had not gone a mile from the town before he was seized on by the vigilant scouts, brought to the camp, and examined by all the lords and council,

and forgot not his lesson of the Lord President's march from Cork. And so they bound him fast, and kept him among their servants in the house.

And now, the evening approaching, and seeing they could do no good on the Lieutenant by persuasion, they began to prepare themselves for the assault on the Short Castle, which was to be performed by the Lord Roche's, McDonogh's, O'Callaghan's, and Edmond Fitzgerald's men of the Clonlesse (for the strangers which came out of Tipperary with the General were now so alienated from the county of Cork men that they would not adventure a man in the service). To this purpose there was choice made of a select number of musketeers and of the companies of all those undertakers ; amongst the rest thirteen were chosen out of the Lord Roche's men, the main part whereof did belong to Rayle, a freeholder under his lordship ; and Sergeant-Major Purcell (the ablest soldier amongst them), was designed for the government of that action, by whose advice they brought their brass piece of artillery into an upper loft of the house where the Deputy-General lay, and where they sat in council, situate scarce a musket shot from the castle, against which they placed it by pulling down some of the shingles of the house, rather for terror than for service sake ; and about seven o'clock in the evening, when they began to make their approaches, the officers of these that were to assault demanded powder for their men, to whom answer was made by those who came with the General that they had no powder to spare for that employment, and had very little for themselves, whereupon the Lord Roche brought in a small proportion of powder, and distributed it amongst the assailants, giving each not over three shots at most, and, being thus accommodated, they marched to the castle about eight or nine o'clock, and then only gave a volley of shot in at the windows of the Short Castle without hurt, and soon returned back to supper to the house, immediately after which they began to fall to the work, and set a great thatch house adjoining the castle on fire with intent to annoy the defendants. But it proved directly otherwise, for by the light of that fire those in the castle saw their assailants as well as in day, and shot at them with advantage. Who, on their first coming, by their pioneers fell upon a window made of wood, which gave light unto the kitchen, during whose work the musketeers played on them in the castle towards the place from whence they saw them shoot, but without doing them any offence But the defendants on the other side shot out of their spike-holes at the assailants, who had no shelter, and, therefore, were sent apace to hell. However, they had within a short time gotten down the window and some of the wall about it, and made a reasonable large breach, for the defence of which the Lieutenant and some three or

four more came down, and left the rest of their men in the upper rooms to shoot on the enemy on the outside, who pressed rather constrainedly than resolutely to make good the breach, so that it grew to a cruel bloody skirmish, especially on the rebel's part, who, with shot from above and below out of the breach, fell very fast, and cried out lamentably on their officers, who thrust them most barbarously forward to inevitable destruction.

Williamson's defence.

I should have told that, so soon so they began their breach, they discharged their piece of artillery some three times, which made several holes where the bullets hit as big as a fist, being intended rather to work terror than execution.

Now, as the breach grew bigger, the assailants still cried out for more pikemen, who (unwillingly) were brought out of the house, by the use of which and the rottenness of the wall about the window, they had made the breach of such large extent that a cart might pass through it. But the Lieutenant on one side of the wall, and one more on the other side within, made such use of their swords that they cut off the heads of the pikes as fast as they pushed them in at the breach. In the meanwhile one Bennett, a blacksmith, having got into a place of advantage upon a shelf where the enemy's shot could hardly come at him, but he most easily at them, shot so fast as three people appointed for the purpose could charge some three or four muskets, wherewith he shot the enemy in great numbers. And this heat of the fight they continued the most part of Tuesday night, though with some intermissions, in so much as the defendants affirm they spent in shooting that night about twenty pounds of powder, and did usually load every of their muskets with twelve, fourteen, or sixteen small bullets, and seldom shot but among a throng of them, so that it is very probable there were made that night not so few as two hundred Romish Catholic martyrs fit for Pluto's palace, besides very many hurt, amongst whom Captain Meagh (who commanded McDonogh's men) was wounded in the arm, and very luckily had his thigh bone broken, whereby he is qualified for martyrdom. Likewise 'tis conceived the enemy shot not so much for want of powder ; with what they had they killed one of the defendants, Jonathan Smith, a very handsome,[10] able man, who was shot in the mouth, and one other in the belly, both which died instantly, and another or two were light hurt with shot.

About midnight the rebels desired quarter for burying their dead, which was granted, and in that time of cessation Sergeant-Major Purcell, coming into the house (where all the lords sat up to expect the event of

[10] Handsome, *i.e.* "dexterous, handy."

the night's work), was heard to rail extremely at the base cowardliness and disanimosity of the county of Cork men, with which he protested he would never adventure his life again, and that whosoever did should lose his reputation for ever ; with many such terms of reproach to them all in general. However, having refreshed himself and refurnished his men with a small quantity of powder out of Lord Roche's small store, and the dead saints being buried (like dogs) in the garden adjoining, he prepares himself again for the assault, and his men with him, with as much cheerfulness as he hath who is going to the gallows, of whom they in the castle made sufficient havoc till about two hours before day, at which time the assailants gave over, not any one of them ever entering the breach. And carrying away their dead men, they returned back to their quarters with much loss, for which retreat the defendants were not sorry, having had their bellyfulls also ; and yet husbanded their time so well that they employed themselves wholly in making up their breaches with flitches of bacon, tubs of beef, bedding, chests, and lumber, hourly expecting a new attempt. Whereunto the enemy, having no great stomach, yet did they beyond measure court to carry the castle by some means or other, rather for their honour and reputation sake than for any great esteem otherwise they made of it, in regard this was their masterpiece, and indeed a most beseeming glorious work for such a confluence of caterpillars to perform.

Breach repaired with flitches, etc.

But on the other hand they found some difficulty in the acquisition of it by strong hand, and an impossibility of bringing in any more of their men to the slaughter, who (for all the "Priest's rhethorick" to the contrary) did chose to survive in a condition of rebellious rogues (especially while the trade of pilling and pulling the English was in such high request), rather than die now with martyrdom. And, therefore, they concluded again to negotiate the surrender thereof on terms of quarter and composition, whereunto the Lieutenant and associates were now prepared to lend an indulgent ear, and were invited thereto, partly through the loss of four of their best men, two killed and two wounded ; partly by the scarcity of powder which they had left ; partly as they were extremely wearied, spent with watching, and other duties, four or five days and nights together ; partly through their disinterest in the place, having nothing to do therewith but their present being and a little household stuff ; and, partly being persuaded they could not long hold out, being still attempted with fresh men ; and that, if they should expel them by force, they would not leave a soul alive of them. Upon these considerations they did enter into conference with the enemy ; and in conclusion it was agreed they should quit the castle, and carry away their clothes and linen, and part

Short Castle rendered on terms.

of their victuals, and be conveyed safely to the Great Castle without any hurt or offence to be offered to them—the Lieutenant only to go away with his sword, and have a mare of his own which was in the castle—and to leave their arms and the rest of their things behind them in the castle to the enemy.

And thereupon the lords and captains came most triumphantly to receive this new conquest; and, disarming all the men, they took them and all the women and children, to number of forty persons, and put them all into a room by themselves, and fell on searching of them for money, the Lieutenant-general himself being pleased to descend so low as to search Mr. Williamson's pocket, from whence he took half-a-crown, all the money he had; and then they began to search the trunks and chests, and had an inventory taken of all that was found therein, not suffering the proprietors to have any part of it. Nay, they were so far from observing any part of their quarter that some were heard to say that there was no quarter to be kept with such English dogs, and that the best way was to put them into a house and set it on fire; others, that it was a thousand pities to suffer them to escape alive who had killed so many of their friends. And those who had made this agreement began to cast on them a scornful countenance, and to slink away from the room, whereby the poor people were perplexed, preparing themselves for execution, to confirm which conceit there came up into the room (as the Lieutenant himself told me) a fellow with a block under his arm and an axe in his hand, which made them believe they were designed "baptisterized."[11] It is probable some such thing was intended, for one of the captains told the Lieutenant that the common people were so exasperated against them for the slaughter they had made of their men that it would be a hard matter to preserve them. As they were in the room, some of the Irish asked them whither they would go. Some said to the Great Castle, to whom answer was made that they would that night or next day pull them out thence by the ears; others of the English wished themselves in England, to whom it was replied that they had no business there, in regard there was as great combustion there as here, so that now there was no place of retreat left them, unless they would go to purgatory, whither the uncharitable Pope would admit no such heretics.

The Lieut.-General himself searched Williamson's pocket.

Among such passages the Lieutenant pressed himself upon some of the chief officers who were most interested in composing the quarter, and told them (whose names he thinks to be Sergeant-Major Purcell and Colonel Wall, both of the General's party, who had been bred abroad in

[11] So in the MS.

the wars), and besought them to consider what obloquy it would bring to their nation thus to violate their faiths, which very Turks and heathens would not infringe, and that all the world would say shame on them ; and with that took hold of one of them, and said if he must needs die it should be by one of their hands, with whom he had entreated [12] for his preservation, and not by the stroke of a common soldier. His vehemency wrought such an impression on the minds of the commanders that they readily undertook their safe conduct to utmost of their power ; and with their swords drawn wished the English to follow them, and brought them with much difficulty through the streets and very great throng of people, who cursed them, and would fain have been revenged on them, but were kept off by the commanders, who brought them within shot of the Great Castle, where they were joyfully received, who began to prepare the best they could for the enemy, whom they expected that Wednesday night the 16th February.

The rebels retreat.

But behold, about three o'clock that afternoon they did observe that the carriages first, in greater abundance, and aftewards the rebels themselves in a far greater, began to march out of the town ; the greatest part of them towards Lord Roche's country, and the rest towards Buttevant. At sight whereof they of the castle sent out scouts on horseback, on whose return, and by the relation of a prisoner they took, they understood the enemy were gone clean away, and in some haste, fear, and distraction, and the truth was there not a man left in the town by time it was dark. It was said to be two hours in the night before they came to the Lord Roche's house at Castletown, and that they (I conceive) those of the General's party entertained themselves there in spite of his teeth ; and not so much as bade him farewell the next morning, but departed with wonderful discontent, and took Lord Roche's prey of his country away with them.

But before they departed from Moyalloe, they first set the town on fire in five or six places, with intention to totally destroy it, though it pleased God many of the stout houses were saved through the extreme wetness of the season. Amongst the rest, the Short Castle was set on fire, said to be an act of Lord Roche's, who was seen to direct the carrying in of a burden of straw, and to follow it himself with a firebrand.

The Short Castle (which was a place of very good receipt and commorancy [13] for the Lord President of Munster) was consumed to

(12) *i.e.* treated. The preservation of the English prisoners by those officers from the violence of the common soldiers is of the same character as the subsequent action of Lord Muskerry, who hung some of his own followers for robbery contrary to express orders.

(13) From *commoratio*, "a sojourning." The writer airing his Latin as usual.

the very ground, and all the English goods left there mostly destroyed. Although, this caused multitude of miscreants begone hence (whatever, let them never return without confusion!), yet will it not be impertinent to take cognizance of some particulars fit for the reader's information, —first, as to the speedy running away of the enemy:—to know this it will be fit to know that these lords, officers and captains did little else at Moyalloe (as you have heard), than spend their time between Friday and Wednesday in consultations about ordering the war for that province in future. And therein the first question moved was who should command in chief as general (for Lord Mountgarret was determined to desert that employment, in regard of his remote dwelling, and that he foresaw he should have work enough to secure his own country). For which command in chief the Baron of Loghma (named Purcell) thought himself fittest, as he was the first in the province that went out and declared himself in action, by whose assistance many towns of strength had been taken, and the business put forward. And to him it seems the General's party did much incline; but Lord Roche and McDonogh could not endure such language, and took it in great scorn that so mean a man should have such ambitious thoughts as to command them, his superiors in all things. This contestation came to heat, and so many words of offence were multiplied, that they were almost at daggers' drawing, and the Baron and his colleagues told them they would leave them to themselves, and march out of the country with their whole army; and charged those of the county of Cork vehemently for circumventing them by drawing them into the country, and promising that their men should have the benefit of robbing and pilling the numerous English thereabout—and they not being able to give them any other wages but pilling and polling—though the day before the army came into the country they themselves had rifled all the English, of purpose to prevent them of their expected booty, and for those injuries they would leave them to their fortune.

Debate as to the chief command.

But this proposition of forsaking them did so much offend those of the county Cork, that McDonogh said that, since the General's party had dealt so unworthily with him as to draw him into this action and then depart, he had no other means to save himself but flying into Spain; and Lord Roche told them he would rather have given £10,000 than be thus deceived; however, he had in his time gone through great matters, and doubted not but to wade through this, and overcome it. During this discussion the Short Castle was surrendered, from which Baron of Loghma and the rest expected their equal shares of pillage, which Lord Roche, McDonogh and the rest thought not fit to admit, as

none were used in that enterprise but their men, whereof they lost a great number and Lord Roche's powder; and from this difference it is thought the burning of the castle did arise. Howsoever, the General's party gave present order for the marching away of their men and carriages out of the town, which was done not without much confusion and incredible celerity, occasioned by this means :—You may remember the messenger sent from the Great Castle being taken, and what he told the enemy as pre-admonished beforehand, that the Lord President was coming with all his forces to the relief of Moyalloe, and that they of the Great Castle, writing to Lieut. Williamson, gave him assurance if he should hold out thirty hours he would be relieved. And this Wednesday morning a man of Lord Roche's gave him intelligence that he had seen about sunrise the Lord President's troop of horse about three miles from Moyalloe, coming from Cork ; which in part was true for Captain Beredges, who commanded that troop, was by chance come that way with twenty horse, on chance of meeting stragglers from the great army. All these things bred such a belief in the enemy that the Lord President was making towards them, that they fled away in great disorder when the sun was not an hour high, although, without question, they were resolved to march thence a day or two after. And they went so precipitately that the next day, Thursday, when they of the castle could safely issue into the town, it appeared to them that the enemy had no intention of departing so suddenly, for they found in every house great store of muttons ready dressed, to number of four hundred, and very many quarters of beef untouched ; and in places brewing of beer setting forward, which the English finished next day ; and many hides and other things were left behind, which they would not have done but for the haste they made.

Thursday, 17th February.

But he that would view without reluctance the beastliness, spoil, and barbarism remaining to their everlasting shame, had, I dare say, a heart as impenetrable as their intentions were mischievous. The lower rooms of most of the houses were converted into stables, the upper to lodgings, where not only the flesh, but the garbage, guts, and maws of the sheep and cows lay stinking noisomely in the very chambers where some of the chief lords and gentlemen lodged, which for mere laziness their servants would not cast out of doors. Their bedding and meat so sordid and nasty that a right-bred English dog would have scouted either ; all things presented to the smell a most excrementitious perfume. Of the stools, bedsteads, chairs, cupboards, doors and posts, they made heretics, and burned as the relics of Protestant superstition. Of lead and iron they were so covetous, that they brake most of the glass windows for the one, and tore in pieces doors for twists and

hinges ; and cellar windows, harrows, wheels, ploughs, and all things wherein was a piece of iron, even as big as a thumb, for the other. Every garden and backside was furnished with lambs and calves taken out of their dams' bellies, and shoulders of beef, muttons' bellies, which stank everywhere profoundly, so that the poor people of the town abhorred their former dwellings.

The townsmen found that morning two great sows,[14] one fully, the other almost finished, made musket proof, with four wheels, and so large that 30 men might easily move in them, whereof they made matter for the fire to work on. Also the enemy had barricaded every entrance into the town with cupboards, forms, tables, frames and such like lumber, to hinder the horse coming on them which they expected from Cork. And within a mile of the town on the way they went, there were afterwards found in ditches and furze, barrels of biscuit, a bag of bullets for ordnance, a mortar, and such things cast away that they might fly the faster ; nay, they made such haste that they left behind them the carriage of their piece of artillery. You will wonder when I tell you that the enemy, in one week which they spent in Buttevant and Moyalloe, viz., from Wednesday to Wednesday, did consume at least 40,000 English sheep, and probably three or four thousand English cows and oxen. I received from a credible relation that they most wickedly killed abundance of this number of sheep merely for their skins, which they sold for one penny farthing each to skinners of Kilmallock, who followed the camp for that purpose, and threw away the flesh. Few of these sheep had less than ten pounds of wool on them, being of so large a kind as in the best places in England.

(14) This preparation of *sows* for the attack of a castle defended by cannon and hand-guns is a remarkable survival of the ancient mode of attack, but it must be remembered that the cannon of the besieged was mounted on a platform on the top of the Great Castle, and could not bear on the *sow* close under the walls. A *sow* was actually used about this time at the siege of Ballyally Castle, in county Clare (see *Narratives Illustrative of the Contests in Ireland in* 1641 *and* 1690; edited for the Camden Society by Thomas Crofton Croker, in 1841).

(*To be continued.*)

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said borough on Wednesday, the 19th of July, 1710, Michael Beecher was sworn burgess of the said corporation before the Right Honble. Piers ld. viscount Ikerrin, suffrain, and the undernamed burgesses.

IKERRIN, — ROBT. GILLMAN,
RALPH FREKE, — WILLM. HULL.
ARNOLD GOOKIN,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court holden on Tuesday, the 25th of July, 1710, Mr. John Honner, Mr. Robert Travers, and Mr. Arnold Gookin were chosen and elected to be presented into the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, that one of them may be nominated and appointed to be suffrain for the ensuing year, according to her Majesty's gracious grant in that behalf.

IKERRIN, Suffn. — RAN. WARNER,
RALPH FREKE, — ROBT. GILLMAN.
ROBERT TRAVERS,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court holden on St. Luke's day, being the 18th 8ber, 1710, Mr. John Honner, one of the free burgesses of the said burrough, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, lord of the said town, and according to the charter of the said burrough, was sworn suffrain of the said burrough for the year ensuing, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him before the late suffrain and burgesses undernamed.

IKERRIN, — ROB. TRAVERS,
JONAS STAWELL, — JOHN BOURNE,
RICHD. COX, — ARNOLD GOOKIN,
RAN. WARNER, — ROBT. GILLMAN.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. On the 25th of January, 1710, Arthur Bernard, esqre, was sworn freeman and burgess of the said burrough before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

JOHN HONNER, Suffrn., — ARNOLD GOOKIN,
ROBERT TRAVERS, — ROBT. GILLMAN,
WILLM. HULL, — JONAS STAWELL.

At the same court Mr. George Roan, Mr. Thos. Story, Mr. Stephen Jermyn, Mr. John Adams, and Mr. Thomas Bennett, were sworn freemen of the said corporation before the suffrain and undernamed. JOHN HONNOR, Suffrn.

Arthur Bernard, of Palace Anne, son of Francis Bernard, of Castlemahon, born 1666, M.P. for Bandon 1713-14. (*See* "Cork M.P.'s," *Journal Cork Hist. Soc.*, 2nd ser., i., 75.)

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. On the 6th of March, 1710, Capt. George Wandesford, Mr. James Kingston, Mr. John Kingston, Mr. Samuel Kingston, Mr. Samuel Fitzjames Kingston, Mr. Jeremy Sullivan, and Mr. Edward Goodchild, were sworn freemen of the said corporation before the suffrn. and undernamed burgesses.

JOHN HONNER, Suffrn., ROBERT GILLMAN,
ROBT. TRAVERS, EMANUEL MOORE.

Captain George Wandesford, second son of Sir Christopher Wandesford, Viscount Castlecomer and Earl Wandesford, by Elizabeth, daughter of George Montague, of Horton, Northants. He married Susanna, daughter of the Rev. John Griffith, archdeacon of Killaloe, by whom he had John, his heir, and two daughters. George Wandesford succeeded his nephew as fourth viscount in 1736.

Burro. de Cloughnakilty. Memor.—The suffrain, recorder, and burgesses have sett and lett unto Phillip Pine the fairs and markets, tolls and customs, with the allenage, for one year for the rent of £25 5s. sterl., to be paid as followeth, provided the said Pine gives security, viz., £9 8s. 4d. sterl. on the first day of 9ber., £9 8s. 4d. the 25th of March, and £9 8s. 4d. sterl. the 29th of Sept. following. Whereof the said suffrain recd. £0 5s. 0d. in hand. Sign'd by order,

SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Record.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. Generalis sessio pacis tenta & Burgibus pre'nt et Libertatibus ejusdem coram Joh'nes Honner, ar. et burg. pr. et justiciarus ad paizes, 13 die Junii, 1711.

Nom. grand jur.—Henry Hayes, senr., Henry Hayes, junr., John Teage, James Spiller, John Bennett, senr., John Bennett, junr., Nicholas Bennet, Ferdinando Spiller, Daniel Carthy, Samuel Gilbertson, Francis Spiller, Phillip Pyne, Thos. Bennett, Stephen Holmes, Dens. Masterman.

We find and present that the watercourse coming from Skirtagh, running through the street of this burrough is a nusence, and ought to be kept in the old watercourse; and any pson. that should be found guilty of turning the said stream shall for the first offence forfeit the sum of two shillings and sixpence sterl., and for every offence after shall forfeit the sum of three shillings sterl., the said sum to be levyed by way of distress, if need be, by the suffrain's warrant in being, to the constables of the said burrough to collect the same.

We confirm all former presentments. We appoint Captn. Richard Hungerford and Mr. Robert Gillman to be way-wardens for the same burrough.

SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court holden on Wednesday, the 25th day of July, 1711, Sir Emanuel Moore, baronet, Robert Travers, and Arnold Gookin, were chosen and elected to be presented unto the Rt. Honble Henry Boyle, that one of them may be nominated and appointed to be suffrain for the next ensuing year, according to her Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalf.

JOHN HONNER, Suffn. ARTH. BERNARD,
ROBERT TRAVERS, RALPH FREKE,
EMANUEL MOORE, RAN. WARNER,
MICHAEL BECHER, ROBT. GILLMAN.

Whereas wee, the suffrain, deputy recorder, and free burgesses of the bur. de Cloughnakilty, met at a court in the said borough on the feast of Saint Luke last past to swear a new suffrain, in obedience to an express'd clause in the charter of the said burrough; and whereas it then appeared to us by the positive assertion of Mr. William Snowe, agent for the lord of the burrough, that the said lord had made his election of one of the three free burgesses elected and presented unto him for his nomination to serve as suffrain for the present year; and whereas the sd. Ld. was in England, and there was then five packetts due by reason of the contrary winds, so that we cou'd receive no nomination; and the sd. agent having brought into court Richd. French, esqre, councellor-at-law, who, in defence of the lord of the burrough, by his council pleaded the reasonableness of our defending to swear a new suffrain, in consideration whereof and of our great regard to the Ld. of the burrough, we did accordingly adjourn our court to this day; and the lord's agent presenting to us the Ld. of the burrough's lettr. appointing Robert Travers, esqre, to be suffrain, wee have accordingly thought fitt to swear him, the sd. Robert Travers, suffrain of this borough for the present year. Dated the 25th of 8ber., 1711.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 25th of 8ber., 1711, Robert Travers, esq., one of the free burgesses of the sd. corporation, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, Ld. of the sd. burro, was sworn suffrain of the sd. burrogh, and had the ensign of authority delivered to him by the late suffrain and undernam'd burgesses.

JOHN HONNER, WILLIAM HULL,
EMANUEL MOORE, ARNOLD GOOKIN.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. The suffrain, recorder, and burgesses have sett unto Jonas Stawell, esqr, the fairs and markets, tolls and customs, with allenage, except only the custom of fresh fish on the week days, for the rent of £29 5s. sterl., to be paid as followeth, viz., £9 15s. on the 2nd day of 9ber next, £9 15s. on the 26th of March, and £9 15s. on the 29th day of September. Dated this 27th of 8ber., 1711.

Signed by order, SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Recorder.

Memor.—The above Jonas Stawell has passed bonds for the above sums.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrough on Wednesday, the ninth of January, 1711, Mr. Edward Alleyn and Mr. John Evans were sworn freemen of this corporation before the undernamed burgesses.

ROBERT TRAVERS, Suffn. WILLIAM HULL.
JOHN HONNER.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Friday, the 25th day of July, 1712, William Hull, John Bourne, esqre, and Arthur Bernard, esqr, were elected and chosen to be p'sented unto the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, to the end that one of them may be nominated and appointed to be suffrain for the next ensuing year, according to her Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalfe.

ROBERT TRAVERS, Suffrn., RICHARD SWEET,
RICHARD COX, RANDEL WARNER,
ROBERT GILLMAN, JOSEPH JERVOIS.
ARNOLD GOOKIN,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Att a court held for said burrough on Wednesday, the first of 8ber., 1712, Mr. William Mayne was sworn freeman of the sd. corpn. before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ROBERT TRAVERS, Suffrn., WILLIAM HULL.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Att a court held for the said burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of 8ber., 1712, Arthur Bernard, esq., one of the free burgesses of the said corporation, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, lord of this burrough, was sworn suffrain of the said burrough, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ROBERT TRAVERS, Suffrn. JOHN BOURNE,
ROBT. TRAVERS, JOHN HONNER,
JOSEPH JERVOIS, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
RICHD. COX, ROBERT GILLMAN.

At the same court John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were sworn serjts. of the sd. corporation.

At the same court Morris Crosby and Abraham French were sworn freemen of the said corporation before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ARTH. BERNARD, Suffrn. RICHARD COX.
WILLIAM HULL.

Abraham French, probably son of Alderman James French, of Cork. Abraham was admitted freeman of Cork on his father's death, 1711.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Att a court held for the said burrough the 5th of March, 1712, Capt. Harry Freke was sworn burgess of the said corpn. before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses. At the same court Mr. Nathaniel Danger was sworn freeman of the said corporation.

ARTHR. BERNARD, Suffrn., ARNOLD GOOKIN.

Recognisance of the peace, taken before Arthur Bernard, esqr, suffrain, this 26th day of May, 1713, Dermod Donovan, bound over to the next sessions to be held for the corporation, obliges himself in the sum of twenty pounds sterl. for his appearance.

Alexander Arundel acknowledges himself to be indebted to the Queen in the sum of ten pounds sterl. that the said Donovan shall appear at the next session, and that the said Donovan shall not depart the court without lycence.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Wednesday, the 27th day of May, 1713, the undernamed psons. were sworn freemen of the corporation before Arthur Bernard, suffrain, and the undernamed burgesses. Thomas Ware, John Woods, Charles Viniole, William White, William Daunt, John Gush, George Clerke, Thos. Smith, John Gibson, Daniel Keeffe, Michael Hornbrook, Alexander Arandall, Florence Donovan, Willm. Spiller, Robert Morley, John Howard, William House, Robt. Cusick, Willm. Stone, Daniel Heginton, Joseph Bennett, George Muney, Thos. Legbetter, John Martin.

ARTHUR BERNARD, Suff., JOHN HONNER,
WILL. HULL, ROBERT GILLMAN.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd burrough on Saturday, the 25th of July, 1713, Joseph Jervois, esqr, Arnold Gookin, and William Hull were chosen and elected to be presented unto the Rt. Honoble Henry Boyle, to the end that he may nominate and appoint one of them to be suffrain for the next ensuing year, according to her Majesty's gracious grant in that behalf.

Arthur Bernard, Suff.,	Robt. Travers,
John Honner,	George Freke,
John Bourne,	Ran. Warner,
Richard Sweet,	Ha. Freke.

At the same court Mr. William Lukey and Mr. John Sweet were sworn freemen of the corporation, as allso Mr. Francis Beamish and Leutenant John Clerke were sworn freemen before Arthur Bernard, esqr, suffrain.

Samuel Birde, Depty. Record.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. On Saturday, the 17th of 8ber, 1713, Mr. William Snow, Mr. John Leech, Mr. Anthony Harris, Mr. Arthur Keef, Mr. Francis Smith, were sworn freemen of this corporation before the deputy suffrain and deputy recorder.

Robert Gillman, Deputy Suffrn.,
Saml. Birde, Deputy Recorder.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd burrough on Saint Luke's Day, being the 19th of 8ber, 1713, Joseph Jervois, esqr, one of the free burgesses of the corporation, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble. Henry Boyle, ld. of sd. burrough, was sworn suffrn. of the sd. burrough, and has the ensigns of authority delivered unto him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

Arthur Bernard,	John Bourne,
Robert Travers,	Robert Gillman.
Arnold Gookin.	

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 19th day of 8ber, 1713, Coll. Richd. Will and Mr. Joseph Jervois, junr, were sworn freemen before the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

Joseph Jervois, Suffrn., Michael Beecher.

At the same court Mr. William Hanglisr, Mr. Fardinando Spiller, and Mr. Saml. Gillberson were sworn constables, and Mr. John and Nicholas Bennett were sworn sergts.

At a court held for sd. burro. on Wednesday, 24th 8ber, 1713, Townesend Varion was sworn freeman before me.

Joseph Jervois, Suff, Robt. Gillman.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. The suffrain, the undernamed burgesses, and deputy recorder have set unto Samuel Gillbertson the fairs and markets, tolls and customs, for the rent of £30 5s. sterl. for one year, to be paid in three gales—viz., the 1st day of 9ber, 1713; the 26th March, 1714; and the 30th of 7ber, 1714. Dated the 21st day of 8ber, 1713. Signed by order,

Saml. Birde, Dept. Record.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. This day being the 24th 9ber, 1714, the former election being by the burgesses of the burrough laid aside, they came by the direction and opinion of the recorder, Francis Bernard, esqr, hereunto annexed, to a new election, and chose Joseph Jervois, esqr, present suffrain. Robert Gillman and Arnold Gookin were chosen and elected to be presented unto the Rt. Hon. Henry Boyle, to the end that one of them may be nominated and appointed to be suffrain for the next ensuing year; and, pursuant to the appointment of the said Henry Boyle, Joseph Jervois, esqr, was sworn suffrain of the sd. burrough, and had the ensigns of authority delivered unto him.

ARTHUR BERNARD, ROBT. GILLMAN,
GEOR. FREKE, GEORGE WANDESFORD.
RICHARD SWEET.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Pursuant to a precept directed to the suffrain, burgesses, and commonalty of this burrough, returnable on Friday, the 20th day of 9ber next, grounded on her Majesty's writt of summons, to choose two burgesses of the most discrete and sufficient men of the said town to be and appr. at the next parliament to be held at Dublin on the 20th day of 9ber next, wee, the said suffrain and burgesses and comonalty elected and chosen Sr Ralph Freke and Brigadier George Freke to serve in the said parliament, this 28th of 8ber, 1713.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffrn., ARTHUR BERNARD,
ROBERT TRAVERS, ROBT. GILLMAN,
JONAS TRAVERS, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
MICHL. BEECHER, RANDLE. WARNER,
ROBT. TRAVERS, JOHN BOURNE.
JOHN HONNOR,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court holden for sd. burrough on Tuesday, the 19th day of Janu, 1713, Mr. Robert Salmon was admitted an attr. for the sd. burrough. Signed by order,

SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Recordr.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court holden for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 3rd of March, 1713, Capt. John Birde was sworn freeman of the said corpor before me. JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffn.

At the same court John Arandell and Danl Donovan were sworn freemen of this corporation before Joseph Jervois, esqr, suffn. Signed by order,

SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Recdr.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 21st of April, 1714, Humphry Harrington was sworn freeman before Joseph Jervois, esqr. suffrn. Signed by order,

SAML. BIRDE, Dept. Rec.

At the same court Josiah Bateman was sworn freeman before the sd. suffrain.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Saturday, the 7th of August, 1714, Mr. Percy Donovan, Barthw Donovan, and Mr. Morgan Donovan were sworn freemen of sd. corpor. before the suffrain.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffrn.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 8th of Sept., 1714, Capt. George Wandisford was sworn free burgess of the sd. corpor. before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffrn, GEOR. FREKE,
ROBT. GILLMAN, HAR. FREKE.

George, second son of Sir Christopher Wandesford, Viscount Castlecomer and Earl Wandesford, by Elizabeth, daughter of George Montague, of Horton, Northants. George Wandesford succeeded his nephew as fourth viscount in 1736. He married Susanna, daughter of the Ven. John Griffith, archdeacon of Killaloe, and had a son, John, fifth viscount and two daughters. The title is now extinct.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for sd. burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of October, 1714, Joseph Jervois, esqr, was continued suffrain for the ensuing year by the undernamed burgesses, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him.

JOHN BOURNE, HA. FREKE,
ARNOLD GOOKIN, GEO. WANDISFORD,
ROBT. GILLMAN, GEOR. FREKE.

At a court held for the sd. burrough, the 27th 8ber, 1714, Benjamin Herd was sworn freeman of the sd. corporation before me. JOSEPH JERVOIS.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held on Monday, the first of 9ber, 1714, Mr. Jonathan Tanner was sworn freeman of the said corporation.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffrn.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Generalis sessio, gracis Tenta, and burgibus P. edict & libertatiby ejusdem on Wednesday, die 9 brii, 1714, coram.

JOSEPHUS JERVOIS, esqr, Suffrain.

Non. Jur. Inquister.—Edward Warner, Willm. Daunt, John Woods, Francis Smith, Robert Manley, John Clarke, Edward Spiller, John Bennett, junr, John Arandell, Daniel Carty, Thos Baily, Henry Hayes.

(To be continued.)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

Morres, Lodge Evans (afterwards Lord Frankfort).

M.P. Bandon, 1775-83; 1783-90; 1790-96.

Son of Redmond Morres, barrister-at-law, by Elizabeth, only daughter and heir of Francis Lodge, of Dublin, and nephew of first Viscount Mountmorres.

He was born 26th January, 1747; barrister-at-law, 1769; LL.D. (*hon. cau.*) T.C.D., 1770; receiver-general of the Post Office; high sheriff, county Kilkenny; principal secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, and privy councillor, 1795; master of Permit Office and Lord of the Treasury, 1797. In 1783 he was elected for Newtown, county Down, as well as for Bandon, but sat for the latter; was M.P. also for Inistiogue, 1768-76; Ennis, 1796-97; Dingle, 1798-1800; created (as a reward for his vote for the Union) *Baron Frankfort* 30th July, 1800, and *Viscount Frankfort de Montmorency* 22nd January, 1816. He assumed in 1815 the name of De Montmorency, *in lieu* of Morres, alleging a descent—which is unproven, and seems to be purely imaginary—from the great French house of that name.

He married, first, in January, 1771, Mary, daughter of Joseph Fade, the Quaker banker, of Dublin (*see* my "Old Dublin Bankers," vol. iii., page 102, of the *Journal*), but she d.s.p. 7th February, 1787; he married secondly, 6th August, 1804, Catherine, daughter of Mr. George White, of Castle Bellingham (she died 1851), and had issue. Ancestor of the present Viscount Frankfort. He died 22nd September, 1822.

Morris, Abraham, of Hanover Hill.

M.P. Cork County, 1791-97.

Eldest son of Jonas Morris, of Barleyhill, J.P., by Mary Townsend.

He was high sheriff of county Cork, 1760 and 1782; J.P.; was a partner in the bank of Morris, Leycester and McCall (see *Journal*, p. 9, vol. ii.).

He married, 16th July, 1779, Thomasine, daughter of *William Connor*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and died 1822, leaving issue. Ancestor of Morris of Dunkettle.

Morris, Jonas, of Cork.

M.P. Cork City, 1731, till his decease in 1735.

Doubtless related to the foregoing, but *not* his father.

Morris, Samuel, of Ballyhegan (*sic*), Kerry.

M.P. Castlemartyr, 1695-99.

Son of Samuel Morris, of Ballybeggan.

Was a colonel in the army; was M.P. also for Tralee, 1703-13; 1713-14; 1714 till his death in the same or following year.

Murrough (or Morrogh), Andrew.

M.P. Kinsale in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son and heir of James Murrough (or Morrogh), of Cork (1668), and "brother and heir to James Murrough—his elder brother—in 1663.

Entered Gray's Inn, 1668; a barrister-at-law; elected and sworn in as recorder of Kinsale, 28th February, 1687, under the new charter granted to the borough by King James. Was one of the assessors for county Cork for James II.'s tax on personal estates "for the benefit of trade and commerce." Lost in the Williamite confiscations property of an annual value of £80.

MacCarthy, Charles, of Ballea.

M.P. Bandon in King James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son of Teige MacCarthy, of Ballea. Was a colonel in James II.'s service.

He married Joan, fourth daughter of Teige (or Duna) MacCarthy, by his second wife, Honora O'Donovan, and died 8th May, 1704, and buried at Kilcrea.

MacCarthy (Reagh), Daniel.

M.P. Bandon in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son and heir of Cormac (or Charles) MacCarthy Reagh by Eleanor, daughter of Cormac (MacCarthy), Viscount Muskerry, and nephew maternally of Donough, Earl of Clancarty (see *MacCarthy Donough*, M.P).

In 1688 he raised for King James a regiment of infantry. Was deputy lieutenant of Cork county, 1690.

He married Maria, daughter of *Richard Townsend*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and widow of —— Owen, and had issue two daughters, who died unmarried. He died 1691.

MacCarthy, Daniel "Fion."

M.P. Clonakilty in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

"Sovereign" of Clonakilty, having been appointed by the new charter granted by King James, 12th July, 1688.

MacCarthy, Sir Donough, knt. (afterwards Viscount Muskerry and Earl of Clancarty).

M.P. Cork County, 1634-39.

Eldest son of Cormac Oge MacCarthy (who was created Baron of Blarney and Viscount Muskerry, 1628), by Lady Margaret O'Brien, daughter of fourth Earl of Thomond.

He was born 1594; succeeded as Viscount Muskerry, 1640; general of the King's (Charles I.) forces in Munster, 1641; created Earl of Clancarty, 1658.

He married Mary Butler, sister of first Duke of Ormonde, and had issue (see *MacCarthy, Justin*, M.P.) He died 1665. (For a full account of his life, see *Dict. Nat. Biog.;* Webb, etc.)

MacCarthy, Dermot, of Lohort.

M.P. Cork County, 1613.

Son of Owen MacCarthy.

He had letters-patent 13th James I., of the greater part of Duhallow; he borrowed from Sir Philip Perceval, on the security of the lands of Kanturk, Lohort, etc., a sum of money "more than the entire worth of the estates." MacCarthy joined the rebels in 1641, and lost his equity of redemption, and being in default, Perceval entered into possession of the estates, which are still held by his descendant, the Earl of Egmont.

MacCarthy, Justin (afterwards titular Viscount Mountcashell).

M.P. Cork County in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Third son of *Donough MacCarthy*, Earl of Clancarty (*q.v.*); was created Viscount Mountcashell, by King James; but the title—like all those conferred by him after his abdication of the English throne, but while he was *de jure* King of Ireland—was not recognised.

He died at Barrege, in France, of a wound received five years previously.

He married Lady Arabella Wentworth, daughter of the famous Earl of Strafford, and had issue two daughters. (For a full account of his career, *see* O'Callaghan's *Irish Brigades; Dict. Nat. Biog.;* Webb, etc.)

MacCarthy, Owen.

M.P. Clonakilty in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Colonel of King James's 36th Regiment, 1689. Went to France with the King, 1690.

"Descended from Sir Owen MacCarthy, fourth son of Donald Fineen MacCarthy Reagh, and Elinor, daughter of Gerald, eighth Earl of Kildare."—*Smith.*

McDonnell, Charles, of New Hall, Ennis.

M.P. Rathcormick, 1797-1800.

Son of Charles McDonnell, M.P., by Catherine, daughter of Sir Edward O'Brien, of Dromoland, bart.

Born 1761; lieutenant-colonel commanding the Earl of Belvidere's Regiment in Canada; M.P. also for Clare and Yarmouth; a Commissioner of Accounts, 1802.

He married 17th February, 1785, Bridget, third daughter of John Bayly, of Desborough (she died 15th March, 1800), and had issue. Ancestor of New Hall family. He died 6th September, 1803.

Nagle, David, of Carrigoone.

M.P. Mallow in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Had a son, Joseph Nagle, who was admitted to Gray's Inn, 1696.

Nagle, Sir Richard, knt.

M.P. Cork County in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son of James Nagle, of Clogher, county Cork: admitted Gray's Inn, 1663; a barrister-at-law; succeeded Sir William Dunville as Attorney-General (I.), 1686; speaker of James II.'s Parliament, held in Dublin; Secretary of State, and Secretary for War. "He was at first designed for the priesthood and educated amongst the Jesuits, but afterwards studied the law, in which he arrived to a good perfection, and was employed by many Protestants." Drew up the Act of Settlement, and Act of Attainder. Author of the *Coventry Letter*, 26th October, 1686, in which he proposed repealing these Acts. Arrived with Lord Tyrconnell and Sir Stephen Rice in Galway, in January, 1691, with £8,000, to carry on the war against William III. In August, 1691, he, with Sir Alexander Fitton and Mr. Plowden, were appointed by James, Lord Justices of Ireland, by a commission brought over from France by Plowden, but it never took effect. He was knighted 20th February, 1686-7, by Lord Deputy Tyrconnell. He resided at Carrignaconny Castle, county Cork.

He married Jane, eldest daughter of James Kearney, of Rathcoole, county Tipperary, and had issue. His eldest son Richard, married Anne, daughter of Oliver Grace, of Shangaragh, and d.s.p.; another son married Margaret, daughter of Colonel Walter Burke, of the Mayo family.

Sir Richard Nagle's brother Pierce, was high sheriff, county Cork, 1689, and married Mary Kearney, or O'Kearney, sister of Lady Nagle. (See *Dict. Nat. Biog.;* Webb; *Macaulay's History, etc.*)

Newenham, Thomas, of Coolmore.

M.P. Cork City, 1751-60.

Son of William Newenham, of Coolmore, by Dorothea, daughter and heir of Edward Worth, baron of the Exchequer.

He was born 27th August, 1729; married, first, Hon. Susannah Wandesforde, daughter of George, Viscount Castlecomer; she d.s.p. 1754. Married secondly, March,

1760, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Dawson, of Castle Dawson; she died 24th December, 1763, leaving issue. Ancestor of present Coolmore family. He was high sheriff of Cork, 1756, and died 1766.

Norris, Sir John, knt.

M.P. Cork County, 1585.

Son of Henry, Lord Norris, of Rycote.

Was Lord President of Munster, 1584 ("fee £130 6s. 8d."), but resigned in 1585, on being sent "to the assistance of the Hollanders;" colonel-general of the English in the Low Countries; knighted in Holland, by Lord Leicester, 1586; marshal of the Army under Hohenlohe, and general of the Auxiliary English in Brittany; settled the House of Braganza on the throne of Portugal. Was sent in 1595 against Tyrone and the Ulster rebels, with whom he made a truce, which was broken by Tyrone, and his failures in this business are said to have so humiliated him as to have hastened his death.

He died unmarried 1597. (*See* Spencer's sonnet to him, Smith's *Cork*, vol. 1, p. 324. See *Dict. Nat. Biog.;* Webb; Froude, etc.)

Nugent, Major-General George (afterwards Sir George Nugent, bart.)

M.P. Charleville, 1800.

Illegitimate son of the Hon. Edmund Craggs Nugent, son of Earl Nugent.

He was born 10th June, 1757; married 15th November, 1797, Marie, seventh daughter of Cortlandt Skinner; she died 24th October, 1834. Was a field marshal in the Army; G.C.B.; D.C.L.; colonel 6th Regiment; adjutant-general (I.) 1799; governor of Jamaica, 1801-6. M.P. also for Buckingham, 1790-1802; Aylesbury, 1806-12; Buckingham, 1818-32. Created a baronet "for military services," 28th November, 1806. Ancestor of present baronet of West Harling, Norfolk. He died 11th March, 1849.

O'Brien, Donogh, of Duough, Clare.

M.P. Mallow, 1634.

Eldest son of Teige O'Brien, of Duagh, by Mary, daughter of Murtagh O'Brien, of Doon-Arragh, and descended from Donald, son of Connor, the last "King" of Thomond,

His estates were forfeited by Cromwell, but restored by Charles II. He was M.P. also for Clare, 1639.

He married Honora, daughter of Connor O'Brien, of Leimanach, and had issue.

O'Brien, Hon. James, of Dublin.

M.P. Charleville, 1725-27; Youghal, 1727-60.

Third son of William, third Earl and eighth Baron of Inchiquin, by Mary, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers. Was a captain of Foot; collector of the Port of Drogheda. 1736-54, and of the Port of Cork, 1755-67.

He married Mary, daughter of Very Rev. William Jephson, dean of Kilmore (she died 1760), and had issue. His son succeeded to the earldom and was created Marquess of Thomond. Ancestor of the extinct Marquesses of Thomond. He died 17th December, 1771.

O'Callaghan, Hon. Sir Robert William.

M.P. Bandon, 1797-1800.

Second son of first Lord Lismore.

Born October, 1777; colonel 39th Regiment; lieut.-general; commanded the forces at Madras; K.C.B. He died 9th June, 1840, unmarried.

(To be continued.)

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by Robert Day: An acct. Worke done at the North and South Bridges.
J. F. Lynch: Some Stray Notes.
R. W.: J. Vaughan Thompson, Naturalist.
Mananaan Mac Lir: A Cork "Punch."
William Callaghan: Minerva Rooms, Cork.
Breviator: Phelim O'Connor, of Kerry—Rev. Joseph Synge—Lieut.-Colonel Michael Synge—Philip "Ash"—Springmount, etc.—McCartie of Clidane.

"An acct. Worke Done at the North and South Bridges, October, 1710.

Carpenters—

William Smith, 9 dayes, at 2s. 6d. pr. day	£1 2 6
his man, 9 dayes, at 1s. 6d. pr. day	0 13 6
his son, 9 dayes	0 9 0
William Cook, 9, at 2s. pr. day	0 18 0
Two Sawyers, 4 dayes	0 12 0
Labourers—Phillip Kelley, 8 dayes	0 4 0
Teige Carthy, 4 dayes	0 2 0
Daniell Carthy, 3 dayes	0 1 6
4 Porters „ „	0 1 0
2 Labourers „ „	0 0 6
Saml. Woodroffe, overseeing 9 dayes, 1s. 6d. pr. day	0 13 6
	£4 17 6

'Mr. Perry,

Pay the above four pounds, seventeen shillings and sixpence, for mending ye bridges of ye North and South Gates. Edward Hoare, Mayr.

Recd. the Contence of the above order, October ye fourth, 1710.

Sam. Woodroffe.'"

I copy the above from the original in my possession. It is of interest as a contrast of the rates of wages paid in Cork then and now. In 1710 a skilled carpenter earned 2/6 per day; a sawyer, 1/6; labourers, 6d.; porters or messengers, 3d.; and unskilled labourers the same; and the foreman overseer, 1/6 per day.

Here is another document of a somewhat similar kind, but the outlay was upon a less enduring structure—the Town Wall.

"Corporation. Dr. for Repairring the town walls neere Banfield's Slipp, May 2, 1711.

half a lighter stones	£0 5 0
2 barrill's Lime, at 18d.	0 3 0
a small Boat sand	0 1 6
Mafsons and Labourers work	0 4 0
	£0 13 6

We have examined the above amt., thirteeen shillings and sixpence, and finde the workes don. Wm. Goddard.

Fra. Cottrell."

In these "good old times" the Mayor of our City was paid in somewhat the same proportion as the skilled mechanic, for here is a receipt for a "quarters allowance."

"Reced. of Geo. Piersy, by ye order of Mr. Jonathan Perry, Chamberlin of ye Citty of Cork, ye sume of fifty pounds sterg. for my quarters allowance, ending ye 24th inst., witness my hand this 26th day of June, seventeen hundred and eleven (1711.) EDWARD HOARE, Mayr."

ROBERT DAY.

Some Stray Notes.—The writer of the paper "Folk-Lore of the Months," in the December number of the *Journal*, derives Knawhill, a townland in the parish of Knocktemple, barony of Duhallow, from Cnaṁ Fuil. This, I think, must be a mistake, for O'Donovan, in his supplement to *O'Reilly's Dictionary*, gives Cnaṁċoill as the Irish form of this name. It means the wood of bones. There was another and better known Cnaṁċoill, in the parish of Kilshane, barony of Clanwilliam, about a mile and a half east of the town of Tipperary, now corrupted to Cleighile. It lay near the old road leading from Cashel to Cork. This is evident from the following passage in the *Annals of the Four Masters*:—"1600. O'Neill marched from Cashel, westward across the river Suir, and set out for Kinsale, by the route of Cnamh-Choill and Sliabh na Muice, keeping to the east side of Sliabh Claire, and passing through Bearna Dhearg, into Clangibbon and Roche's Country." Dr. Todd, in the *Wars of G.G.*, translates Cnaṁċoill, "hazle or nut wood." I think, however, he must have confused Cnaṁ, "a bone," with Cnoṁ, "a nut." Lough Gur has a rival for the possession of the impatient serpent. Miss Banim, in *Here and There Through Ireland*, has the following account of him:—"There was only one sarpint left in the entire universal island, an' that one St. Patrick chained deep down in a lake on the top of the Galtee mountains, that you may have heard tell of away in Tipperary. St. Patrick told him he would never leave that until he himself would come of a Monday to set him free. Every Monday morning the sarpint comes to the surface of the lake and calls out, 'Is it time yet, Patrick?' Patrick answers, 'It's not the Monday yet.' When the sarpint says, '*Is fadha Luan e, Padraic*' (It's a long Monday, Patrick), an' sinks again for another week." When preparing the paper on "Lough Gur," for the *Journal*, I conversed with several old people living beside the lake, but I did not get any tales of serpents from them. I heard numerous stories of various appearances of the Earl of Desmond, and another visitant, whom the people call the Dwarf. The latter appears at rarer intervals than Earl Gerald. He is generally described as having a long red beard and whiskers trailing behind him. The people speak pretty freely of the Earl, but they have a certain dread of this dwarf, and do not like to talk about him. The lake is said to belong to him, and he, I am informed, appeared to and threatened two men recently who were taking more than their fair share of fish from the lake. The story of the dwarf is an old one, older, perhaps, than the Desmond legend. The old people consider the lake is named from an Irish chief, and they may possibly have taken "gair" in its usual meaning of "short," and thus Lough Gair might mean the lake of the short fellow. I consulted several competent Irish scholars as to the meaning of the name of the lake, but they could only confess their ignorance, so, on the principle that it is better to have guessed and lost than never to have guessed at all, I gave some possible explanations in the *Journal*. O'Donovan mentions the name of the lake in his supplement to *O'Reilly's Dictionary*, but gives no hint as to the meaning. Gair, meaning "head," occurs in a line quoted by O'Connellan from one of the Seabright MSS. in Trinity College, Dublin. Or me Amarzen Zlunzel, zair zlar zreliaṫ, "I am Amergin Glungel, of hoary head and gray beard." Dr. Joyce gives

many instances in *Irish Names*, in which Cor, meaning a "round hill," occurs, and Dineley names the high hill on which the Munster fort was built, Carrigmore; so, despite the dwarf, the fort may have been named from the hill, and the name afterwards transferred to the lake. The late Mr. John Fitzgerald, who knew a great deal about the lake, and who has been referred to in such kind terms by Mr. Robert Day in the *Journal*, was of opinion that Gair was a contraction of a longer word. There was a celebrated fort in the Dalcassian territory, which has not been identified, called Dun Doghair. In a poem, quoted by O'Curry from *Dubhthach na Lugair*, A.D., 432, it is referred to, and in such a way as to put it, I think, on a level with Cruachain and Emhain, the Connaught and Ulster capitals. In the *Wars of G.G.*, Brian Boroimhe is reported as saying "that his grandfather, Lorcan, would not permit the seven great battalions to burn the ford of U. Doghair for four days and four nights." Dr. Todd takes U to be written for Ui, "descendants," but it may be a mistake in the manuscript for Dun. The name being written Dun Gair in the *Book of Rights* appears, however, to be against this explanation. O'Donovan identifies two of the seats of the King of Cashel as having been at Lough Gur. These were Cathair Chinn Chon and Dun Gair. Between these two forts, in both the prose and poetical list of the *Book of Rights*, there is a fort named Dun Fir Aen Cholca. From its position in the lists, this fort, I consider, must also have been at Lough Gur, and, perhaps, is to be identified with the strongly-fortified fort on Knockfinnel. It had the same outer walls as are visible to-day surrounding Dun Ænghuis, in Aran More. Another interesting point of connection between these two forts is, that Asal, who settled at Toryhill, was brother to Ænghus, the traditional Firbolg builder of Dun Ænghuis. Another of the Munster forts of the King of Cashel was named Ebliu, from Ebliu, daughter of Guare, and wife of Mairid, King of Munster, about the close of the first century of our era. Ebliu is the subject of a peculiarly wild legend, which is related in the "Lebor na h-uidre." She induced her stepson, Eochaidh, to carry her off, and Eochaidh and she went to live in the district, then called Liath-muine, but now covered by Lough Neagh, which was caused by the overflow of a magic well. Lough Neagh took its name from Eochaidh. It is a contraction of Loch n-Echach, that is "the lake of Eochaidh." Now, about a mile north of Murroe, in the county Limerick, there is a conspicuous hill, on the top of which there is an earthen fort, marked in the Ordnance Map, "Lis Gorey," but which the people call the fort of John Guare, this John Guare having been a giant who lived here in the old times, and who had a brother living on the top of a hill, about three miles to the east. Beside these two hills flows a little stream named Ahanetawney (the little ford of the green field). When Guare's brother wished to communicate with him he threw some milk into the stream. A few miles to the north lie the Slieve Felim mountains. These mountains are twelve in number, and the old name is Sliab n-Eblinn inghin Guaire, "the mountain range of Ebliu, the daughter of Guare." As John Guare is not a very dignified name to bestow upon a giant, I would suggest that John Guare is a corruption of inghin Guaire, and that Lis Gorey is the Ebliu of the *Book of Rights*.

J. F. Lynch.

J. Vaughan Thompson, Naturalist.—Lived in Cork or Queenstown in early part of the century. Best work done between 1820-1840. Particulars wanted of his history and private life; also, to know if there is any portrait extant of him in any old prints.

R. W.

A Cork "Punch."—I have a copy of No. 3 of *The Bizarre Gazette* which was "printed by Joseph Roche at his printing establishment, 36, Cook Street, Cork,

Shrovetide, 1857." It has contributions by J. Freke Slingsby, D. F. McCarthy, and a beautiful metrical version of the reproach of the Emperor Theodosius by St. Ambrose. The principal piece is a mock-heroic poem, entitled, "The very woful Ballad of the Count Blad Y. Rara," signed D. L. To how many numbers did this journal run, and who were the principal contributors?

MANANAAN MAC LIR.

Minerva Rooms, Cork.—Can any member of the Society give me any information regarding the "Minerva Rooms," Cork; also, who was a William Roderick O'Connor, ballad writer, 1818?

WILLIAM CALLAGHAN.

Melton Mowbray.

Phelim O'Connor, of Kerry.—In FitzGerald pedigree (*Journal*, vol. iii., p. 225) he is maternal grandfather of John of Callan (1261). Who was Phelim, and how connected with main stem of O'Connor, Kerry?

Rev. Joseph Synge (brother to George, bishop of Cloyne, *temp.* Charles I.), married Anne, daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Ashe, of St. John's Abbey, Meath. What family had said Joseph Synge? Any descendants living?

Lieutenant-Colonel Michael Synge.—*Ob. circ.*, 1720. Whose son? Sister married Townsend, of Castletownsend, county Cork. Colonel's will, at Dublin, mentions Captain John Hart (governor of Maryland, 1714 *et seq.*). Was Hart connected with Synge family? Of what family was Hart? What arms?

Philip "Ash."—Ensign, Sir Heward Oxburgh's Regiment, King James' Irish Army, 1688 (D'Alton's *List*, vol. ii., p. 667.) Of family of Sir Thomas Ashe, of St. John's Abbey, Meath?

Springmount, etc.—D'Alton mentions Springmount, Kilcow, and Cluantariff, as places adjoining (*King James' Army List*, vol. ii., p. 330.) In Cork or Kerry?

McCartie of Clidane.—Hayes says: "Branch of McCartie More" (vol. ii., p. 183, *Ballads of Ireland*). How? Where is Clidane?

BREVIATOR.

Original Documents.

Index Testamentorum olim in Registro Corcagiæ.

No.	Name.	Year.
59	Bubb, Roger, of Corke	1648
60	Brooks, Adrian, of Corke	1650
61	Benson, Thomas, of Kinsale	1650
62	Bond, Ellinor, of Corke	1650
63	Bond, John, of Corke	1650
64	Bennis, Thomas, of Corke	1650
65	Barrett, Edmund, of Corke	1651
66	Barrett, James, of Gurtin	1651
67	Bennis, Richard, of Limerick	1652
68	Blackwell, George, county Clare	1652
69	Burk, Elizabeth, of Rathcormuck	1652

No.	Name.	Year.
70	Bettsworth, Elizabeth, of Moyalloe	1653
71	Browne, Richard, of Kinsale	1660
72	Briant, John, of Kinsale	1661
73	Barry, Richard, of Robertstown	1661
74	Berry, Edward, of Cloghnakilty	1661
75	Bramble, Robert	1661
76	Brown, Tymothy, liut.	1662
77	Blunt, Anthony	1662
78	Barry FitzPhilip, John, of Carrigtohil	1662
79	Baynham, Mary, of Fermoy	1664
80	Burnell, Richard, of Garrane	1664
81	Brooks, Judith, of Bandon	1665
82	Barry, Philip, of Corrawahel	1665
83	Bluett, Christopher, of Youghall	1665
84	Bowler, John, of Corke	1665
85	Byrne, Adderly, of Bandon	1665
86	Bartlet, John, of Corke	1666
87	Busteed, Giles, of Mountlong	1666
88	Buller, Colle. John	1667
89	Baily, Henry, of Winsmill	1667
90	Butt, John, of Kilcolman	1667
91	Beade, Richard, of Clogheenes	1667
92	Beamish, John, of West Gulley	1669
93	Browne, John, of Bandon	1669
94	Bussell, Pascho, of Corke	1669
95	Button, Joan, of Bandon	1669
96	Buxton, John, of St. Finbarry's	1669
97	Bull, Michael, of Bandon	1670
98	Busteed, John, of Killanully	1670
99	Blackman, William, of Corke	1671
100	ô Bryne, Donnogh, of Coylecurra	1672
101	Brenagh, Edmund, of Ballynebressagh	1672
102	Branscomb, John, of Corke	1672
103	Brelsford, John, of Carewswood	1672
104	Browne, William, of Shallyvallybegg	1672
105	Barry, David, of Corke	1673
106	Bourne, John, of Bandon	1673
107	Bennett, George, of Mauld Collegge	1673
108	Brien, Catherine, of Kilnecurry	1674
109	Burk, Walter, of Curraghnalaghtte	1674
110	Busteed, William	1674
111	Boles, Francis, of Ballinlancebeg	1674
112	Bruce, James, of Castlelyons	1675
113	Butler, Tobie, of Antiqua, planter	1675
114	Barry, Edmond, of Tynegiragh	1676
115	Barry, Ellinor FitzEdmond	1677
116	Bull, William, of Bandon	1677
117	Baldwin, Walter, of Garrancooeingg	1677
118	Barrett, Andrew, of Ballincollig	1677

No.	Name.	Year
119	Barrage, Mary, of Clonee	1677
120	Busteed, Thomas, of Jordanstown	1677
121	Ball, Catherine	1677
122	Bernard, Capt. Richd.	1678
123	Bryen, Daniel, of Ross	1678
124	Busteed, Luke, of Mountlong	1679
125	Bowler, James, of Kinsale	1679
126	Beamish, Francis, of Curravarahane	1679
127	Browne, Jane, of Kinsale	1680
128	Berry, John, of Corke	1681
129	Barrett, John, of Carrigrohane	1681
130	Bayly, John, of Castletreasure	1681
131	Beamish, Capt. Thos., of Bandon	1681
132	Barrett, Agnes, of Carrigrohane	1682
133	Baily, William	1682
134	Beamish, Francis, of Kilmoloada	1682
135	Burly, Joseph, of Corke	1682
136	Barter, Thomas, of Killeene	1682
137	Bradford, Robert, of Corke	1683
138	Barnett, Philip, of Kinsale	1683
139	Bevill, John, of Bantry	1683
140	Busteed, Richard, of Ballinure	1683
141	Bird, Nicholas, of Ballymodan parish	1683
142	Burrowes, Thomas, of Kinsale	1683
143	Blanchet, Robert, of the island of Finis (*sic.*)	1684
144	Blanchet, Jane, of the same	1684
145	Boyle, John	1685
146	Britton, John, of the city of Corke	1685
147	Bull, John, of Bandon	1685
148	Brooking, John, of Cloughnekilty	1685
149	Beede, Thomas, of Corke	1685
150	Bickford, Richard, of Inishonane parish	1686
151	Bluett, Emanuel, of Bandon	1686
152	Bowler, James, of Kinsale	1687
153	Bradford, Godfrey	1687
154	Baldwin, James, of Polericke	1688
155	Braly, Susanna, of Bandon	1688
156	Bernard, Francis, of Castlemahon	1690
157	Bunny, John, of Aghadown parish	1690
158	Baldwin, Walter, of Garraghnehonig	1691
159	Barter, William	1692
160	Baily, William, of Downderrow	1693
161	Belcher, Thomas, of Corke	1694
162	Bisse, Thomas, of Bandon	1694
163	Banfield, James, of Kinsale	1694
164	Baker, Jerman, of Bandon	1694
165	Bayes, James, of Kilgaruff	1695
166	Baldwin, Herbert, of Currovordy	1696
167	Brocklesby, Richard, of Corke	1696

No.	Name.	Year.
168	Bisse, Thomas, of Bandon	1697
169	Browne, Richard, of Kinsale	1698
170	Baily, John B., of Castlemore	1698
171	Burden, John, of Corke	1698
172	Boobyer, Martin, of Currahowe	1698
173	Buck, Thomas, of Bandon	1699
174	Bruce, Walter, of Skull parish	1699
175	Berry, Robert, of Corke	1699
176	Bryan, William, of Ross	1700
177	Baily, Sarah, of Castlemore	1701
178	Bragg, John, of Rathcony parish	1701
179	Brocklesby, Loveday, of Corke	1702
180	Bowen, William, of Dunny	1703
181	Buchanan, John, of Corke	1703
182	Boobyer, Kempthorn, of Kinsale	1703
183	Boyne, Baptistor, of Kinsale	1703
184	Bryant, Abel	1703
185	Beeton, George, of Corke	1704
186	Bryan, Stephen, of Rosscarbery	1705
187	Burnham, Walter, of Corke	1705
188	Bennett, George, of Mealnacolig	1700
189	Bullock, Capt. Nathl., of Corke	1706

(To be continued.)

Review of Book.

Eddies. By T. H. Wright. (Wexford: The Wood Printing Works). Price 2s.

In a very beautiful ode in this dainty volume of verse it is said that

"The land without a past is poor indeed."

With this we entirely agree, but cannot help thinking that most countries with histories are like people *who have had a past;* and when their greatness has become only a historic memory, they are to some degree not enviably circumstanced, as they occupy the position of one of whom some ancestor had been famous, and who is respected merely for the relationship which the accident of birth conferred.

Irishmen are proud of their country's record; nor can prejudice or enmity discover cause why they should be ashamed of it. But we believe that some time must yet elapse, and that something more remains to be done before we can truly hail her as

"First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea!"

Therefore, whatever tends to foster material industries, and to enhance the appreciation of the fine arts among us, should not only deserve but command our approval and support.

The book before us, however, can stand on its own merits, independently of the considerations already given. Its agreeable and artistic appearance raises expectations which are more than fulfilled by the contents.

The principal poem, as we understand it to be, is an "Ode to Erin," which, although pitched in a high key, and written in a difficult metre, never once descends from its ambitioned altitude; and, whilst exciting our warmest praise by its beautiful imagery and lovely poetry, charms us by the grace and ease of performance which characterise its every line.

Religious poems are, usually, dangerous things to place before a public which is ever in quest of novelty. But those which make one division of this volume do not by any means require a special vocation to appreciate them; for even from readers who may not sympathise with the author's beliefs, they must exact high commendation, not only for their gentle piety, but also for their intrinsic excellence.

The score or so of sonnets are, in our opinion, the best poems in the book. Here there is merit of a very high order. Was it Sir Walter Scott, when considering not only the bulk but the quality of the poetry which in his later days was continually pouring from the press, said it was well for him and others that *they* had made names for themselves some time before? The poems we now refer to are a strong corroboration of this. The author shows not only mastery over the sonnet form of poem, and this is, perhaps, the most difficult form of it, but is full of beauties which must strike the more as one becomes more appreciative of poetry and better acquainted with the knowledge of its art.

The following we are tempted to quote:—

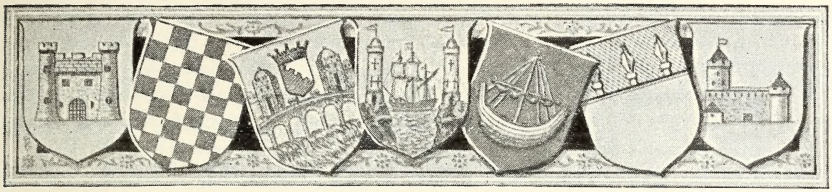
Dost thou remember, Sweet, the garden door
Through which we outward passed, we two alone,
From cultured alleys to a wild thick sown
With mingled gorse and fern, and studded o'er
With boulders rude like some storm-beaten shore?
We sat us twain upon a mossy stone:
Thoughts kept us silent, till the day *full-blown*
Shed its rose petals on earth's darkening floor.

But when the stars stole forth in shining bands,
From trembling lips deep passionate pleadings came.
I know not: where is he who understands
The alchymy of love's primeval flame?
But this I know, the world is not the same
Since I have bowed to thy most dear commands.

The "two sonnets from the *Nation*" are stately and impressive. The expression, the "cassocked Mars," used in referring to Dean Swift, in the sonnet written at Celbridge Abbey, is original and good. "The Rainbow," page 34, and the poem with the same heading, page 61, are interesting, apart from their poetical merits, as displaying different treatment of precisely the same thoughts by the same writer. The classical allusions scattered through the book, show us that Keats was not almost alone among the moderns in being able to invest the poetry of the ancients with new grace and delicacy.

In a word, it may be said that Mr. Wright's muse is distinguished for the greatest refinement of thought and the utmost elegance of expression, and his book should be welcomed by all lovers of genuine poetry, and especially by Corkmen, who, we believe, can claim the author for one of themselves.

J. P. D.



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

Extracts from Old Minute Book of Duhallow Hunt, 1800 to 1808.

COPIED BY MAJOR JAMES GROVE-WHITE, J.P., 57TH REGIMENT.

(By permission of the Hon. Secretary Duhallow Hunt, Lieut. Hans Thomas Fell White, R.N.)

[The minute book opens with a record of the first founding of the famous Duhallow Hunt and the rules adopted for its regulation. The reader will note the large number of well known names among the original members, and also the payment of hound-tax, the rent of coverts, and the small total of items paid for "keeping" the country.]

THE first entry is: At a meeting of several gentlemen held at Cecilstown on Monday, the 29th September, 1800, the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to :—

That a club be formed, to consist of the following members, to be called the Duhallow Hunt, and to meet and dine at Cecilstown the first Monday in every month.

That the yearly subscription of each member be two [two scratched out and "three" put in pencil over the two] guineas, to be paid in advance on or before the first Monday in November in each year.

That a committee be appointed, to consist of the following six [six scratched out and "seven" written over it in pencil] members who shall have power to meet and enter into such further resolutions for the government of this club as they shall think fit ["four to make a quorum" added].

That Arthur Bastable [over Arthur Bastable in pencil is written "Wm. Wallis"] be appointed treasurer and secretary for this year.

At a meeting of the committee appointed to draw up resolutions for the regulation of the Duhallow Hunt, the following were agreed to this day of October, 1800:—

That the commencement of this club be from 29th September last, which day shall in future be the commencement of the year to and for which time the annual subscription of two ["three" in pencil over the "two"] guineas is to be paid in advance on and before the first Monday in each November [in pencil "last day of the November meeting"] subsequent to the 29th of September, and on which day officers for the ensuing year are to be chosen [from "subsequent to chosen" erased in pencil].

That the first Monday in every month (October, January and April excepted) the 29th September, St. Stephen's Day and Patrick's Day be the days of meeting and dining together of this club.

That when a gentleman is proposed to become a member of this club the person proposing him, being an original member, shall pay a deposit of two ["three" in pencil] guineas as and for his subscription (if admitted) for that year, to be returned if rejected, and that he be balloted for the next meeting day.

This minute was altered in ink as follows :—

That when a gentleman is balloted for and admitted the member proposing him shall pay three guineas as and for his subscription, otherwise the ballot to be made void for that year, and that he be balloted for the next meeting day after that on which he shall be proposed.

That no gentleman be balloted for except on a meeting day, and the time of balloting be from half-past four to eight o'clock. One black bean in seven to exclude.

That any person who shall happen to be rejected shall not be balloted for until twelve months after, and if twice rejected shall be considered ever after inadmissable.

That any gentleman who shall omit to pay his subscription in advance on or before the first Monday [altered to "last meeting day"] in November in each year shall be considered no longer a member.

That a president and vice-president be appointed every meeting day, the vice-president one day to be president the next, and to appoint a vice-president who is to succeed him as president, and appoint a vice-president.

That a treasurer and secretary be appointed every year who is to keep the accounts of the club.

That no stranger be permitted to dine at the club unless introduced by the president.

That the bills of the day are to be paid by the treasurer, being first signed by the president, which signature shall authorize the treasurer to discharge the same, provided the same does not exceed at the rate of six shillings and sixpence each man [this minute is erased].

That the uniform coat of the hunt be a blue frock with black cape and Duhallow Hunt button and a blue and yellow striped waistcoat. [This minute erased.]

That the uniform coat of the hunt be scarlet.

That the secretary do give notice in the newspaper, two posts, before each day of meeting, and where the members are to meet and dine.

That the secretary do give notice in the newspaper three posts before first Monday in November in each year in the following words :—

The members of the Duhallow Hunt are to take notice that Monday, the — day of November next [altered to "that the last day of the November meeting"] will be the last day for receiving subscriptions. Any gentleman neglecting to pay on or before that day will be no longer considered a member.

That the president shall have the power of removing occasionally the place of dining from Cecilstown to Mallow until proper accommodation be provided at Cecilstown. [This minute erased.]

That the club dine together in Cork one day in each assizes, of which due notice is to be given.

That the time of receiving subscriptions be enlarged for this year only to the first Monday in December, many gentlemen who were appointed original members not having been informed of it. [This minute erased.]

That any member wishing to suggest any new regulation to be adopted by the club do give it in writing to the president, to be by him submitted to the committee.

That the club be considered as closed from this date, and that no gentleman be hereafter admitted but by ballot.

COMMITTEE.—

William Wrixon.	William Lysaght.	William Wrixon Beecher.
William Harris.	John Lysaght.	James P. Glover.
Robert de la Cour.	John N. Wrixon (in pencil).	

Elected 26th December, 1801.

MEMBERS OF THE DUHALLOW HUNT—

Names and Residences.	Names and Residences.
William Wrixon, Ballygiblin.	Nicholas Wrixon, Ballygiblin.
William Lysaght, Mount North.	Matthew Deane Freeman, Castlecor.
Edward Deane Freeman, Castlecor.	Ralph Westropp, Cork.
William Wrixon Beecher, Creagh.	James FitzGerald, Cork.
John Longfield, Longueville.	James Chatterton, Cork.
Richard Hare, Mallow.	Robert Swayne, Bantyre.
William Harris, Assolas.	William Dore, Mallow.
Denham Jephson, Mallow.	John Lysaght, Woodpark.
Sir James L. Cotter, Rockforest.	Charles Bastable, Bettyville.
Lord Doneraile, Doneraile.	Revd. Freeman Crofts, Churchtown.
John Wallis, Westwood.	Robert Atkins, Firville.
Hugh Norcott, Springfield.	Capt. Rowland, Cork.
John Newman, Dromore.	Henry Lysaght, Elmvale.
George Crofts, Churchtown.	James Baggs, Mallow.
Colonel Howarth, Mallow.	Nicholas Lysaght, Mount North.
Major Croker, Quartertown.	Henry Wrixon, Blossomfort.
Revd. R. Woodward, Mallow.	Edward Lysaght, Mount North.
John Nash, Ballymagooley.	John Fennell, Cahir Abbey.
Sands. Palmer, Mallow.	John G. Newsom, Cork.
James Purcell, Glounanore.	Revd. M. Beecher, Dromore.
Richard Foot, Millford.	Thomas Harris, Assolas.
George Stannard, Priory.	James P. Glover, Rockspring.
William Franks, Carrig.	Nicholas G. Evans, junr.
Nicholas G. Evans, Carker.	William Longfield, Longueville.
James Gubbings, Kenmare Castle.	Henry Longfield, Longueville.
Thomas Ware.	Robert Longfield, Longueville.
W. Atkins, Waterpark.	Thomas Dorman, near Cork.
Capt. Porter, Besborough.	Joseph Gubbings, Kenmare Castle.
A. Newman, Kinsale.	Edward Allen, Cork.
Robert de la Cour, Mallow.	William Wallis, Mallow.
John Wrixon, Ballygiblin.	Edward Lombard, Aldworth.

Names and Residences.	Name and Residences.
Thomas T. Coppinger, Carhue.	Pierce Hayes, Gurteen green.
Revd. A. McClintock, Kanturk.	John Milwood, Cahirmee.
John Gregg, Currimount.	Revd. Robert Bullen, Newmarket.
Arthur Bastable, Spring grove.	Holmes Hayes, Gurteen green.
John N. Wrixon, Cork.	William Crofts, Mallow.
William Purcell, Altimira.	John Philpot, Clonribbon.
Henry Evans, Carker.	William Bullen, Ruskeen.
Walter Evans, Carker.	Charles Crofts, Bantyre.
Nath. Evans, Carker.	Nicholas Hennessey, Mallow.
James Hill, Doneraile.	John Hennessey, Mallow.
John Power, Ruskeen.	Michael Nash, Carrigoon.
John Glover, Mallow.	Jeremiah Morgan, Cork.
John Purcell, Templemary.	Richard Newsom, Cork.
James T. Glover, Droumcorbet.	Moses Newsom, Cork.
Revd. F. M. Cronin, Kilpatrick.	John Seward, Dromore.
Richard Harris, Killroe.	George Purcell, Cork.
Thomas Holmes, Ballyhaura.	James Purcell, Cork.
Thomas Flynn, Mount Ruby.	James Purcell, Altimira.
Samuel Wrixon, Mallow.	Richard Maguire, Cork.
Revd. Francis Hewitt, Lombardstown.	Luke Philpot, Duarigille.
Edmund Kenifeck, Cork.	George Foot, Cecilstown.

MEMBERS ADMITTED BY BALLOT :—

Lieut. Wilmot, Royal Artillery.	Arthur Gibbings.
Lieut. Ross, Royal Artillery.	Richard Tucker.
Richard Newman, Kinsale.	William Atkins, Mallow.
Robert Bowen, Mallow.	John Don Roche, Cork.
Henry Thornhill (Castle Kevin).	William Hart.
Revd. John Chester, Mallow.	Richard Barrett, Mallow.
Revd. Robert Longfield.	George Foot, Millford.
William Busteed.	

Mallow, 1*st December*, 1800. At a General Meeting of the Club this day, pursuant to notice, the following members paid their subscriptions :—

Sir James L. Cotter.	Joseph Gubbings.	Honourable R. Hare.
Robert de la Cour.	Ralph Westrop.	Denis Jephson.
James Baggs.	Jeremiah Morgan.	Henry Croker.
Nicholas Hennessey.	William Dore.	John Newman.
John Lysaght.	William Wallis.	John Longfield.
John Seyward.	Edward Howarth.	Thomas T. Coppinger.
James Gubbings.	William Franks.	

The President proposed Lieut. Ross, Lieut. Willmot, Richard Newman, Robert Bowen ; seconded by Vice-President.

The vice-president appointed the Honourable Richard Hare to be his vice next meeting day, to be held at Carmichael's, on St. Stephen's Day.

Mallow, *December* 26*th*, 1800. At a general meeting of the club this day, pursuant to notice, the following gentlemen were balloted for :—Lieut. Willmott and Lieut. Ross, of the Artillery ; Richard Newman, Robert Bowen—Admitted.

Mallow, February 2nd, 1801. At a general meeting of the Club this day, pursuant to notice, the following gentlemen were balloted for:—

Admitted—Henry Thornhill.
" Rev. John Chester.
" Rev. Robert Longfield.
Admitted—William Busteed.
" Arthur Gibbings.
" Richard Tucker.

The vice-president appointed Robert De la Cour, esq., to be vice-president next meeting day.

March 17th, 1821. At a general meeting of the club this day, pursuant to notice, the following gentlemen were balloted for:—Admitted—William Atkins, John Don Roche.

Mallow, May 4th, 1801. At a general meeting of the club pursuant to notice, the following gentlemen were balloted for:—William Harte, admitted.

The Vice-president appointed the Rev. Richard Woodward vice-president the next meeting.

Mallow, 7th September, 1801. At a general meeting of the club, pursuant to public notice, William Wrixon, esq., reported to the club that the committee have taken into consideration the propriety of the Duhallow Hunt contributing for a purse to be run for at the ensuing Mallow races by county of Cork-bred hunters, and that the committee recommend it to the club to resolve the same. On proposing said resolution to the club, it was unanimously resolved that each member shall subscribe one guinea for the said purse, to be paid to William Wrixon Beecher, esq., steward.

At a general meeting of the club, this 29th of September, 1801, the following gentlemen were balloted for and admitted:—George Foot, of Millford; Henry Lysaght, Elmvale; Col. Bradford, Rev. D. Blake, Capt. Hunter, Richard Peard, Coole.

Col. Gibbings, president; William J. Harte, vice-president, who appointed W. W. Beecher vice for next.

At a meeting of this club, pursuant to notice, the 2nd day of November, at Carmichael's, the following gentlemen were admitted:—U. P. Williamson, esq.; Edmond Roche, esq.

At a general meeting of the club, held the 8th December, 1801, at Carmichael's, Mallow,

R. H. Purcell, Altimira,
John Coppinger, of Carhue,
Col. Baird, 67th Regt.
Gerald Thornhill, Castlekevin,
Capt. Fisher, R. Artillery,
Henry Milward, Cork,
Arthur Blennerhassett, Kerry (and Elmgrove),
Capt. Roberts, 62nd Regt.,
Hen. Evans, Royal Navy,

were ballotted for and unanimously admitted. William Johnson Harte, president (absent); William Wrixon Beecher, vice-president, who appointed John Newman, of Dromore, esq., vice for the next day.

At a meeting of the club, at Carmichael's, the 26th December, 1801,

William Harrington, Cork,
Hen. Foot, Millford,
Clem. Hume, Mallow,
John Evans, do.,
William Perry,
John Croker, of Ballinaguard,
Chr. Crofts, Velvetstown,
William Longfield, Longueville,
John Barry, M.D., Mallow,

admitted.

December 26th, 1801. Robert De la Cour was unanimously chosen one of the committee, in the room of William Lysaght, deceased.

March 1st, 1802. The vice-president has appointed Ralph Westrop, esq., to be vice-president next meeting day.

March 17th, 1802. At a general meeting of the club, William Coppinger was unanimously admitted.

At a general meeting of the club, 4th of June, Henry Longfield (Longueville), was unanimously admitted.

At a meeting of the Duhallow Club, held on Monday, the 5th day of December, the following gentlemen were unanimously admitted:—

John Smyth, of Temple Michael. Francis Harvey, of Cork.
Rev. Arthur Hyde, of Cork. Capt. O'Dell.
Hon. Colonel Mahon, 9th Dragoons.

The vice-president has appointed Edward Lysaght, esq., to be vice-president the next meeting day.

Monday, 3rd November, 1806. Resolved—That a difference of opinion having occurred as to the right of possession of the Duhallow Hunt Cup, the time for challenging the same be enlarged to Monday, the 1st day of December next, on the usual hour, of a deposit to be paid to the treasurer at the time of challenge, Captain Porter and Mr. Newsom to be exempt from paying any deposit. The race to be four miles over Mallow course, such day during the next meeting as the steward shall appoint, carrying twelve stone, to be rode by grooms, the horses to qualify over a four-foot wall and a sporting ditch, to the satisfaction of the steward.

Resolved—That the club shall meet and dine together at Carmichael's, in Mallow, on Monday, the 1st of December next.

Resolved—That the annual subscription shall stand at three guineas, to be paid in advance the first Monday in November, and that the appropriation thereof shall be determined on the next day of meeting.

Resolved—That subscriptions for the present year shall be open until next St. Stephen's Day for the old members of the club, who shall be at liberty to enroll their names as members on paying to the treasurer their subscription of three guineas.

Monday, December 1st. At a meeting of the hunt held this day, John Nash, esq. was unanimously admitted a member.

In pursuance of the resolution of 3rd November, Captain Porter has named his horse "Marquis" to run for the cup.

December 6th. Mr. William Purcell has challenged the cup, and named his horse "Messenger" to run for the cup, and paid his deposit to Mr. Atkins as president.

Friday, 26th December, 1806. John Hennessey, Henry Langley, Edward Riordan, esqrs., were unanimously admitted.

Resolved—That the Duhallow Hunt Cup having been, conformably to the resolution of the hunt on the 3rd day of November last, challenged on the 1st day of this month by Henry Porter, esq., observing the rules ordained for that purpose, and the challenge having been left open for the entire of the week during which the club was to have met, and William Purcell, esq., having been the only challenger, it is the unanimous opinion of the hunt that all further challenge is for the present precluded, and that the treasurer be requested forthwith to claim the cup for Mr. Newsom as the property of the club, and to await the result of the present challenge.

Tuesday, September 29th, 1807. Horace Townsend, Edmond Morrogh, and Thomas G. French, esqrs., are unanimously admitted.

TREASURER OF THE DUHALLOW HUNT CLUB. *Dr.*

To Subscriptions received for the year commencing 1st November, 1804.

[Here follow the names of 32 members, each paying £2 5s. 6d. Total, £72 16s.]

Subscriptions received for the year commencing 1st November, 1805.

Amount of subscriptions to the old club	£72	16	0
Hon. Richard Hare	22	15	0
Hon. Hayes St. Leger	22	15	0
Hon. William Hare	11	7	6
Robert De la Cour	11	7	6
James Baggs	5	13	9
Doctor Galway	5	13	9
Brook Brazier	5	13	9
	£158	2	3

1804.	CONTRA.			*Cr.*
Nov. 5.	By cash paid in part of Carmichael's bill	£1	10	5
„ 16.	„ Do. for advertisements to the *Cork M. Chronicle*	1	13	7
1805.				
Mar. 18.	„ Do. for two members' dinners to Carmichael	0	6	6
„ 21.	„ Do. for advertisements to the *Mercantile Chronicle*	1	6	0
April 14.	„ Do. to Guiry, earthstopper	2	5	6
„ 21.	„ Do. for one hundred circular letters	0	13	0
„ 28.	„ Do. to Howlahan, earthstopper	3	8	3
May 1.	„ Do. Mr. Wrixon's draft to , earthstopper	1	14	1½
„ 14.	„ Do. to James Connell, a year's rent of Ballybeg	6	16	6
„ 16.	„ Do. to William Linahan, earthstopper	2	5	6
	„ Do. to Deloohery for Tullig break	7	19	3
„ 30.	„ Do. to William Reddane, earthstopper	3	8	3
	„ Do. for advertisement to the *Cork Evening Post*	2	12	0
„ 31.	„ Do. to Arthur O'Keeffe for Regan's break	13	13	0
	„ Do. to Philip Foley, earthstopper	3	8	3
June 2.	„ Do. a second draft to Arthur Keeffe	13	13	0
	„ Do. to James Coghlan for Ballybeg	6	16	6
Oct. 26.	„ Do. for advertisement to the *Mercantile Chronicle*	0	16	9½
		74	6	5
	Balance in the Treasurer's hands	83	15	10
		£158	2	3

The club was furnished with a counterpart of the above account on 11th of Nov., 1805.

ROBERT DE LA COUR, *Treasurer.*

1805.	TREASURER OF THE DUHALLOW HUNT CLUB.			*Dr.*
Nov. 4.	To balance of last account	£83	15	10
Dec. 3.	„ A subscription from Simon P. Davis	5	13	9
„ 23.	„ Do. from Joseph D. Freeman	11	7	6
	„ Do. from Dr. Norcott	5	13	9

1805.						
Jan.	14.	To a Subscription from Edward Lysaght	..	£5	13	9
May	6.	,, Do. from Henry Porter ..	..	5	13	9
Oct.	6.	,, Do. from Ralph Westrop	..	11	7	6
				129	5	10
Nov.	3.	Balance due to the Treasurer on this account	..	25	18	8
				£155	4	6

The club was furnished with a counterpart of this account on the 3rd of Nov., 1806.

ROBERT DE LA COUR.

1805.		CONTRA.		*Cr.*		
Nov.	12.	By cash for Mr. Wrixon's draft to Mr. Glover for the cover at Glover's Glin	.. ..	£12	0	0
,,	26.	,, Do. for do. to Peter Tyrrel for the Hound Tax		33	19	7½
Dec.	4.	,, Do. for do. to William Guiry for earthstopping		2	5	6
1806.						
Jan.	21.	,, Do. to James Glover for the rent of Ballybeg..		13	13	0
		,, Do. to the Widow Hartnett for part of do. ..		7	0	0
Mar.	6.	,, Do. to John Kennedy for earthstopping ..		3	8	3
,,	19.	,, Do. to William Reddane for do.		3	8	3
April	14.	,, Do. for advertisements to the *Cork Mercantile Chronicle*		0	10	11½
,,	27.	,, Do. to T. Conoll for earthstopping at Kilcoleman		1	2	9
		,, Do. to Darby Shea for do. at Castlepark ..		1	14	1½
		,, Do. to Coffree for do. at Carrigathereham ..		3	8	3
		,, Do. to Howlahan for do. at Clogheen ..		2	14	6
May	12.	,, Do. to James Coghlan for do. at Ballibeg ..		6	16	6
		,, Do. to J. G. Cookery for Tullig break for 1785 and 1786		7	19	3
		,, Do. to P. Shea for fencing at Grange, etc., etc.		10	0	0
		,, Do. to Keeffe for Regan's break		13	13	0
		,, Do. to Denis Sullivan for earthstopping ..		2	5	6
June	4.	,, Do. for earthstopping at Poulnaraha ..		1	2	9
		,, Do. to P. Sheean for fencing at Grange, etc ..		12	0	0
,,	9.	,, Do. to Drake for earthstopping		1	2	9
,,	10.	,, Do. to Linahan for do.		2	5	6
July	2.	,, Do. to Blakeney for do.		1	2	9
		,, Do. to P. Dawley for do.		1	2	9
		,, Do. to Leveney for do.		1	2	9
		,, Do. to James Glover for Carrig covers ..		3	8	3
		,, Do. to do. for earthstopping ..		1	2	9
		,, Do. to Hartnedy for earthstopping		2	5	6
,	17.	,, Do. to John Clear for do. at Shanballymore ..		2	5	6
Oct.	6.	,, Do. for advertising meeting of 29th Sept. last		0	3	9½
				£155	4	6

TREASURER OF THE DUHALLOW HUNT CLUB. *Dr.*

To Subscriptions received for the year commencing 1st of November, 1806.

[Here follows a list of 29 members, each paying £3 8s. 3d., and one (Jos. D. Freeman) paying £11 7s. 6d.; and an item of £22 15s. cash restored by William Bullen of his collection.]

Total	£133	1	9
Balance due to R. D.	3	3	3
	£136	5	0

1806.	CONTRA.			*Cr.*
Nov. 3.	By balance of last account	£25	18	8
„ 25.	„ cash to Peter Tyrrell for Hound Tax.. ..	35	6	2
Decr. 8.	„ Do. to Patrick Sheean for fencing at Grange and Kilmaclenin	4	11	0
„ 11.	„ Do. to David Finn for half-a-year's rent of the new cover at Kilmaclenin	10	0	0
	„ Do. to Widow Hartnett on account of rent for the covers at Grange	7	19	3
„ 15.	„ Do. to William Guiry, earthstopper	2	5	6
„ 26.	„ Do. to John Carmichael for balance of the dinner bill of 1st inst...	1	19	0
	„ Do. to do. for do. of this day	2	5	6
1807.				
Jan. 17.	„ Do. to Mr. Glover for one year's rent of the cover at Glover's Glin	8	0	0
	„ Do. for Mm. Wrixon's acceptance of Jer. Hore's bill for one year's rent of Ballybeg Glin, due 29th September last	13	13	0
Feb. 2.	„ Do. to J. W. Wrixon for ploughing the new cover at Kilmaclenin	20	0	0
Mar. 4.	„ Do. to the *Cork Mercantile Chronicle* ..	2	9	0
Aug. 28.	„ Do. to the *Cork Evening Post*	1	17	11
		£136	5	0

List of the Subscribers to the Duhallow Hunt who have paid their Subscriptions for the year commencing 29th Sept., 1807.

[Here follows a list of 22 members, each paying £3 8s. 3d., and one, as before, paying £11 7s. 6d., and an odd sum of 5s.; total of whole being £86 14s.]

CONTRA. *Cr.*

An Account of money expended by the Treasurer for the year commencing 29th September, 1807.

1807.				
Sep. 29.	Paid dinner for twelve at Carmichael's	£1	19	0
Oct. 4.	„ By order of William Wrixon, esq.	3	8	3
Nov. 2.	„ Dinner for ten at Carmichael's	1	12	6
	„ For a new club book	0	12	0

		Paid Carmichael for a bottle wine, omitted to be charged in the bill of the 4th November ..	£0	5	5
Nov.	9.	Widow Hartnett, per order of Wm. Wrixon, esq..	3	8	3
Dec.	1.	Paid Tyrell (Hearth ?), per order Col. Wrixon ..	38	16	7
,,	11.	,, David Finn, per order Col. Wrixon ..	9	15	0
		,, John Gregg, per order Col. Wrixon ..	13	13	0
Mar.	17.	,, A messenger going to Cork with advert. ..	0	3	9½
,,	20.	,, By order of Col. Wrixon	1	2	9
,,	25.	,, By order of Do. to a Carrig earthstopper ..	1	2	9
			£75	19	3½

29*t September*, 1808. William Beecher, president.

James Cotter,	Answered for by	R. D. L. Cour.
Arthur J. Creagh,	,,	E. Lysaght.
Geo. Crofts,	,,	J. Freeman.
Geo. Purcell,	,,	A. Bastable.

unanimously admitted by ballot.

Members present—W. W. Beecher, R. De La Cour, Richard Hare, Jo. Freeman, John Wrixon, John Barry, Richard Newson, John Nash, Ed. Riordan, A. Bastable, E. Lysaght, George Bruce.

Robert De La Cour appointed treasurer for this year.

November 14*th*, 1808. John Nicholas Wrixon, esq., president.

Members present—John N. Wrixon, W. Wrixon Becher, Henry Porter, Dr. Barry, Ed. Reardon, Nicholas Wrixon, John Lysaght, Richard H. Purcell, William Purcell, James W. Glover, John M. Wrixon, Ed. Lombard.

The president appointed Ed. Lombard, esq., to be president the next day.

November 16*th*. Thomas Glover and James O'Mullane unanimously admitted.

Members present—William Wrixon, John Wrixon N., Nicholas Wrixon, John Wrixon M., William Purcell, Richard P. Harris, John Lysaght, Ed. Lysaght, J. P. Glover, Ed. Reardon.

November 19*th*, 1808. Edmond Lombard, esq., president.

Members present—Ed. Lombard, Robert De La Cour, James Baggs, William Wrixon Becher, Henry Porter, John Hennessey, John M. Wrixon.

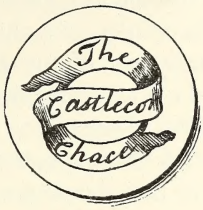
The president appointed H. Porter, esq,, to be vice-president the next meeting day.

The following resolution was entered into the above day:—Resolved—"That in order to obviate any future mistake to the challenging of the Duhallow Hunt Cup, the same shall . . . " (*not completed*).

The cup was challenged by Ed. Lombard, esq., in conformity with the above resolution, to be run for at the next Mallow meeting. Horses, etc., to carry twelve stone.

(*End of Minute Book*).

[Having been informed by gentlemen in the Duhallow country that long prior to A.D. 1800, the hunt was known as "The Castlecor Chace;" and having been told by one that he had somewhere seen a silver button bearing this device, I mentioned it to others, and among them to William Norton Barry, esq., the hospitable owner of Castlecor, who up till 1893 was the well-known and popular master of the pack, and he most kindly lent me the two buttons which are here engraved the full size. Both are of solid silver, and are parcel gilt. One has engraved upon a ribbon, which is gold upon a silver ground, "The Castlecor Chace." Its companion has a stag in full chase, with antlered head thrown back, within a wreath, inscribed "The Castlecor Chace," all gilt, upon a silver groundwork. These are the first examples of parcel-gilt hunting buttons that we have met with. They have additional local interest in



having the stamps of the Cork Guild of Goldsmiths, which are well marked upon the back of each, viz., the Cork town mark of STERLING and I. H. the maker's stamp for John Hillery, who flourished in 1752 ("The Goldsmiths of Cork," by Cecil Crawford Woods. *Journal of the R.S.A.I.*, September, 1895), so that we may reasonably infer that these buttons, possibly the only memorials that remain of this sporting pack, are a century and a half at Castlecor. To further illustrate this, I am enabled by the courtesy of Lieutenant Hans Fell White, R.N., the hon. secretary of the Duhallows, to engrave the gilt button of the hunt as worn in the early part of the present century.

I have also seen another silver button of this club with the "sterling" mark. It is one of a set, and belongs to a member of the hunt whose family have been associated with it since its foundation. It has engraved upon it a fox, with "Duhallow," and the date "1800." The shank of the button has been repaired, and the solder has filled up the stamp with the maker's name, leaving only the first and last letters visible. These are "T . . . N," probably for Thomas Harman, who was admitted a freeman in 1786.—R. DAY.]

The Sacred Tree of Clenor.

BY JAMES BYRNE, M.R.S.A.

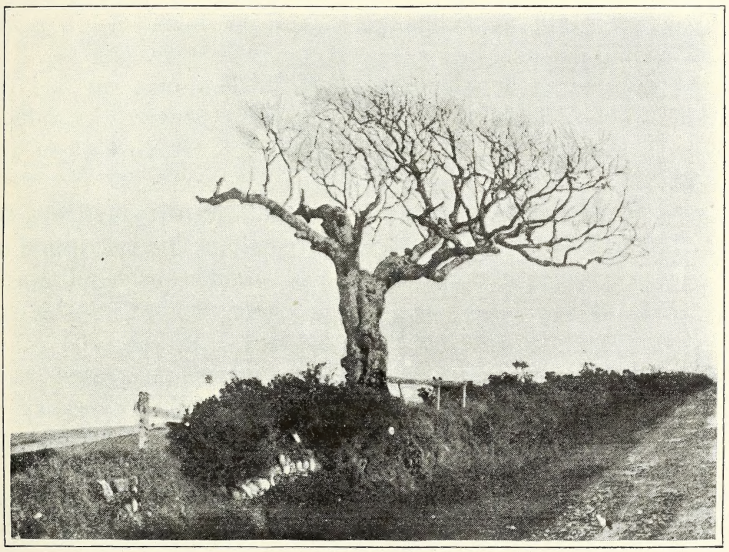
IN the November number of the *Cork Historical and Archæological Journal* for 1894, Mr. Coleman inquired if the Sacred Tree in the parish of Clenor was still extant. As I live in the neighbourhood, I should have informed Mr. Coleman long ere this that the tree, or as it is generally known, the *Crann a hulla*, is still living; but I waited until I could get it photographed, which was kindly done by Major Grove White, of Kilbyrne, Doneraile.

The *Crann a hulla* stands alone on the back of a fence on the road side, in the townland of Annakissy, about two miles south-east of

Doneraile. It is a stunted ash, growing on poor soil, and in a lofty bleak situation. I had the opinion of a skilled Scottish forester on its age, and he (Mr. Mitchell, manager of the Doneraile saw mills) gave it as his opinion that it could not be under three hundred years old. I mentioned to him that the saint whose name it commemorated must have lived upwards of a thousand years ago, and I asked him how could he account for an ash, which is not the longest-lived species of tree, holding its vitality for that period ; and his reply was that a seedling or off-shoot from the parent tree may grow up alongside, and in time replace it. However this may be, the tree is still there ; and although it is unprotected, and fuel must have been exceedingly scarce in the locality, no turf bog being nearer than seven or eight miles, still as much as a branch of it was never lopped off for any purpose, which plainly proves the veneration in which it was held, due to the beautiful legend which has been handed down with it. The legend runs thus :—In the early Christian times a holy family dwelt in Clenor. One of them in particular, Craebhnat (Cranat), was singularly beautiful ; and, although she sought retirement, her pulchritude was spoken of far and near. At last it reached the ears of the young Prince of Munster, and he, in order to satisfy himself as to the truth of the reports, came in disguise, and watched until he saw her going to pray at the neighouring church. He then felt she was far beyond all his fancy painted her. He suddenly felt he was her slave, and of all earthly things to gain her love was what he prized most. He approached her ; she avoided him. He sent her presents ; they were returned. He tried diplomacy ; it failed. He then tried threats to her parents, but all to no effect. She had made a vow to Brigid that she would lead the life of a religieuse, and this vow she would keep inviolate to death. The prince sickened and pined ; no longer did he take pleasure in the chase, nor did he lead his followers, as was his wont, into the front of battle against his enemies. His friends became very sad, and held a council ; and the resolution they came to, if the life of the prince was to be saved, was to seize on Craebhnat, convey her to the royal brugh, and insist on her giving her hand in wedlock to him. Accordingly a cavalcade was mustered for that purpose, and they repaired to Clenor, laid hands on the fair one, and regardless of her tears made her their captive. But the virgin was not to be put off her purpose. She had one resource still, and that was to deform her person. Her beauty was the cause of all her trouble, that she should destroy ; so with a firm resolve she put out one of her eyes, and where it fell up sprung the ash-tree, which from that date to the present marks the spot where holy Craebhnat made such a sacrifice for the faith that was in her. The prince seeing what happened, and looking at her charming features

covered with blood, and one of those eyes through whose depths he thought he could see his earthly paradise, plucked out, felt his hopes were blighted. He ordered the virgin to be restored to her parents, and he left for home a broken-hearted man.

The Catholic church of Clenor was dedicated to St. Craebhnat about thirty-three years ago, by the Most Rev. Dr. Keane, bishop of Cloyne. A pattern used to be held some years ago at St. Craebhnat's well, the day being March 9th, but on account of some improprieties the parish priest caused it to be discontinued



"CRANN A HULLA" TREE.

Tradition states that Craebhnat had two brothers, or a brother and a sister, who devoted themselves to the service of God. One was Breanat, the patron of Wallstown, in whose honour a holy well is still largely patronised. Some scholars translate Breanat as St. Bernard, but on looking over Mr. Laurence Ginnell's "Gaelic Personal Names," in the *New Ireland Review* for November, 1894, I find he gives Breacnat as a woman's name. The other was called Nicholas, and the well dedicated to him is situated near Monaminy Castle; but on looking over Mr. Ginnell's list, I do not find any mention of that name. The next approaching it is Neassan, with the feminine Neassa. I should like to have the opinion of hagiologists on these questions. I should also like

to know from those capable of giving an opinion why the term "*hulla*" was applied to the tree which forms the subject matter of these notes.[1]

There was another tree sacred to Craebhnat, which stood in the townland of Killura (from Callurach, "a disused burial place," *Joyce*), but the treatment it received was quite different from that accorded to the *Crann a hulla*; for the legend attached to the Killura tree was that no one could be drowned who was in possession of the least portion of it. Accordingly, emigrants far and near provided themselves with chips of it, until at last it disappeared entirely, which occurred about thirty years ago. I have not heard how the legend arose that this tree possessed those life-saving powers, but it is very probable that St. Craebhnat had some extraordinary escape from drowning, or else rescued some drowning person.

That the church at Clenore was an ancient one, we find by the taxation of Pope Nicholas, in 1291, Capella de Clenwyr was valued five marks. In the *Book of Lismore* it is also referred to as "an ancient burial place."

The Protestant church at Clenor was built in 1813, and was sold in 1887. The walls and square tower still remain. The inscription on the solid silver cup and paten belonging to the church was as follows:—

IN USUM MENSÆ SACRÆ
ECCLESIÆ DE CLENORE
GUL^{S} BENNETT
EPISC: CLONEUS
D. D. D.
A.D. MDCCCXIII.

Clenore, or as it was also called Clonore, means, most probably, "moist meadow." The name is most appropriate, for the land surrounding the church is very moist indeed.

(1) Dr. Joyce, in his *Irish Names of Places*, defines *ulla* as an altar tomb or penitential station; but I know some old Irish speaking people who used to say the term was derived from *ulla*, chrism or unchin.

The Rise and Progress in Munster of the Rebellion, 1642.

(From a Manuscript in the British Museum.)

Edited by HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, B.L., Vice-President.

(continued).

IT was given out that the rebels, during their being at Moyalloe, hanged one Maguire, an English minister, and another Florence Quin, a native Protestant, which they brought with them from Kilmallock, in a glen near the town ; the truth of which was confirmed, as there were two such men afterwards found thrown into a ditch, with a little earth scraped on them, which had been hanged on a willow growing on a bank on the ditch. Moreover, to the intent that these vain men might build trophies to their glory, they made laws (the only badge of conquest), ecclesiastical and civil, as—the reduction of all abbeys and impropriations which had devolved to the Crown in the thirty-two years of Henry VIII., to their former use and jurisdiction ; the settling of all spiritual livings, not impropriate, on their priests and churchmen ; and that whosoever shall protect any Englishman's person or goods, and not discover them, shall incur the same prejudice as the Englishman himself is obnoxious to ; and, amongst others, the rule was that, where any Englishman had any lands of inheritance, he should be expelled from them ; and that he or his heir, of the Irish, from whom the land was originally deduced, should re-enter into possession thereof. And from this principle there grew at Moyalloe a hot discourse between the Lord Roche and McDonogh (like Æsop's two dogs about a bone), which of them should have and enjoy the town of Moyalloe ; whereunto the lord's pretence was that it was situated within his barony of Fermoy, whereof his viscountship takes his denomination, and therefore it ought to belong to him (but, by his lordship's favour, it was never of that barony). McDonogh's title was, that he being lord of the barony of Duhalla,[1] this being called Moyalloe, by the "ancient ethniologie and congruitie" of the two words, it must needs belong to him, though all

[1] Duhallow, *Duthaigh-eallo* (Doohy-alla), "the district of the river Allo;" Mallow, *Magh-ealla* (Moyalla, *Four Masters*), the plain of the river Allo."—*Joyce.*

the world knows that Moyalloe did anciently belong to the Earl of Desmond, of the family of the Geraldines, " an exempt and privileged place," situate between the baronies of Fermoy and Duhalla, and devolved to the Crown about fifty-six years since, by the attainder of the said Earl and his complices, by Act of Parliament.

The conclusion is that, if but one thousand men had been landed in Munster from England before the enemy came into county Cork—which was at least three months after beginning of the Rebellion—those of the county Cork would not have revolted to this hour. Those in England who did procrastinate sending succour must needs own to themselves the loss of many thousand souls, put into an unavoidable condition of perishing; and the addition of increased charge in regaining so populous a country now in rebellion against the Crown, which in all likelihood might have proved auxiliary to the same.

If any be offended at this language of acrimony, I beseech him to consider that it proceeds from a granted liberty to a losing speaker, who hath been a pinching sufferer in this prosecution, and is now declined, disfriended, and precipitated from a cheerful condition of prosperity and reputation to a despicable existence of misery and contempt; and who desires with all humility to inquire after the efficient cause of these distempers, which may be easily discerned to arise from a Divine Power, who most justly hath caused the wanton English[2] of this kingdom to drink deeply of this cup of desolation, for their flying into excess in all degrees of irreligion in all duties, of ingratitude for all favours, and for uncharitableness and dissension one towards another. It is to be feared this heavy hand will hold on them till they shall expiate the indignation of the Supreme power by their penitence.

This action of the Irish with the English the native actors resolve to be requisite and full of sanctimony, as appears by a relation made in my presence to a nobleman of great esteem of the English party in this province, by an Irish gentleman of the Romish religion, who affirmed that the priests, being commanded by their superiors to prepare the laity to assist in the design to eradicate the English, did swear and take his oath on his book of Pius Quintus in the audience of all the congregation at a public mass, that their ruin and destruction by fire and sword was determined in England if they would not turn Protestants and go to church, and that those who had undertaken this common Catholic cause

[2] The admission contained in this passage (which in the above is condensed from the MS.), is remarkable as coming from a writer who elsewhere shows his political opinions very openly. It supports the idea also that the writer was a clergyman.

had a good commission [3] and authority for so doing from the King and Queen of England, and whosoever should lose his life in this holy war should go immediately to Heaven and escape pains of purgatory.

But I must take my leave of poor Moyalloe, to whom I acknowledge so much endearment, that rather than suffer her desolation to pass without tears I would choose to want them at mine own funeral. I desire to prevail on the reader to take a benign cognizance of the proprietor and the place. That which concerns the proprietor shall be personal, and relate to grandfather, his father and kinsfolk. The first [4] (whose family name, should I mention it, would put the rebels in hazard of running away) was Governor and President of the Province of Munster under Queen Elizabeth, and in that employment did attain to a glorious death. He was both good and just to the natives in that charge; he was the noblest friend to the now Lord Roche's father, and in realities of such importance that both his lands and life might be concerned therein; and as for O'Callaghans it is notorious that his favour, and merely that which he might have left undone with as much justice as done it, put this sinister [5] family of the Callaghans first into a considerable place and part of the county, by means whereof they have in time wrested out of the right line and gotten the whole Pobble to themselves, "consisting of more than 20 plo. lands," whereof, it is believed, they would never have gotten one but by that introduction. Lastly, the meanness of his estate, both personal and hereditary, and the exigence of his revenue, deliver plain testimony that he employed himself about something else than in providing for posterity by pilling the country and grasping possessions of the native lands. But the very place (of Moyalloe) came to him by purchase from the first or second hand of those who first gained it from the Crown. The second spent much of his time here as a servitor in Tyrone's wars, having the command of a troop of horse and some other part of it in time of peace at Moyalloe, where he was found to be so plentiful in all kinds of goodness and justice

[3] It is very significant how often this positive assertion of a Commission from King Charles I. appears in original documents relating to this period.

[4] Sir Thomas Norris, Lord President of Munster, whose daughter and heiress married Sir John Jephson, mentioned as "second" below.

[5] If "sinister" refers to a "bar sinister" the writer is, I believe, mistaken; but the pedigree and history of the chief of Pobul I. Callaghan show that the chieftainship was, by a "surrender and regrant," diverted from the true tanist descent. The fiants relating to that act of surrender are No. 5903 and 5908 of 2nd and 6th December, 1594. The boundaries of the territory are thus stated, therein :—"From *Glanda Ieyghe* and *Molyne Intrynnane* on the west to the water of Clyedagh, *Bearny ny mohir*, *Bearny Inclynowe* on the east, and from *Portidieih* and *Bear Icanhin* on the south to the foss of Ballynowe on the north." The foss of Ballynowe has been kindly identified for me by Rev. T. Olden, as the watercourse now called the Navigation. Can any reader identify the places whose names are printed in italics in the above?

and hospitality at all times and to all persons, that the lords and gentlemen have often expressed that there never lived by them so noble a neighbour, of whom, it may be said, that he never got one foot of land of the natives ; whereof he might have had plenty and for the asking, having been present at the " very divident " of the lands at the conclusion of the troubles, and held in singular esteem by the State and dearly intimate with Sir Arthur Chichester, then Lord Deputy and Privy Councillor of State, for almost thirty years before his death. His Irish neighbours here had him and his virtues in such affection that, although they be tainted, they retain to this hour reverent conceit of him. The third having employed himself for a year or two after his father's death in settling his estate and affairs in England and attendance in Parliament, of which he was an acceptable member, he resolved to live in Ireland, and in September, 1641, brought with him a family and wife (a gentlewoman of honour and endowment), purposing to spend much of his time at Moyalloe, preassuring himself of all friendly correspondency with his native neighbours for the respect they all bore to his grandfather and father. And so they were apprehended to be till they had all taken that Jesuitical sop of contagion ; and thus disloyalty had diffused itself among them. But lo ! the tide turned, and he saw, in less than four months, combustion instead of communion, for a due retribution whereof I do not despair, but hope that he that played a passive part in this tumultuous tragedy may, in the very next scene, personate the active and be a minister of revenge for this perfidious dealing with him, to the prosecution whereof I leave him, and so briefly fall to the next particular, which is—the place ; the persons whereon and the situation whereof shall only be observable :—

For the persons—my pen is by the bitter times filled so full of gall that it is indisposed to flattery—some of them, I must confess, have been " disindustruous," having been soldiers and sons of such, so ignorant of any other arts and impatient of labour, much addicted to jollity and good fellowship—the epidemical disease of all the English plantations in this kingdom. Other some who have applied themselves solicitously to trades, occupations and manufactures, have thrived well and attained much wealth in a short time. However, they did live plentifully and comfortable together—a main reason whereof may be imputed to their affectionate landlord's care over them, so that they were always protected from oppressions from all others and persuaded from contestations among themselves ; such as fell out were reconciled by arbitrament of friendship or by the decree of the Court Baron, where the charge seldom exceeded half-a-crown. It is very true that in twenty years together there hath not been more than one suit in law commenced among them

all in any court, but among themselves, the want of which moderation in other places where the English inhabited is known to have been the ruin of many families. The natives got much money yearly about Moyalloe from the English for wood, timber, carriage work, cloth, flesh, corn, etc., with which they paid their lord's rents and other duties, which was of such necessity to them that the common sort of people had starved without it. Besides, the chief lords and gentlemen thereabouts, who were always "prodigally indigent" in money matters, whenever they had to go to Dublin about lawsuits (wherein they were plentifully furnished), did commonly supply themselves either by some contract or on interest or courtesy out of the town, so that now there are few of them not indebted to some English of that poor place, which [before] had been the greatest thoroughfare in the province. And by reason of a populous and well frequented market, kept weekly—which the abundance of English families living near it caused a great concourse of people and trade there—it is known that between "Alhollontide" and Christmas there were not less than one hundred fat beeves killed and sold weekly, it being usual that a butcher did vend twenty beeves every week. He that should have seen what a numerous and heaped congregation there came to the church every Sabbath (where they received holy instruction from a learned and vigilant pastor), were very uncharitable not to grieve to see or hear what rent and dissipation there is now made, not only among the people, but also in the church itself, by the "holy violence" and breach of the enemy.

The situation of Moyalloe.

Moyalloe stands in a very pleasant and fruitful soil, with a good proportion of principal limestone land about it, rich meadows, arable and pasture. At each end of it runs a fine small river, on one side of it a "tirranical large river" called the Blackwater, but more truly the Broadwater, plentiful in as good salmon as can be in the world, along which a trade is lately settled by boats of three or four tons burthen for carrying goods between Moyalloe and Youghal (of which device [6] the Lord President, when living there, was the first inventor), which was of principal good use, especially in winter, when the ways are foul and land carriage not easy to get. The situation is also itself well accommodated with woods, while there is a great store of wood and timber also out of O'Callaghan's country mearing with it, which is a rare commodity in most parts of Ireland.

The higher castle.

To the castle, which for strength and beauty is inferior to few in the kingdom, doth belong a fair and large

[6] This refers, I think, to the foss of Ballynowe or the Navigation, mentioned in note 5.

demesne, two pigeon houses, a coneygeere, [7] a pleasant and spacious park, well impaled, of over four and a-half miles circumference, equally composed of lawns, sheerewood, coppices, brakes and shelter, with a large paddock of sixty acres, and so well furnished with fallow deer (and some red deer also) that there would have been this next season one hundred full complete bucks, most of which are now killed or driven thence and the pale destroyed in many places. I am confident that for a house with the elements of fire, air, earth and water belonging to it, for English neighbourhood, for convenient vicinity to the sea, for hawking at pheasant, partridge, rail, quail, heath-poll [8]; for hunting the hare, deer, fox, otter; for fishing, fowling, "boulinge," and for all other requisites conducing to pleasure or profit, there is no place in the kingdom that can scarce parallel this. I must conclude the reader must be full of much obduration if you commiserate not those worthy of consolation of all the miseries that war or revenge shall accumulate on them.

Part II. of the Sloane Manuscript.

A true relation of certain particular passages between his Majesty's army and the rebels in the Province of Munster.

Mountgarret's army six days at Moyalloe.

The Lord Mountgarret, general of this invincible army, with which he marched into county Cork, February, 1641, to put all the lords and gentlemen thereof into action of rebellion, and which he kept in Moyalloe six days, departed from them with all his army in great offence on some difference arising between his commanders and the Lord Roche, McDonogh, O'Callaghan, and other chief gentlemen of that country. By his leaving them they were beyond measure perplexed, and repented they had so "inconsiderably" revolted at the instigation of the general who had forsaken them, having neither men nor arms to preserve themselves from any force that might assault them. In truth, a very small number of men would in this desperate condition have expelled them out of their countries; but they had dipped their fingers so deep in this treason that there was no hope or thought of retractation or submission for them. It therefore behoved them to summon themselves and their best counsels for their present security, and by good fortune they fell on an expedient that wrought their deliverance for the present by their speedy repair to the Lord of Muskerry. He was understood to stand a neuter and hold intelligence

(7) A rabbit-warren.

(8) Heath-powt, a Cumberland word for black-cock—*Halliwell.*

with the Lord President of Munster, being then at Cork, who hoped to restrain him; but in vain, for those men guessing that that lord would prove a very important man who would much advance their cause if they could work his revolt, laboured by all means to effect the same. And this was quickly brought to pass, partly through Jesuitical power exercised over him, partly through an interest which some of the chief of the faction had in him, and partly by an overreaching wit whereby they circumvented him. Their coming to him was to use the same measures of fraud as the general had used force to them but a little before in gaining them into their accursed confederation. And so soon as the Lord Muskerry declared himself very many chief lords of countries did the like, and met all together at his house, where they entered into deep consideration about managing the intended war; and, to avoid jealousies among themselves in matter of superiority, it was resolved that none of the chief lords and gentlemen should bear any office in the army, and to that purpose they made choice of one Garrott Barry to be their general, who had long served under the King of Spain, and may be a good soldier; but for a politician I cannot esteem him one, especially when I behold him in his outward appearance, which renders him very homely and despicable; or in his "complemant," which hath not in it any symptoms of courtship; or his discourse, which declares him to have no affinity with Cicero; or his action, wherein you may find as much motion as in a stone wall. But after some scrutiny, the abilities of direction, advice or stratagem are found in him to the terror of such English as shall have to do with him; and for the more countenance of the business he was called Lord General, and the Lord of Muskerry and some other prime and selected men called the Council of War. You could not forbear laughing to see them worship this golden calf with such reverence that none dared speak to him but with hat in hand; and this business being put in order there was instantly a very great army levied, whereunto all the lords and gentlemen within twenty miles compass became "contributioners," by sending part of their strength towards building this huge body and provisions to support them there, and leaving part behind to secure the country; so that in a time they got together a barbarous bulk of four thousand men (as they gave out), the moiety whereof were sowboys, plowboys and cowboys, the other moiety rebels, traitors and villains, all professed servants to the Devil and the Pope. These were committed to the disposal of the Lord General, who improved their and his time to the most advantage, undertaking to the council of war that

At the Lord Muskerry's house they entered into considerations.

Garrott Barry chosen general to avoid superiority among the gentry.

Barry, Lord General; Muskerry and others, the Council of War.

within a short time he would deliver into their hands not only the strong and populous city of Cork (where the President lay with near two thousand men), but the King's fort also thereto adjoining, where was great plenty of artillery, ammunition and victuals, defended by some two hundred soldiers ; so that there was none other discourse now but the taking of Cork and the fort, which was to the townsmen an operation instead of Gyria or Pollipodium, and wrought such effects as to this hour it stinks most abominable.

The General drew his men near the city as if he would devour it in a moment, and is too wise to let anybody know whether he intend to do it by policy or strength, and having billeted them some four or five miles compass round the city (destinated to his and their pillage and fury), he is now retired to his privacy, and desires all to leave him—and so must I—to the framing of his "laderiscoes, granadoes, fireworks, altissimoes, batriscoes, tormentabilia, faculations, trepidations, penetrandulas," and other stratagems, the meaning whereof I omit for want of the words of art. But about the beginning of March, Colonel Vavasor, said to be a very gallant, able, and profound gentleman in his own art, landed at Youghal with a regiment of lusty and well-appointed foot, together with his own, the Lord of Dungarvan's, the Lord Broghill's, and Captain Curtnye's troop of horse. The Lord President determined to look abroad, and marched from Cork towards Tallow on a design against some of Richard Butler's men, whom he thought to have met withal, but was disappointed. And from thence he set forward towards Dungarvan (a small town on the seaside, about ten miles from Youghal), whither the Lord President had ordered a piece of artillery to be brought him by sea from Cork. At his first coming thither he took and pillaged the town, killed many of the people in it, and then set it on fire ; but the castle, which was very strong and well fortified with men put in there by Richard Butler, denied him entrance ; whereupon, being resolved to besiege it and pull them out by force, he received letters from Sergeant Major Searle (whom he had intrusted with Cork in his absence) advertising of some discovery made by him that there appeared great danger of a revolt in the citizens, and beseeching him speedily to return thither to prevent that mischief ; and of the revolt and loss whereof the Lord President was so sensible that he was constrained (much against his nature and purpose) to give those in the castle quarter, which they willingly accepted. And so leaving a convenient garrison there of his own, he marched

About beginning of March Sir Chas. Vivasor lands at Youghal with a regiment with troops of horse.

The Lord President from Cork towards Tallow.

A revolt in Cork suspected.

Castle of Dungarvan yielded upon quarter.

Lord Inchiquin, and Colonel Jephson with two troops midst of March.

with all haste to Cork. About the middle of March the Lord of Inchiquin and Captain Jephson landed out of England in Youghal each with one hundred horse, than whom no two men could have been more acceptable to the Lord President. And yet they had been more welcome had they brought more forces with them. On knowledge of their being landed, the Lord President charged them with both their troops to march to Malloe, where Captain Jephson's was to be garrisoned, and the other at Doneraile, both which places were then well furnished and accommodated for horse and man. The Lord of Inchiquin went by sea from Youghal to Cork to visit the Lord President and give him an account of their journey and negotiations in England, and came thence to Moyalloe, where he met Captain Jephson, who had come with both the troops from Youghal about 25th of March. But, before he alighted from his horse he was greeted with a short letter subscribed by Lord Roche, the Earl of Dunboyne, and Richard Butler from Buttevant, directed to himself, or in his absence to Thomas Betesworth (a servant and agent of his), to the effect that the subscribers desired leave to pass with their army the next day over the Bridge of Moyalloe, where they promised that none hurt or spoil should be committed to any people or goods, concluding they expected a present answer of that demand; and though the messenger that brought the letter told the captain and the rest that the lords had vowed, in case passage were denied them, to force their way over and to burn and destroy the remainder of Moyalloe town, yet Captain Jephson writ them a resolute answer, that he was now listed in the King's pay, and therefore neither could nor would comply with any of the King's enemies in anything seeming advantageous to them. The lords were ill pleased with this answer, yet would not or durst not march that way, but next day disposed themselves through Lord Roche's country, yet within view of the town; and kept the highway as if they meant to come to it, which invited the Lord of Inchiquin and Captain Jephson to prepare for them, and putting their troops in order followed them some two miles in the Lord Roche's country, in sight one of another; but these great braggers expressed no disposition to fight, but marched away hastily, though their army consisted of at least three thousand, and the King's not above two hundred. It was supposed by their demeanour that, if Lord Inchiquin and Captain Jephson had charged them with their horse (as I dare say they would have done had these but one hundred more), they might probably have routed them.

Mallow and Doneraile garrisoned.

25th of March.

Roche, &c., desire passage over the Bridge of Mallow, but resolutely denied.

The cause of their coming again into those parts (for most of this army were of those that were at the siege of Moyalloe) is said to be that, after they had returned home from that siege, they had little business to do in the county of Tipperary, where the Baron[9] of Loghma, Richard Butler, and the Lord of Dunboyne lived, having long before rifled all the English there, and no enemy near them; and yet they had a desire to keep their men together in readiness for all occasions, which if they would have done resting in their own country they would have quickly exhausted all the provision therein; wherefore they led them from home with pretence to assist the county Cork men and the General in his pretended siege. But as they were marching thereto, Lord Roche, fearing incursions on him by Lord Inchiquin and Captain Jephson, persuaded Butler (to whom the chief command of that army was intrusted) to lie in his country for the defence thereof, where, when they were kept three or four days, they had so harrowed the country that there was no means of livelihood left for them; and to prevent their mutinying Lord Roche drew them to Buttevant, suggesting (as was true) that there was a great stackyard of corn there belonging to Captain William Kingsmill which would suffice the whole army for four or five days, which moved them to condescend to that proposition, for they were never out of their way when they could get victuals; and for this cause they came again to Buttevant, and there stayed till they had eaten that and all the rest of the corn thereabouts, and thence writ to Captain Jephson about passing the bridge as already mentioned; neither were they very conscionable to take from the very Irish themselves where they could not be easily supplied out of the English.

(9) To supplement the scanty information given in a previous note, I have been favoured with the following by Mr. Lyndhurst Purcell of Cork, and Mr. Hewson of Hollywood, county Limerick. The Purcells are of Norman extraction, the name being derived from the *porcelle* shown in their arms. The first in Ireland arrived in the army of Henry II., in 1172. About a century after Sir Hugh Purcell founded (as Ware relates) the convent of Franciscan Friars at Waterford. When James Butler, first Earl of Ormond, was authorised as Count Palatine of Tipperary to create Palatine Barons, he so created the head of the Loghmoe family, and the Barons of Loghmoe afterwards intermarried with the Butlers of Ormond and other noble families. One of the Loghmoe family settled in Waterford, and left three sons, one of whom remained in Waterford, another settled in Kilkenny, and a third in Croagh, county Limerick. Of this Croagh family was General Purcell mentioned in the text, and Colonel Garret Purcell. Colonel Garret after the war took service in Spain, but returned during the Jacobite war, when he must have been an elderly man. The Purcells of Pullen and Kanturk descend from a Richard Purcell, who married into the Ormond family, and through the duke's interest obtained lands in the plains of Duhallow; and this family claims the name of Kanturk, "boar's head," as being derived from the boar's head shewn in their arms and crest, though Smith (bk. ii., ch. vi.) gives a different, but conjectural, account of the origin of the name. Arms, *or*, a saltire between four boars' heads, *sa*, couped, *gu*. Crest, a hand, couped above the wrist, erect, holding a sword vertical, hilted, *or*, pierced through a boar's head, *sa*, couped *gu*, the sleeve *az*, turned up *arg*.

The principal care taken for the present by Lord Inchiquin and Captain Jephson was to provide good store of forage into their several garrisons for their horses, of such corn and hay as remained of the Englishmen's. In which they found difficulty, for the enemy, fearing the vicinity of these garrisons would prove troublesome, burnt all the stacks of hay they could come at, and began to thresh and carry away the corn, so that the captains were compelled to take by the strong hand whatever they could get, and had supplied themselves within fourteen to twenty days. During this time they received intelligence from Cork of the Lord President being dangerously sick, whereat they both rode instantly thither, and found him so ill as to be unlikely to live six hours, which invited the Lord Inchiquin to continue with him, in expectation of his recovery, which (God be thanked) was accomplished within three weeks. Captain Jephson returned next day to "Moallowe," and began to cast about how he might do some service; and an opportunity presented itself of besieging a castle, eight miles off, called Rathgoggan,[10] the inheritance of the Earl of Cork, but let to farm to one Robert Meade, a worthy man and a good servitor in the last wars, who with thirty or forty more was strictly beset by Large and Supple, two arch rebels, and some sixty rogues of theirs, who had taken a house or two adjoining the castle, and thence had played on the defendants. To rescue them Captain Jephson, taking with him some thirty of his own troop and thirty of the Lord Inchiquin's (commanded by his cornet Banister), and some ninety musketeers from "Moallowe and Downrayle," under conduct of Lieutenant John Downinge (a man intrusted by the Lord President with the keeping his castle at Downrayle, and singularly useful and active in these kind of services from his knowledge of the county and language, worthy of much esteem were it not for his rigid comportment, which made him open to the envy of many, especially the common soldiers), marched among the rebels unawares, who instantly betook themselves to their heels (in which weapon they have more

News of the President being sick.

Rathgoggan Castle beseiged; relieved by Captain Jephson.

(10) Rathgogan Castle stood where the town of Charleville now stands, in the barony of Orrery and Kilmore. Little is known of its ancient history; but the name points to its having been built by the Cogans, as was Kilbolane, soon after the arrival of Strongbow. From them it came to the Earl of Desmond, and was included in his forfeiture; and was among the lands granted to Hugh Cuffe, one of the undertakers, by grant recited in Fiant, Eliz., No. 5,066, dated 14th November, 1587, wherein it is mentioned as "The castle and lands of Rathgogan, late David Encorig [(a) 'of the marsh], *alias* M'Gibbon's lands . . . late the Earl of Desmond's." The text shows that it had passed into the rapacious hands of the first Earl of Cork.

(a) All students of that mine of Irish history, *The Fiants*, published by the Deputy Keeper of the Records, Ireland, are indebted to Father Lyons for his learned and valuable paper on "The Nicknames in the Fiants," published in the preceding volume of this *Journal*, pp. 337 *et seq.*

confidence than in any other they carry). But the horse quickly overtook them, and fell on execution with such fury that forty of the rebels were sent to Pluto (yet to be canonised as martyrs by their holy father), and scarce one would have been left but that the place was unserviceable for horse by reason of the high banks and bogs there. Then having burned the houses which annoyed the castle, and having taken some small pillage (among others Large's arms, which were left behind, and of good worth), the captain and a few more entered the Castle, and had hearty thanks and three good horses bestowed on them by Mr. Meade. But while he was in the house he had secret intelligence that some of the guarders used in defence of the castle had before that done some wicked acts of hostility to the English, which on examination proving to be true, the captain delivered three of them to his soldiers, who quickly despatched them, though one or two of them (who had been ancient servants to Mr. Meade, being Irish) were exceedingly interceded for by him, yet to no purpose.

The Castle relieved.

And on the return back Captain Jephson thought fit to summon a castle belonging to Lord Roche, called Balliha,[11] with a garrison of five or six men and a small store of munition ; who accepted, at the first motion of quarter, to go thence with their lives. In the castle was found very great store of corn, which was brought afterwards to Downerayle and Moallowe ; and a sergeant and ten men with convenient munition were put into it, who by direction burned it to the ground after all was taken out thence.

Balliha Castle summoned by Jephson.

This work detained them but a little while ; and then setting forwards, and having marched a mile they spied about three hundred men—drawn together, it seems, on an alarm given by some of those who escaped from Rathgoggan—on the side of a hill over which the captain and his men were to march, and stood in the way he had to travel. These afterwards proved to be men of Sir Edward Fitzharris, baronet, a man more copious in estate than in discretion, ignorantly young, a debtor rather to fortune than to nature, who must needs out, for fashion and reputation sake, and took his time to be revenged for the burning and preying of his country (some eight miles in length, and of much strength and fertility), which had been effectually acted some six weeks before by horsemen volunteers from Moallowe, commanded by Lieutenant Arthur Betesworth—some of the company there of Captain Jephson's, and some horse and foot from Downeraile under Lieutenant Downing—who made the traitor sensible

In his return the rebels appeared.

(11) This also is mentioned in the fiant of the grant to Hugh Cuffe, quoted in note 9. "A little broken castle called Doe's Castle (*qy.* Castle Dod, *Smith* ii., ch. 6), in the town and parish of Balliha, containing eighty acres."

of the smart and operation of fire and sword, and brought home with them some four hundred cows, garrons, and other pillage. This furious young knight had at an instant these companies together, which he easily did, as his country, called the barony of St. George, lay "contagious" and within sight of Balliha. He made choice of that time, conceiving that the English soldiers had exhausted most of their munition that day, and were wearied with the long march ; himself on horseback being with his men all on foot, saving that at a pretty distance from them some six or eight horse were standing on the hill side. This spectacle much rejoiced the captain and all the company, being confident they should go shortly to fisticuffs with the enemy, who seemed to stand strictly to their tackling. To encourage them whereunto, the captain with his horse seemed to ride under the hill another way, as if he durst not touch with them, giving direction to Lieutenant Downing to march directly towards them with his musketeers, intending himself with the horse to fetch the hill, and so to get behind them and fall in on their rear, all which was done at an instant. And, first, Lieutenant Downing brought up his men and discharged at the enemy a large volley of shot, though it wrought not much execution among them by reason of the distance and the dry banks wherewith they sheltered themselves. But they kept their ground, exchanging shot for shot, only the valourous knight baronet rode away from his banneret and soldiers before the onset. And the musketeers had no sooner performed their parts than the captain with his horse charged the enemy so furiously that they were stupified, and casting away their pikes, and (for lightness) their brogues, ran away dispersedly, whom the horse and the swiftest foot eagerly pursued, and had "pleasantly" the killing of them by the space of two hours, wherein there could not be fewer[12] sacrificed to destruction than six or seven score, besides wounded who escaped. And had not the river, unpassable but on fords, and the bogs been propitious to them, then had few of them escaped. Only the lieutenant and ensign were taken prisoners ; the latter of whom, thinking to save their colours, put them into his breeches, where they were found and pulled out with a very vengeance, and are now set up in the captain's dining-room at Moallowe, where they remain as a mark of the noble baronet's vindicative displeasure, for whose honorable regard I do wish they were returned him on condition the captain had his forfeited lands worth little less than £1,500 per annum.

The rebels beaten by Lieutenant Downing, and Captain Jephson falling on.

(12) The combatants seem to have no idea of giving quarter or taking prisoners among the rank and file.

The captain and his men stayed that night at Downeraile, of whom there was only one man of Captain Jephson's killed, and at the first encounter, with a shot, and a valiant gentleman of his troop, Lieutenant Cooke, lightly hurt in the thigh with a pike.

A short time after this exploit, Captain Jephson rode to Cork to revisit the sick Lord President and receive his commands ; and brought back with him two hundred musketeers taken out of the companies at Cork under the command of Sir John Browne and Captain Prise, both of them very dexterous and well-experienced in military discipline, with directions from the Lord President to pursue such services as Captain Jephson should advise and bade them to ; whereof one hundred were to be garrisoned at Moallowe, and the other in Downeraile. Where, after a day or two's rest, Captain Jephson marched with a good part of them and some of the troops, and marched over the mountains towards the county of Limerick, and brought with them good store of carriages to fetch home the corn they left in Balliha Castle. And as they went they encountered with a castle called Ballynageragh, the freehold of Sir Philip Percival, knt.[13] (whom I must not name without reverence to his memory and worth as to a man of a rare, honest, and most heroic endowments), wherein, yet for contestation sake, the busy Lord Roche had put in a company of men who at first motion refused to surrender upon any terms ; but when they perceived that the English were in earnest, they quickly entertained quarter for safety of their lives. In this castle they found good store of corn, which having taken thence, they set the castle on fire.

I give precedency to this last action over the great battle with the General and the Lord of Muskerry, that I might give time to the studious General to compose and digest his "mirabilia," whom I left over a month since to his privacy and stratagems ; from whom men now expected nothing less than a *parturiunt montes*. But (in this interval) the place and people of Cork were become more secure, while in the Irish camp it was said by some that the General was sleeping, and by others that he wished to procrastinate this war for his own advantage, having an allowance of £3 per diem given him from the council of war ; while some said that for want of butter and brimstone he was compelled to make his granadoes with "canyelabo and album greecum," which would not do, though the lords and other chieftains had a great opinion of it ; and some said he could not get powder enough to compose certain baneful works, which, in the Spanish tongue, he called "Iginterendos and

An allowance of £3 per diem given to their General by the council of war.

[13] Smith, *Hist. Cork*, book ii., ch. 6, gives his history.

devorandula ;" which [powder] the council of war denied him, saying he would expend so much about these preparadoes, that he would not leave enough for them for an assault or skirmish. In the lords and other chief gentlemen and the council of war was observed a universal dejection at those delays, who told their General in plain terms that he had egregiously failed them in their expectations, in that they had long since sharpened their skenes and swords to cut the Englishmen's throats, and time had blunted them again through his dalliance. To whom the grave and gradual General replied in a sufficient eloquent speech (for he was "ould dog" at it), that they were worthy reprehension by such sinister thoughts, so to precipitate a business of such high concernment as this, assuring them he had seen seven years spent about such a grand work as this was. But, observing in their countenance such a prevailing resolution and animosity, he gave them full assurance that in a few days he would draw the English army into the midst of their battalions, and they should have the cutting off of every man of them. This last speech of bringing them to the fight did so satisfy the council, and so resuscitate the declining heads of the commons, that they, holding up their pikes, with a general acclamation, cried "Long live the General!"

What the gentlemen told the Irish General.

In pursuance of this plot the General shortly after sent out a party of two hundred men, with directions that they should, in a kind of bravado, march as near to the walls of the town as they could without hazard, and commit some "depreate" act of hostility in the very view of them, and thereby provoke those within to come forth ; while himself and the whole army lay within a mile and a half to second them on all occasions. This divice took its wished effect (the Lord President being still sick), for the Lord Inchiquin and Colonel Vavason, men of active spirit, with the rest of the right valiant captains within the town, resenting these affronts, after consultation and by approbation of the President, issued out of the town with about four hundred musketeers and ninety horsemen, and marched near a mile before they could descry any of the enemy. And then espying a party of men (which they took to be those who had showed themselves near that town), made towards them with a loose wing of musketeers, the rest coming after softly ; which the enemy observing directed some shot of theirs to recover[14] a place of advantage to which the enemy were advancing, who made such haste that they got the place first. And then the Irish placed an

Inchiquin and Vavason being affronted by the enemy, issued out of Cork.

(14) *Smith*, iii., ch. 5, says Lord Muskerry's camp was near Rochfortstown, parish Iniskenny.

ambuscado under a bank or ditch adjoining, and so there began a light skirmish amongst them, wherein the enemy did retreat, the English following them, who presently discovered the General's whole army ordered for battle. Though this was an unexpected sight to the English, yet they undauntedly went on, and were fiercely encountered by a right valiant gentleman of the Irish party called by nickname Captain Suggane, but rightly Florence McDonnell McFynyne[15] (a second brother to McFynyne in Desmond), who was drawn into the action, and had more courage in him than I have seen or heard amongst any of the natives. He and his men, well armed and well "metalled," fought most stoutly with the English, in view of the General, the Lord of Muskerry, and the whole army; from whom having no reasonable rescues, he was, after many shot and wounds received, slain and his head taken off, and most of his men lost. Whom having despatched they were commanded by the Lord of Inchiquin and the Colonel to march deliberately towards the body of the army, who thereupon began to move as fast from them, and yet divided themselves into two battalions as if they had an intention to enclose and circumvent the English. Who, notwithstanding, went on and fell on the rear of the enemy, who still marched away by so much the faster by how much the English pursued them, who still wondered at them, having cause to suspect some stupendous stratagem intended towards them. And yet they still followed them, and killed the rebels apace for two miles together. And in conclusion, the puissant General, the milksop Lord of Muskerry, the cowardly council, the cracking captains and the cast-down commanders marched away (I must not say fled) so fast, many being well horsed, that the common soldiers throwing away their pikes ran away as fast as their swift legs (their most favourable members) could carry them, and left behind them their carriage and other pillage, and the English in the open fields to wonder at and praise God for this unexpected and incredible victory; with all which, and with Captain Suggane's head, they triumphantly returned to Cork; and the Irish presently, and with facility, disbanded, every man (with shame) going to his own home.

The enemy routed.

Captain Suggane's head.

If you have now any occasion to use or advise with this invincible Lord General, you cannot fail to find him in a pad of straw; if you will speak with the Lord of Muskerry, he is hardly to be found; wheresoever it be, you shall find him sick in fever, occasioned through anguish of fear and heat of flying. There I leave them, and conclude this particular

(15) MacFineen was a clan of note in county Kerry. I wish I could identify further the family of this brave soldier.

by informing you that in all these combustions there was not one man lost, killed, or shot of the English; but of the Irish there could not be less, by a gross computation, than two or three hundred; and many more must have fallen, but that they would not stay for it.

(*End of the Manuscript.*)

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

LETTER directed to William Snowe, esq^re, by Francis Bernard, esq^r, recorder of Cloughnakilty, dated 25 8^ber 1714, and is as follows:—

"I have perused the charter of Cloughnakilty, and do find that the burgesses have thereby a power to assemble themselves on St. James' day, and to nominate three of their burgesses to stand in election for suffrain, and present them to the lord of the towne, who is by the sd. charter empowered to elect, nominate, and choose one of the three for suffrain, and the p'son. so chosen is to be sworn on St. Luke's day; and upon p'rusal of the sd. charter I am of opinion—1st, that the nomination only, and not the election of a suffrain, is in the burgess's hand, and that the rt. of election is wholy reserv'd to the lord of the towne; 2^ndly, that the election, or pretended election, made by the burgesses without nominating sd. three p'sons. to the lord of the town was illegal and void, being contrary to the powers given by the charter, and tends to deprive the lord of the towne of the right of election lodged in him by the express'd words of charter; 3rd, as the present case is, I conceive the corporation cannot do justice to themselves, as well as to Mr. Boyle, the ld. of the towne, unless they call a new assembly and proceed to the nomination of the p'sons. whose names ought to be presented to Mr. Boyle, in order to his electing and appointing which of the three shall serve for the ensuing, tho' it could be more conformable to the charter if they had done it before.

FRANCIS BERNARD,
25 8^ber, 1715.

Copia vera atested by Saml Birde, dept. record.

The records of this irregular election must have been destroyed, as there are no entries in the book from October, 1713, to October, 1714.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Monday, the 25th day of July, 1715, Mr. Arnold Gookin, Mr. Michael Beecher, and Capt. Henry Freke, being free burgesses of the said burrough, were chosen and elected to be presented to the Rt. Hono^ble Henry Boyle, Lord Carleton, to the end

that one of them may be nominated and appointed by his ldh to be suffrain for the next ensuing year, according to his Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalf.

Joseph Jervois, Suffrn,	Artr Bernard,
Ralph Freke,	Arnold Gookin,
Robert Travers,	Richd Sweet,
John Honner,	Ha. Freke.

At the same court John Kerin was sworn freeman before Joseph Jervois, esqr, suffrain.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. Pursuant to a precept directed to the suffrain, burgesses, and comonalty, returnable on Satturday, the twelfth day of November next, grounded on his Majesty's writt of sumonds, to choose two burgesses of the most discreet and most sufficient men of the sd. towne, to be and appr at the next Parliament to be held at Dublin on the 12th day of 9ber next, wee, the said suffrain, burgesses, and comonalty have freely unanimously elected and chosen Sr Ralph Freke & Brigadeer Geo. Freke, to serve in the sd. Parliamt, this 17 day of 8ber, 1715.

Joseph Jervois, Suffrn.,	Hary. Freke,
Emanuel Moore,	Randle Warner,
Robert Travers,	John Bourne,
John Honner,	Robert Gillman,
Arthur Bernard,	Richard Cox,
Arnold Gookin,	Richard Sweet.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Monday, the 17th of 8ber, 1715, Mr. Percy Freke, Mr. William Snowe, John Young, junr, John Townesend, Richard Townesend, Henry Rice, Robt. Spiller, and Ralph Fuller were sworne freemen of this corporation before Joseph Jervois, esqr, suffrain.

Signed by order, Saml Birde.

At the same court Henry Austin and Samuel Austin, Mr. Walter Travers, and Mr. Tobias Harington, were sworn freemen of sd. corporation.

Mr. Percy Freke, probably son of Sir Ralph, of Castlefreke; born 1699, died 1728. See *Journal C. A. & H. Society*, "Cork M.P.'s," p. 379.

John Townesend was probably of Skirtagh; born May 26, 1691; died 1756; third son of Bryan Townesend, of Castletownshend. He married Catherine, daughter of Colonel Barry, of Lisnagar, his first cousin, and left four sons and four daughters. Richard Townesend was probably of Castletownshend, the eldest son of Bryan, and grandson of Colonel Richard Townesend, the founder of the family in Ireland. He was born 1684, and died 1742. He married twice, first his first cousin, Mary Synge, by whom he had a son, who died young, and a daughter; and second Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Becher, of Aughadown, by whom he had Richard, his heir John, of Shepperton, and three daughters.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for sd. burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of 8ber, 1715, the same being the day for swearing in a new suffrain, Mr. Snowe, being agent to my Ld. Carleton, attended the

court, and produced a letter from the Ld. Carleton, in which he appointed Michael Beecher, esqr, to be suffrain for the ensuing year, and Mr. Beecher, being indispos'd by the gout that he cou'd not appear to be sworne, the court is pleased to adjourn to the 5th day of 9ber next, in which time it is hop'd Mr. Beecher will be able to appear, or sooner, to take office upon him.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, Suffrn, JOHN HONNER,
RALPH FREKE, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
ROB. TRAVERS, ROB. GILLMAN.
HAR. FREKE,

At the same court Mr. Hugh Hutchins was sworn freemen of the sd. corporation.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Satturday, the 12 9ber, 1715, pursuant to a rule of court made the 18th day of 8ber inst., Michael Beecher, esqr, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honoble Henry Ld. Carleton, lord of the said towne, was sworn suffrain of the said burrough, and had the ensigns of authority delivered unto him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

JOSEPH JERVOIS, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
RAN. WARNER, RICHD. SWEET.
ROBT. GILLMAN,

At the same court John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were sworn serjts, Fardinando Spiller constable, and Daniel Bantry petty constable.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. The generall sessions of the peace held for the said burrough the 16th day of May, 1716, before Michael Beecher, esqr, suffrain, and the undernamed burgesses, Mr. Snowe, agent to the Rt. Honble Ld. Carleton, came this day and produced to the court an attested copy of the charter of their corporation, whereby it appears that the Ld. Carleton, lord of the towne, has the sole power to appoint the deputy recorder, which the court submitted to; and Mr. Snowe also produced a letter dated from his lordship, wherein he appointed Mr. Richard Hungerford, junr, deputy recorder, in the room of Mr. Samuel Birde, deceased, and directed Mr. William Snowe to sware him, which was done accordingly by administering the usual oaths to him.

MICHAEL BEECHER, Suffrn, RICH. COX,
EMANUEL MOORE, ROBERT GILLMAN.
RANDEL WARNER,

At the same court Richd. Roberts and William Levison were sworn freemen of sd. corporation before the above suffrain and burgesses.

Jurors' Names.—Edward Warner, Robert Morly, Henry Austin, Henry Hayes, William Mans, John Clarke, Jo. Bateman, John Bateman, John Teap, John Bennett, James Spiller, Saml Gilbertson, Florence Donovan, John Arandell, Robert Spiller.

We find and present that the streets of Cloughnakilty are much out of order for want of paving. We, therefore, order that each and every inhabitant of sd. town shall, before the first day of August next, sufficiently pitch or pave as far as their respective habitations facing the street of sd. town the breadth of ten feet, and the same so paved or pitch'd shall preserve and keep clean from filth and dung, under the penalty of five shillings for each offence, to be levy'd by way of distress if need be, and be dispos'd of as the suffrain shall think fitt.

We confirm all former presentments.

EDWARD WARNER, *cum sociis.*

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Wednesday, the 25th day of July, 1716, Mr. Arnold Gookin, Mr. Richard Sweet, and Capt. Harry Freke, being free burgesses of the said corporation, were chosen and elected to be presented to the Rt. Honble Henry Lord Carleton, to the end that one of them may be nominated and appointed by his ldshp. to be suffrain for the next ensuing year, according to his Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalf.

MICHAEL BEECHER, Suffrain, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
RALPH FREKE, RICHD. SWEET,
GEO. FREKE, RAN. WARNER,
HAR. FREKE, ROBERT GILLMAN.
JOSEPH JERVOIS,

At the same court Mr. Richard Tonson and Mr. John Phare were sworn freemen of this corporation, as was also Mr. James Hawkes.

MICHAEL BEECHER, Suff., RALPH FREKE.
RANDEL WARNER.

Richard Tonson, son of Henry Tonson of Newcourt, Skibbereen, and Spanish Island, and Elizabeth, daughter of Sir R. Hull. He was forty-six years member for Baltimore. He married first Elizabeth Tynte, and second Peniel, widow of Michael Becher, of Aughadown. He died 1773, leaving his estates to William Hull, who took the name of Tonson, and was created Baron Riversdale of Rathcormac, 1783.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At the court held for the said burrough the 24th of August, 1716, Robert Sandford, Lionel Beecher, and John Kift were sworn freemen of this corporation before Michael Beecher, esq^r^, suffrain, and the undernamed burgesses.

MICH. BEECHER, Suf^rn^, JOSEPH JERVOIS,
WILLIAM HULL, RAN. WARNER.

Lionel Becher, probably "Lyonel," younger son of Colonel Thomas Becher, and brother of Michael. Smith mentions that Captain Lionel Becher had a good house within the fort on Sherkin Island.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of 8^ber^, 1716, Mr. Arthur Gookin, one of the free burgesses of this corporation, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble Henry Lord Carleton, lord of said burrough, was sworn suffrain of said burrough for the coming year, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ROBERT GILLMAN, WILLIAM HULL.
RICHARD SWEET.

At the same court John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were sworn serj. for the ensuing year.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 7th 9^ber^, 1716, John Townesend, esq^r^, was sworn burgess of this corporation before the suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ARNOLD GOOKIN, Suffr., JOHN HONNER,
WILLIAM HULL, RICHD. SWEET.

Probably this was John Townesend, of Skirtagh, third son of Bryan. Born 1691, died 1756. Married Katherine, daughter of Colonel Barry of Lisnagar, and Susanna Townesend. He may, however, be John, son of John FitzCornelius, and grandson of Cornelius, eighth son of Colonel Richard Townesend. He was born 1698, and died unmarried.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Tuesday, the 28th of May, Sir Percy Freke, bart., was sworn burgess of this corporation before Arnold Gookin, esqr, suffrain and the undernamed burgesses.

At the same court Richard Browne, George Hull, and Thomas Gookin were sworn freemen.

Arnold Gookin, Suffr.,	Robt. Travers,
George Freke,	Bobert Gillman,
Ar. Bernard,	John Honner,
Emanuel Moore,	William Hull,
Richd. Sweet,	John Burne.

Sir Percy Freke, probably son of Sir Ralph Freke. Admitted freeman in 1715, and now made burgess on succeeding his father in the baronetcy. It is difficult to get a full pedigree of the Freke family. That given in the Betham MSS. (add. MSS. British Museum) does not mention George Freke. It begins with Francis Freke of Somerset, whose son, Robert, was auditor of the Treasury under Henry VIII., and died leaving upwards of £100,000. He had two sons, Sir Thomas of Dorset, and William of Sareen, Hants, who went to Ireland. He married a daughter of Arthur Swaine, esq., and had a son Arthur, who lived near Cork, and married Dorothy, daughter of Sir Piercy Smith of Youghal. Their son Piercy married his kinswoman Elizabeth, daughter of Rauf Freke, and purchased estates in Norfolk. Their son Rauf of West Bilney, Norfolk, was created a baronet. He had three sons, Sir Piercy, second baronet, M.P. for Baltimore, died 1728; Ralph died 1727; and John Redmond, third baronet, M.P. for Baltimore and Cork, with whom the title ended. His sister Grace married 1744 John Evans, fourth son of the first Lord Carbery, and her son took the name and arms of Freke as heir to his uncle.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Thursday, the 25th of July, 1717, John Bourne, esqr, Mr. Richard Sweet, and John Townesend, esqr, being free burgesses of the said burrough, were chosen and elected to be presented to the Rt. Honble Henry Lord Carleton, to the end that one of them may be nominated and appointed by his lordship to be suffrain for the ensuing year, according to his Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalf.

Arnold Gookin, Suffrn.,	Robert Gillman,
Emanuel Moore,	Arth. Bernard.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court there held, and pursuant to a warrant to the suffrain, directed and grounded on his Majesty's writ of summons for electing a burgess out of the most discreet men of this burrough to appr in this present parliament now sitting in Dublin, in the room of Sir Ralph Freke, deceased, we, the suffrain, burgesses, and freemen have elected and chosen Richard Cox, esqr, to be our representative in this present parliament in the room of the sd. Sr. Ralph Freke. Dated this 3rd day of October, 1717.

ARNOLD GOOKIN, Suffer,
ROBT. TRAVERS.
B. TOWNSEND,
JOHN BOURNE,
AR. BERNARD,
RICHD. SWEET,
ROBT. GILLMAN,
RAN. WARNER,
JOHN HONNER,
JOSEPH JERVOIS,
WM. HULL.

These signatures are autograph. Arthur Bernard's is quaint, for he has inserted the date in the flourishes of the initial capitals of his name. Bryan Townesend was now an old man, and probably made the effort as his sons were to be admitted freemen.

At the same court Capt. Morgan Donovan, Mr. Samuel Townesend, and Mr. Phillip Townesend were sworn freemen. ARNOLD GOOKIN, Suffn.

At the same court Mr. Edward French, Mr. Joseph Clifford, and Mr. Bryan Wade were sworn freemen. ARNOLD GOOKIN, Suffn.

The O'Donovan's territory was the cantred of Hy Donovan, between Bantry and Ross. They settled there when driven from Limerick in 1172. Morgan O'Donovan, of Ballincallagh, B.A. Oxon., born 1687, married 1733 Mary, daughter of T. Ronayne, and had Morgan, who married Mary, daughter of T. Becher, of Creagh.

Mr. Samuel Townesend of Whitehall, on Roaring Water Bay, fifth son of Bryan Townesend of Castletownsend. He travelled in Italy, and on his return built a staircase in the Italian style in his house at Whitehall. A miniature painted in Italy shows he must have been a singularly handsome man, with large blue eyes, and short, proud upper lip. He seems to have been a man of high principles and cultivated tastes. He was born in 1689 or 1692, high sheriff 1742, died 1759, married Dorothea, daughter of Sir E. Mansell.

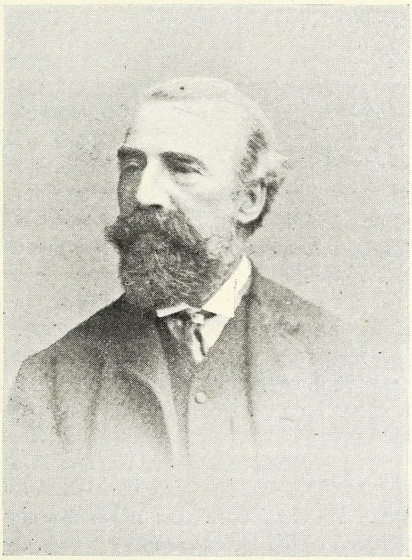
Mr. Philip Townesend of Derry, Rosscarbery, eighth son of Bryan Townesend. He was a captain in General O'Farrell's regiment, the 22nd, during the wars with France in America. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Hungerford, of the Island. His letters from America to his family are printed in *An Officer of the Long Parliament*, pp. 242-53.

(To be continued.)

Necrology.

RICHARD BARTER, SCULPTOR.

ART in Cork has suffered a severe loss and many attached friends a deep grief by the death of Mr. Richard Barter, which occurred on the 5th of January last. For more than a week he had suffered from a complication of heart disease, bronchitis, and brain affection. When his illness developed a threatening character he was, with some difficulty, persuaded to quit the studio, which was home to him as well as the scene of his labours, and to occupy a chamber in the great establishment of St. Anne's Hill, where he was watched over with loving care, and medical skill of a high class was at his service. Dr. Altdorfer,



RICHARD BARTER, SCULPTOR.

of St. Anne's, in close and frequent consultation with Dr. Harding, of Ballincollig, was assiduous in attendance, while Mr. Richard Barter, J.P., gave every moment he could snatch from the cares of his heavy undertakings to watch over the invalid. All the large household were ready to volunteer their services if needed, and guests followed with sympathy the stages of a malady which, unhappily, from the first showed a fatal tendency. In accordance with the faith and piety of his life, Mr. Barter's preparation was courageously made for death. In his last days some old friends who visited his bed of sickness were received with the customary warmth, which even the severity of his complaint could not diminish. To the end he was what he had been in life, one

who combined with brilliant gifts a childlike simplicity and beauty of nature that won for him affection for his character as much as admiration for his abilities.

Richard Barter was born in Macroom, and early showed a talent for art. About the age of twenty he went to Dublin to study, and there made many important acquaintances, amongst them no less a personage than Daniel O'Connell, who took a great interest in his progress, and was delighted with the vivacity and quaint humour of his conversation. Later on he went to London, where he was well received amongst the artistic fraternity. There he met Foley, by whom he was met with the frank comradeship which a great artist can extend to an aspiring junior, and which afterwards, if of no other avail, is cherished as a precious memory. He was also able to count amongst his friends, Mr. Brock, the distinguished sculptor, who, upon Foley's death, undertook the completion of his commissions, and executed them, as was acknowledged, in a style worthy of the designer. Mr. Barter was very proud of his intimacy with Mr. Brock, whose kindness and sympathy he always heartily acknowledged.

About the year 1853, the late Dr. Barter, the well-known pioneer of hydropathy in Ireland, and the actual founder of the Turkish bath as an institution of these countries, invited his namesake to St. Anne's Hill. To this the sculptor was attracted by many circumstances. First, his admiration of the doctor, and his well-remembered and much honoured wife. The beauty of the place and its surroundings appealed to the poetic side of his nature, and then he was soon wrapped up in all sorts of projects and designs in connection with the bath and its dependencies. Finally, he built on the grounds a studio for himself, which constituted a sort of *pied de terre*, and, as it were, anchored him at St. Anne's. The question whether a man under other circumstances would have achieved greater success is always a problematical one, but we entertain very strongly the opinion, that if Barter had remained in London to seek his fortune, it would ultimately have come to him. He had just the kind of talent which is most marketable. As a rule his aims were not of the loftiest character. He was generally content with an art which in painting is classed as *genre* work, though he occasionally did soar higher, and not without decided success. His productions were beautiful; sometimes, or they were pretty, or gay or piquant. He had wonderful ingenuity, his treatment was always original and interesting, and his knowledge of anatomy was profound. Then he possessed a skill in portraiture which was surpassing. His perception of character, and his gift of expressing it in the lineaments of a subject, are not often equalled. In an especial degree he excelled in the faculty of producing posthumous portraits, and in these he has succeeded wonderfully even where he had never seen the originals. In proof of this we need only cite the bust of the late Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, which he executed with only the aid of a photograph. No one need be surprised when we say that he had never seen the famous politician if the seclusion of his life, especially in the later years, is considered. As a matter of fact, he never did see him; yet Mr. Parnell's friends and admirers who have observed the bust closely admit that as a likeness it has not been excelled. The same may be said of his still more recent bust of Cardinal Newman, whom likewise he had not seen.

With faculties of this sort, reinforced by a geniality of disposition which was calculated to disarm jealousies or enmities, one might say with some confidence that success would have been fairly certain for him had he resolved to pursue his career in London. But he loved his studio at St. Anne's, and the pleasant intercourse with the family and the guests in the establishment. It was gradually filled with artistic nicknacks until it became a bijou residence in itself replete with interest by its appearance

and contents, and especially attractive by the friendliness and bubbling humour of its host. Nor were his days here idle. On the contrary, he never failed in commissions which kept his time fully occupied and his hands and brain engaged in the favourite pursuit. His atelier is stored with models that attest his industry as well as the variety and constructiveness of his fancy. There are innumerable portrait busts. Prominent amongst the imaginative work is a noble terminal figure intended to sustain an electric light in a great hall. His group of "Friends" is a singularly effective combination of animated boyhood with the humorous aspect of animals. The works in the studio are religious, poetical, romantic—they touch the domain of art at most of its gates. The Galway peasant and girl constitute a charming idyl. The Christ face, in opposition to the face of the Warrior—visitors to the Cork Exhibition of 1883 may remember the remarkable head—suggests the possession of a power which he did not always care to put forth.

In attempting to present a sketch of Barter, it would be a fault to omit allusion to the versatility which seemed to enable him to do anything with his hands. He would mend a watch, make an artificial tooth, design a frame or a bracket with equal facility. With a perfect ear for music he was never content with the ordinary facilities, and amongst his designs is an instrument which combines the characteristics of a piano and a violin. The flageolet was a favourite with him. He used it most effectively as an accompaniment for the voice. Another more special employment it had which ought to be mentioned. Of late years he acquired the habit of walking up the farm of St. Anne's Hill for the sake of exercise, and as his strength grew less, he had seats placed at intervals where he might rest. In these pauses it was his habit to take the flageolet out of his pocket and amuse himself by playing on it. And here occurred a strange thing. A tremendous bull, the monarch of the farm, gradually ceased the tremendous bellow identified with him, then approached the wall of separation from the road, and finally, as the music became habitual, used to stroll over to listen to it with a pleased if not critical air. This achievement gave great delight to poor Barter, and he used to tell it with much glee. Being told by him its accuracy need not be doubted; but, to prevent cavil, it may be stated the story is confirmed by Mr. Barter, the owner of the herd.

Amongst the creations of his skilful hands, and visited often by his loving friends, Barter passed a tranquil existence not devoid of enjoyment, and never rendered dull by idleness. He paid with great regularity a visit to London, so as to keep himself in touch with the progress of art, to arrange for the production in marble or bronze, as the case might be, of his own works, to renew acquaintance with his friends of the chisel, and to receive the hospitalities of many kind and generous patrons. Thus went by his days, with less of fame, perhaps, than he might have attained had he been more daringly ambitious, but comparatively free from the fretting cares which so often beset the lives of those who enter on a struggle in the great arena of the art market.

His example may not be without benefit in some important respects. The profession of art has sometimes been degraded by the career of individuals who followed it; Barter's life might be said to reflect lustre on it. It was not merely that his works were always pure—his thoughts revolted from anything like sensuality or impurity. His habits were abstemious almost to asceticism; his conversation was clean and wholesome, as well as instructive. Anything in art which lent itself to immorality awakened in him as much anger as his gentle nature was capable of. In his death Cork has to record the disappearance of one of those who have most effectually upheld its reputation in the domain of art, but we hope the example of devotion to

its service which he gave may not be without efficacy in moulding to some extent the character and affecting the aspirations of those who are on the threshold of an artistic career.

On the Monday following his death the committee of the Crawford Municipal School of Art passed the following resolution :—"Resolved, that the Committee of the Cork School of Art have learned with regret the death of Mr. Richard Barter, who for so many years by his admirable sculpture sustained the highest traditions of art in Cork."

Since then a small committee has been formed with the intention of erecting a modest memorial over his grave in the New Cemetery. Contributions are limited to sums of one pound and under, and the Editor of this *Journal* will be happy to forward to it any donation which may be entrusted to his care.

THOMAS CROSBIE.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, ETC.

Contributed by J. F. Lynch: SOME STRAY NOTES.
LETTERS FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON TO REUBEN HARVEY, ESQ., OF CORK.
J. Buckley: MOTION OF THE EARTH NEAR CHARLEVILLE, 1697.
C. O'K. Smith: PURCELL.

Some Stray Notes.—The curious legend of the impatient serpent has obtained a wide circulation. I heard it years ago in Cork, and an old native of Caherconlish told it to me lately. The legend may have originated from an old prophecy which O'Curry (Lect. on MS. Materials, 426) translates from Leabhar Mor Duna Doighre. "Loch Bel Sead, or the 'lake of the jewel mouth,' was called also Loch Bel Dragain, or the 'dragon mouth lake'; because Ternog's nurse caught a fiery dragon in the shape of a salmon, and St. Fursa induced her to throw it into Loch Bel Sead. And it is that dragon will come in the festival of St. John, near the end of the world, in the reign of Flann Cinaidh. And it is of it and out of it shall grow the Fiery Bolt which will kill three-fourths of the people of the world." Loch Bel Sead is now called Lough Muskry, from the old territory of Muscraidhe Ui Chuirc, in which it is situated. This lake originated, according to the legend, from the playing of a harper named Cliach. He stood so long on one spot, that the ground burst under his feet. The old name of the Galtee mountains is Crotta Cliach, or the "harps of Cliach." The fiery dragon will begin his course at Dun Cearmna, or Old Head of Kinsale, and will flash as far as Sruibh Brain, or Lough Foyle. The reign of Flann Cinaidh (voracious) will be a momentous one for Cork, for during it also will come the broom out of Fanait, in Donegal, which will bring direful woe to the people of Cork.

In the Smith MSS., Royal Irish Academy, there is a copy of a letter written from Limerick, the 13th August, 1640, by John Holme, "gentleman to the Lord Bishopp of Lymerick." In this letter is contained a very curious reference to the enchantment of the Earl of Desmond at Lough Gur. "Moreover, a countrey ffellow going off to Knockiney (Knockaney) ffaire to sell his horse, a gentleman standing in the waye demanding whether he would sell his horse, he answered yea, for £5: the gentleman would give him but £4 10s. 0d., sayinge he would not get so much at the ffaire. The fellow went to the ffaire, could not get so much money, and found the gentleman on

his return in the same place who proffered the same money; the fellow accepted of it, and the other bid him come in and receive his money. He carried him into a fine spacious castle, payed him his money every penny, and showed him the fairiest black horse the fellow had ever seene, and told him that that horse was the Earl of Desmond, and that he had three shoes alreadye, when he had the fourthe shoe, which should be very shortlie, then should the earl be as he was before, thus guarded with many armed men conveying him out of the gates. The fellow came home, but never was there any castle in that place either before or since." I have heard two variants of this old story. In one the earl's horse is supposed to cast a shoe; in the other the earl and his attendants are said to be asleep when the fellow is admitted into the castle. This variant reminded me of the story of the Sleeping Beauty of the Wood, though I would not say that it has been borrowed from it.

The people have a tradition that in one of the dolmens near the lake there is buried a golden sword with the giant. Very curiously, Dun Fir Aen Cholca, of which I made mention in the *Journal* for last month, means "the fort of the man of the one sword." Colc is a short sword or dirk. I think the substantive is not now much used in the spoken language, but the adjective derived from it is used in a variety of ways; for instance, to denote a boiling, roaring, troubled sea, or a very peevish, easily-angered, touchy person.

The constant tradition of a castle at the bottom of Lough Gur probably took its rise, as many other like tales, from a tradition of the crannog dwellings. The old native term for crannog is now lost, but Mr. O'Beirne Crowe suggests that it might be "sceng," which he connects with the Sanscrit "skand" and Latin "scandere." O'Donovan, in *Book of Rights*, usually takes *sceng* to mean part of the trappings of a horse, but there is one passage where this meaning is not applicable, ᴅeiċ rcinȝi fon rcibṙeaᴛ ᴛonᴅa, "ten scings against which the waves move." J. F. Lynch.

Letters from General Washington, to Reuben Harvey, Esq., of Cork, Conveying the thanks of the Congress of the United States of America, in 1783, etc.—

Head Quarters, Newburgh,
23rd June, 1783.

Sir,—I was yesterday favoured with your letter of the 12th February, and this day I transmitted the papers which accompanied it to the President of Congress, with a letter of which the enclosed is copy.

Your early attachment to the cause of this country, and your exertions in relieving the distresses of such of our fellow-citizens as were so unfortunate as to be prisoners in Ireland, claim the regard of every American, and will always entitle you to my particular esteem.

I shall always be happy in rendering you every service in my power.

Being with great truth, sir,
Your very obedient servant,
G. Washington.

Mr. Reuben Harvey.

Head Quarters, Newburgh,
23rd June, 1783.

Sir,—I do myself the honour to transmit your Excellency copy of a letter I have received from Mr. Reuben Harvey, of Cork, in Ireland, and sundry papers which accompanied it. The early part this gentleman appears to have taken in the cause of this country, and his exertions in relieving the distresses of such of our fellow-citizens whom the chance of war threw into the hands of the enemy, entitle him to the esteem

of every American, and will, doubtless, have due weight in recommending him to the notice of Congress.

I have the honor to be,
Etc., etc., etc.,
G. WASHINGTON.

His Excellency the President of Congress.

By the United States in Congress Assembled.

July 18th, 1783.

On the report of a Committee, to whom was referred a letter of the 23rd June, from the Commander-in-Chief, enclosing the copy of a letter from Mr. REUBEN HARVEY, merchant in Cork, in the kingdom of Ireland, and other papers.

RESOLVED—"That his Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief, be requested to transmit the thanks of Congress to Mr. REUBEN HARVEY, merchant in Cork, in the kingdom of Ireland, and express the just sense Congress entertain of the services he has rendered during the late war to American prisoners."

CHA. THOMSON, Secretary.

Head Quarters, State of New York,
August 10th, 1783.

SIR,—I am honoured with the care of transmitting to you the enclosed resolution of Congress, expressing the sense which that august body entertain of your goodness to the American prisoners.

Impressed as I am with sentiments of gratitude to you for this expression of your benevolence, I feel a very particular gratification in conveying to you the thanks of the Sovereign Power of the United States of America, on an occasion, which, while it does honour to humanity, stamps a mark of particular distinction on you.

Wishing you the enjoyment of health, with every attendant blessing, I beg you to be persuaded that

I am, with very particular respect and regard, sir,
Your most obedient servant,
G. WASHINGTON.

Mr. Reuben Harvey.

Mount Vernon,
August 30th, 1784.

SIR,—Captain Stickney has presented me with your favour of the 25th May, together with the mess beef and ox tongues, for which you will please to accept my best thanks.

I do not grow tobacco on my estate, nor am I possessed of a pound at this time, otherwise I would with pleasure consign a few hhds. to your address, under full persuasion that no person would do me greater justice in the sale of them. Wheat and flour of the last year's produce is either exported or consumed—that of the present year is not yet got to market; what prices they will bear is not for me to say. But tho' I do not move in the mercantile line, except in wheat (which I manufacture into flour), I should, nevertheless, thank you for any information respecting the prices of these articles.

With very great esteem and regard, I am Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
G. WASHINGTON.

Reuben Harvey, Esq.

General Washington subsequently presented Reuben Harvey with a gold ring, in which was set a minature portrait of himself.

Motion of the earth near Charleville, 1697.—The following account of this phenomenal occurrence is taken from a collection of leaflets in the British Museum, press marked 719, m. 17 (19), and endorsed "Apparitions and Wonders."—

"*Strange and wonderful news from* Ireland, giving a Dreadful RELATION of a Prodigious Motion of the Earth

Near *Charleville* in the county of *Limerick*, in Ireland, on the 7th day of *June*, 1697, carrying with it abundance of *Acres of Land*, and a *Bog of three Miles in length*, laying *paſture land* on that which was *Meadow*, ſinking *Hills* and raiſing *Valleys;* and by what means it began and ceaſed its motion: with many other amazing things that happened on this marvelous occaſion. *Licenſed according to Order.*

Strange and amazing are *God's Wonders* in the Air, the Earth and the Deep, whereby his *Power* and *Might* is manifeſted to Mankind, and *Warnings* given to repent of their sins, and avoid *impending Judgments*; for *great* and *terrible* is his *wrath*, and, if his *indignation* be kindled, the *Earth* trembleth, the *Mountains* melt, and the *Rocks* are rent before his *Fury*. Nor are our Times free from *Warnings* and *Timely Notice* by *wonderful Prodigies* and Portents, That the *righteous Judge* of all the *Earth* is offended with us for our *Sins*; and, amongſt others, what we are about to relate, may appear of more than ordinary Concernment, as being a thing ſtupendious, or, as we may term it, Supernatural, or contrary to the courſe and workings of Nature.

On the 7th Day of *June*, 1697, near Charleville, in the County of *Limerick*, in *Ireland*, a *great Rumbling*, or faint *Noiſe*, was heard in the Earth, much like the *Sound of Thunder* near ſpent, or *Groans of Men;* for a little ſpace the Air was ſomewhat troubled with little *Whisking Winds*, ſeeming to meet contrary ways: and, ſoon after that, to the greater Terror and Affrightment of a great number of Spectators, a more wonderful thing happened; for in a *Bog*, about three Miles long, ſtretching North and South, the Earth began to move, *viz.*, 16 Acres of Meadow and Paſture-land that lay in the ſide of the *Bog*, ſeparated by an extraordinary large Ditch, and 80 Acres of other Land on the further ſide adjoyning to it; and a Riſing, or little Hill in the middle of the *Bog* hereupon ſunk flat.

This motion began about Seven of the Clock in the Evening, fluctuating in its motion like Waves, the Paſture-land riſing very high, ſo that it over-run the ground beneath it, and moved upon its ſurface, rowling on with great puſhing violence, till it had covered the Meadow of about 9 Acres, and is held to remain upon it 16 Foot deep.

In the Motion of this Earth it drew after it the Body of the *Bog*, part of it lying on the place where the paſture-land that moved out of its place had before ſtood; and ſo for many Hours travelling on it, continued ſo to do, till, as it were, weary with journeying, it ſtood ſtill, leaving great Breaches behind it, and Spewings of Water that caſt up noiſom Vapours: and ſo it continues at preſent, to the great wonderment of thoſe that paſs by, or come many miles to be Eye-witneſſes of ſo ſtrange a thing; wherein appears the wonderful Power of Almighty God, who can do whatſoever pleaſes him in Heaven and Earth, against whom no Power nor Strength is able to ſtand, this mighty Maſs of Earth being, in compariſon, as an Attom before that Breath, at whoſe blaſt the Foundations of the whole Earth are ſhaken.

But, not to comment on this Matter, that in itſelf is ſo dreadful and amazing, let us ſerioufly lay our Sins to Heart, and repent us of the evil of our doings, and take warning by the wonderful things that happen; for how know we, but we are they on whom the Ends of the World are come, and ſuch things may be the Fore-runners of ſtrange Events? However, ſignifie it what it will, in it self it looks to be ſtrange and amazing.

This is teſtified by Mr. *N. Harris*, who was an eye-witneſs to it: And the *original* Letter that came from *Ireland* may be seen at the *Sieve* in the *Minories*, a Seed-ſhop, for farther ſatisfaction.—*London*: Printed by J. Wilkins, Fleet-ſtreet, 1697."

J. BUCKLEY.

Purcell.—Referring to this name, which appears in articles in recent numbers of this *Journal*, Mr. C. O'K. Smith sends the following account of an incident in the career of a distinguished member of the family:—

"A GALLANT DEFENCE.

"Among traits of bravery there is a story of Sir John Purcell's successful defence of himself against nine murderous antagonists, which is of considerable interest.

Highfort,(1) the dwelling-house of John Purcell, esq., lies in a secluded place between Charleville and Kanturk, in the county of Cork. In the year 1811 he was a gentleman past the middle life. He acted as agent for the Earl of Egmont, and for landed proprietors and others, and was always most accurate in accounting for the rents. His family consisted of himself, his daughter-in-law, and her little child, with two maids and a serving man. His house was in a lonely spot in the country, but he had no fears of anyone seeking to injure him; he thought himself highly popular and perfectly safe. In this he was doomed to be undeceived.

He had had a fatiguing day collecting rents on the 11th March, 1811.(2) He took his solitary supper of cold meat and bread in his bedroom, and he told the man-servant not to sit up, as he need not remove the tray till the next morning.

Mr. Purcell's bedroom was on the ground floor, and communicated with the parlour by means of a door. This door had, however, been nailed up, and some of the parlour furniture, chairs and tables, placed against it, and the only access to the bedroom was consequently by means of the passage. Having finished his supper, Mr. Purcell undressed and retired to rest.

About one o'clock he was aroused by a noise as if some one approached the windows of the adjoining parlour. He listened. The windows of the parlour were pushed in, and several men climbed through. As well as he could judge as each man came down with a fall on the carpet he reckoned that about fourteen had entered the house.

Mr. Purcell resolved to find out what they came for, and to defend his house. He arose, but recollected with dismay that all his weapons were in his little office out of reach, and the only implement available was the knife he had used at supper, and this he found before any attempt was made to enter the bedroom. Very soon he heard the table placed before the nailed door dragged away, and the long-disused door was pulled open. The round full moon looked brightly in through the space from the open parlour window, and as Mr. Purcell stood shrouded in darkness he saw a number of men, many of them bearing firearms, and with blackened faces, crowding into the room. Purcell stood, knife in hand, perfectly still, till one of the burglars entered the bedroom. The blade of the knife was plunged into the intruder's body, and he reeled back swearing he 'was killed.' The man who took his place received a like stab, and he fell back crying out that he was done for. Then some one called out 'Fire!' and the loud report of a short gun or blunderbuss was the reply, but the contents were only lodged in the opposite wall, while as soon as the smoke cleared away, the intrepid Mr. Purcell struck the marksman with his knife, and sent him wounded to his companions. A rush was now made. He was resolved, however, not to flinch, and struck a fourth robber, but

(1) Highfort, Liscarroll.

(2) After dining with Richard Smith, land agent, Newmarket, rode nine miles home at night, having left all his money in Mr. Smith's office safe.

then received a blow on the head, and found himself grappled. In the struggle both Mr. Purcell and his adversary fell. Finding that his knife did not act effectually, he passed his finger along the blade and found to his dismay that it was bent near the point. He tried hard to straighten the blade as he lay struggling with his opponent, but soon the hold relaxed, and the man lay dead, and Mr. Purcell gladly seized the sword which he had carried as a substitute for the now useless knife. The gang now began to carry away their dead and wounded on chairs through the parlour window, the darkness in the bedroom preventing them from discovering that they were only opposed by one man.

When all were gone, Mr. Purcell aroused his man-servant, who lay in his bed and never came to assist his master in that terrible conflict. The daughter-in-law and child were placed in safety for the remainder of the night, but the conflict was not renewed.

The news of the attack and gallant defence spread far and wide, and men of all ranks, creeds, and classes came to offer their expressions of abhorrence of the attack, and of admiration of the courage and skill with which Mr. Purcell had acted. The party had consisted of nine men, all armed. Two were killed in the affray, and three severely wounded. Some of them fled, believing that a strong force defended the house.

The Irish Government offered Mr. Purcell the honour of knighthood, which he accepted. He was called in the country the 'Blood-red Knight,' or by some the 'Knight of the Knife.'"(3)

(3) The leader of the robbers, "Murrish-a-Jacket," so nicknamed from wearing a soldier's red coat, was afterwards convicted and hanged.

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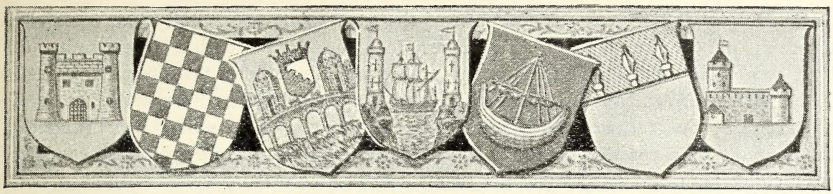
284	Bennett, John, of Cloghnakilty	1734
285	Beamish, Richard, Ballanard	1734
286	Burges, John, of Knocklaragh	1734
287	Bullen, William, of Kinsale	1734
288	Boyle, Sarah, of Corke	1734
289	Broffe, Mary, of Corke	1735
290	Barry, William, of Corke, mariner	1735
291	Baily, Sarah	1735
292	Barbotin, Hester	1735
293	Birchfield, Catherine, of Corke	1736
294	Bernard, Arthur, of Pallas	1736
295	Barker, Mary, of Bandon	1736
296	Bousfield, Benjn., of Ardrally	1736
297	Bernard, Jane, of Corke	1736
298	Barry, Edmd., of Corke, scrivener	1736
299	Braly, Catherine, widow	1737
300	Banfield, Stephen, of Corke	1737
301	Bennett, John	1738
302	Barry, James, of Ballinalty	1739
303	Bourne, John, of Bandon	1739
304	Barnett, Elizabeth, of Corke	1739
305	Barker, John, of Kinsale	1739

No.	Name.	Year.
306	Banfield, Jane, of East Skehanagh	1739
307	Billon, Catherine	1739
308	Barry, David, of Corke	1740
309	Baily, Thomas, of Corke	1740
310	Blanshat, John, of Corke	1740
311	Browne, Ann, of Cork	1740
312	Bryan, Diana, of Roscarbery	1740
313	Brewster, Ann, of Hilltown	1741
314	Brooks, Jane, of Corke	1741
315	Barter, John, of Cooldaniel	1742
316	Beecher, John, of Bristol	1742
317	Browne, Margaret, of Corke	1743
318	Banfield, Thomas, of Corke	1743
319	Beale, Cabel, of Corke	1743
320	Bouisx, Peter, of Corke	1744
321	Byrne, James, ship carpenter	1744
322	Beeche, Samuel, of Passage	1744
323	Bonbonus, Joseph, of Corke	1744
324	Bond, William, of Ballyrosheen	1745
325	Bishop, Barnabas, of Knockiloosy	1746
326	Bridges, William, of Corke	1746
327	Bennett, John, of Corke	1747
328	Bourne, Richard, of Cloncalabeg	1747
329	Bulman, Edward, of Bandon	1747
330	Boland, Thomas, of Corke	1747
331	Bullen, John, of Currahoo	1748
332	Barren, Margery, of Corke	1748
333	Bennis, John, of Corke	1748
334	Barrett, John, of Corke	1748
335	Baker, Frances, of Corke	1749
336	Browne, William, of Coolcoosane	1749
337	Burread, Robert, of Ringour	1749
338	Bodwin, George, of Corke	1749
339	Bohilly, Teige, of Blarney Lane	1749
340	Beamish, Francis, of Kilmalooda	1749
341	Boyle, Anne, of Corke	1749
342	Baily, John, of Ballincranig	1749
343	Baker, Robert, of Corke	1750
344	Burnett, Cecilia, of Corke	1750
345	Bryant, George, of Kinsale	1750
346	Baldwin, Henry, of Garraneacoonig	1750
347	Barter, Thomas, of Annaghmore	1750
348	Barry, Richard, of Passage	1751
349	Bonniott, Lucy, of Corke	1751
350	Bingham, George, of Corke	1752
351	Bridges, William, of Bandon	1752
352	Blurton, Edward, surveyor of excise	1752
353	Baron, John, of Corke, clothier	1753

(To be continued).



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

An Historical Account of the Dominicans of Cork,

From 1229, *the year of their first foundation in the City, to our own times.*

BY REV. JAMES A. DWYER, O.P.

CHAPTER VI.

GREAT AND GOOD MEN.

THE Episcopal Jubilee of Pius IX. was celebrated with great pomp in Rome on the 3rd June, 1877. The bishop and priests of Cork, desirous of participating in the universal joy of Christendom, decided on having the city illuminated, and the following quotation from the *Examiner* of June 8th conveys some idea of the enthusiasm of the citizens on the occasion :—

"There has certainly been nothing of its kind seen in Cork within living memory that could be at all compared with the illuminations of last evening. All the trades that come into requisition on such an occasion—gasfitters, painters, decorators, chandlers, etc.—all had their hands filled to overflowing by the demands of the intending illuminators, and although aid was in many instances procured from Dublin and other places, it was found impossible to execute more than half the orders. But these were mere matters of art. Nature, too, was very largely laid under contribution, and the quantity of green boughs, and sometimes whole trees, that were brought into the city, would, if gathered together, have made up a respectable forest. The great thing to be observed concerning the demonstration last night was its universality.

St. Mary's Church was certainly one of the most picturesque and most tastefully decorated buildings in the city. The Priory was surmounted with a large number of flags, combining a variety of colours, and presenting altogether a tasteful picture. All the windows were gaily lit up with candles and lamps. The church itself was a marvel of prettiness; the statue of the Blessed Virgin on the top of the edifice was brilliantly illuminated. The coronet on the head of our Lady was all aflame with little gas jets, and a collection of jets also lay at her feet. The portico was bedecked with flags, and each end of it was topped with a flag—one bearing the Papal arms, the other was white with a rich red cross on it. . . . At this point they had spanned the river with a great number of beautiful flags. From the centre of the line depended a large handsome banner, on which were depicted the tiara and the cross-keys, surmounted by the sacred motto, 'Gloria in Excelsis,' and underneath 'Long live Pius IX.' On the right hand was a shield bearing the inscription 'Signum Fidei,' and on the other shield, 'Ireland and Italy.' On the river they had tar-barrels, and along the quays a still greater number. There was a band in attendance throughout the evening."

Eight months after this imposing display of love and veneration, the sad news of the Pope's death was flashed by telegraph to the ends of the earth. Pius IX. died on the 7th February, 1878, and, as in the previous June his Episcopal Jubilee was celebrated with every token of joy, so now sorrow was everywhere manifested, and many were the fervent, heartfelt prayers offered for the soul of the deceased Pontiff. A solemn requiem high mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Church on the 12th. The sanctuary and apse were draped in black, and around the high catafalque erected in the centre of the church, as in other parts of the sacred building, were suspended various shields descriptive of the principal events in the reign of His Holiness. On the eastern tower was likewise raised the Papal standard at half-mast. All the churches of the city continued to exhibit signs of mourning until the election of Leo XIII. as universal pastor of the church and bishop of Rome. The new Pope was crowned on the 3rd March, with as much solemnity as was possible under the trying circumstances which then prevailed.

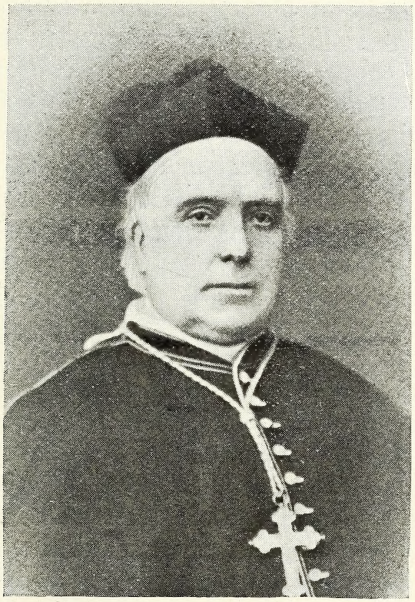
After an interval of seven years, during which time the Dominicans were governed by a vicar-general, the Most Rev. Joseph Larocca succeeded Father Jandel as master-general of the Order. He was elected in October of this year, and was a man who, like his predecessor, was gifted with the spirit of zeal and prudence.

The marble pulpit[1] in St. Mary's Church was inaugurated on the 30th May, 1880, the opening sermon being preached by the Most Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, bishop of Ross, who made an eloquent appeal to those present to aid in liquidating the debt, £500, most of which was realized by the exertions of the members of the Confraternity of St. Thomas Aquinas, which association is appropriately called the "Angelic Warfare."

[1] It was designed according to the Italian renaissance, a style which prevailed in Italy during the fourteenth and two succeeding centuries.

The following words in gilt letters are inscribed on its base—"In honour of St. Thomas of Aquin, their holy patron, this pulpit was erected by the exertions of the young men of the Sodality of the 'Angelic Warfare,' 1880."

Just a month after this ceremony, the priorship of St. Mary's being vacant, the Very Rev. Father Carbery, ex-provincial, was elected to the office. His return to Cork was universally hailed, as he was much beloved by all classes whilst previously living in the city He did not



MOST REV. DR. CARBERY, O.P.
(Late Bishop of Hamilton, Canada.)

however retain the position long, as about two months afterwards he was summoned to Rome by the General, who appointed him his assistant. After three years residence in Rome he was promoted by His Holiness, Leo XIII., to the Episcopal See of Hamilton, in Canada. Though he presided only four years over this diocese, we are told that he erected several churches, colleges, and schools—which are monuments of his great zeal and activity—and promoted by word and example the love of religion and piety. No wonder then that he was affectionately remembered by the people whose spiritual interests he so well guarded. Dr. Carbery came to Cork at the close of the year 1887 with the inten-

tion of visiting Rome on the occasion of the Papal Jubilee, but his health, already impaired, became gradually weaker, and he passed away leaving many dear friends to mourn his loss. After office and high mass at St. Mary's, his remains were transferred to Limerick and laid under St. Saviour's Church, in the vault which was built according to his own design. The following sketch of his life will, I doubt not, be of interest to those who were acquainted with the deceased.

He was born in county Westmeath in 1822, and made his preparatory studies in the seminary of Navan. When nineteen years of age he went to Rome, and entered the Dominican Order. Having completed his studies in the "Eternal City," he was ordained priest and returned to Ireland. The first sphere of his labours was St. Mary's, Pope's Quay, where for ten years and two months he exercised the sacred duties of his ministry. At the time of his death one of the local papers observed that "though many years have passed since he lived among the people of Cork, the memory of Father Carbery is still fresh in the minds of those who knew him, and the kindly demeanour and kindlier actions of the young Dominican are still cherished and fondly remembered."

Recognising his sterling worth, the Provincial appointed him prior of St. Mary's, Limerick, where, as in Cork, he produced a lasting impression for good on the hearts of all with whom he came in contact. Young men especially were the objects of his untiring zeal, and there are many still living who ascribe to him their success, both in spiritual and temporal affairs. After some years he was elected to the responsible position of provincial. Then, as already stated, he became companion to the General, and subsequently bishop of Hamilton.

On account of his intimate connection with the Dominicans of Ireland, and more especially those of Cork, it is with pleasure I would ask my readers to dwell with me for awhile on the distinguished career of our present bishop, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan. The South Parish claims to be his birthplace. He was born in 1839, and at an early age was placed in the North Monastery, under the care of the Christian Brothers, who instilled into his mind not only the principles of solid piety, but likewise those of profane learning, for which he manifested a great aptitude. As he grew up he attended a school at Sunday's Well conducted by Mr. D. O'Connor, and afterwards received lessons in the classics from Mr. O'Sullivan, South Mall, whence he passed to the grammar school of St. Mary's Priory, where his desire to enter the Order was matured. In 1857 he entered the noviciate at Tallaght, the Rev. Father Thomas Burke being then master of the novices. Having made his profession, he studied philosophy under same gifted teacher. Then he left for San Clemente, Rome, and attended

the theological lectures delivered by a Dominican at the famous college of the Minerva. He was elevated to the priesthood in 1864. After twelve months he returned to Ireland, and was assigned to the convent of Tallaght, where for six years he was employed in teaching. He was then sent to Cork, but in 1872 contracted the smallpox which then raged in the city, and after a long illness was again restored to his usual

MOST REV. DR. O'CALLAGHAN, O.P.

(*Bishop of Cork.*)

health and vigour. In the following year he was appointed prior of the West Convent, which is situated in Claddagh, a poor though romantic spot in Galway. This position he held scarcely twelve months, when he became superior of St. Catherine's Priory in Newry. After an interval of five years he again went to Rome, where the students of San Clemente were placed under his care.

The Rev. Father Mullooly dying about this time, Father O'Callaghan

succeeded him as prior of the Irish Dominican College.[2] This position he filled with honour for some years, when in June, 1884, he was appointed coadjutor-bishop of Cork. His consecration took place on the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, in the Church of San Clemente, which was splendidly decorated for the occasion. Cardinal Simeoni, prefect of the Propaganda, was the celebrant, assisted by Monsignor Salua, O.P., commissary of the Holy Inquisition, and by Dr. Kirby, of the Irish College.

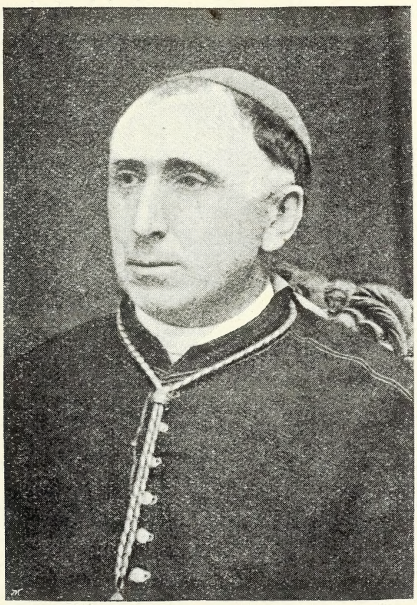
About a month afterwards, on the 2nd of August, Dr. O'Callaghan arrived in Cork, and was received enthusiastically by the people. On the death of Dr. Delany, one of the most eminent bishops of this century, Dr. O'Callaghan, by right of succession, took possession of the diocese. In order to give some idea of what he has done since then it is merely necessary to quote the words of the *Irish Catholic* of the 8th September, 1888 :—"To speak in detail of Dr. O'Callaghan's services to the Church since he has been raised to the episcopate would be impossible within the limits at our disposal, but it is no exaggeration to say that his lordship has displayed in the great sphere of duty to which he has been called those characteristic virtues of humility, devotion, and self-abnegation, as well as of firmness, in every righteous cause, which have always rendered him the beloved of his brethren in religion, and the esteemed and revered friend of those beneath his sway." May God prolong his life to continue the glorious work in which he is engaged—*ad multos annos.*

A little more than three months after Dr. O'Callaghan's consecration the Most Rev. Dr. Hyland closed his earthly career. He was, as my readers may remember, especially connected with St. Mary's. His death occurred at Trinidad, at the early age of forty-seven years, but though his life was short, it was full of merits and good works. He was born in Dublin in 1837, of a good pious family, four members of which entered the religious state.[3] The deceased prelate joined the Dominican Order in 1856, and, like the bishop of Cork, made his noviciate at Tallaght, under the care of Father Burke. Having been professed, he went to Rome to complete his studies, to which he applied himself with great assiduity and marked success. In 1861 he was raised to the priesthood, and, returning to Ireland in the following year, was immediately assigned to Holy Cross Abbey, Tralee, whence after twelve months he went to Cork. There are still in our city so many devoted friends by

(2) Father Mullooly was deservedly considered a most distinguished antiquarian. It was he who discovered the ancient (now the subterranean) Church of San Clemente.

(3) His brother, the Very Rev. Clement Hyland, O.S.F., was guardian of the convent of his Order, where he resided at the time of the bishop's death, and two sisters had become "Poor Clares."

whom he is remembered that it is unnecessary to dwell at length on the qualities which distinguished Father Hyland. His zeal, eloquence, and self-sacrifice in the exercise of his sacred office are proverbial. During his stay in Cork he not only worked for the welfare of the people, but was likewise employed in teaching the students of St. Mary's, and was at the same time archivist of the convent.[4] The fruits of his energy in this interesting sphere have been such as to considerably lighten the labours necessarily entailed on the writer of this historical account.



MOST REV. DR. HYLAND, O.P.
(*Late Coadjutor-Bishop of Port of Stain.*)

For more than sixteen years Father Hyland thus devoted himself to the interests of religion, and in 1880 was deservedly promoted to the priorship of Tralee. Two years subsequently he was appointed coadjutor of the Most Rev. Dr. Gonin, O.P., archbishop of Trinidad. His consecration took place in the church of San Clemente, Rome, on the 30th April, 1882,[5] the celebrant being his Eminence Cardinal McCabe, the late archbishop of Dublin. He then went without delay to Port of Spain, where he literally wore himself out in the service of his Divine Master,

(4) Father Dwyer, O.P., succeeded him in this office in November, 1890.
(5) The title assumed by him was that of Bishop of "Evrea."

and after two years died from the effects of a virulent climatic fever, his constitution, already enfeebled, being unable to cope with the desease. May his memory be cherished, and may his noble example ever live in the minds of his brethren and of his numerous friends.

At the close of the visitation in June, 1885, the Very Rev. J. T. Towers, provincial, made the following observations :—" Since the last visitation the province, and this house in particular, have had to lament the death of the Very Rev. Father Willard. The greater part of his holy life was spent in St. Mary's, of which he was a son. Here he edified his brethren by his sanctity, zeal, and self-sacrifice. Stricken down in the prime of life by a painful malady, he bore his trial with patience and resignation, so that when summoned hence his death was like his life, "precious in the sight of God."[6]

Father Willard was so well known in our city that it is unnecessary to add to the above testimony of his worth. Suffice it to say that his sterling qualities were so much appreciated by his brethren they elected him several times to the responsible position of prior, both in Cork and Newry.

His remains were laid in St. Mary's Cemetery, and the following simple lines inscribed on the tombstone :—

✠

"Pray for the repose of the soul of Rev. JOHN WILLARD, S.T.B., who died Sept. 28, 1884. Aged fifty-eight years. R.I.P."

On the 4th February, 1890, the Most Rev. Dr. Flood, O.P., was invested with the pallium as archbishop of Port of Spain. The ceremony took place in the cathedral of Trinidad, the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, S.J., bishop of Demerara, officiating. Amongst the many distinguished persons present was the Governor of Trinidad.

Dr. Flood has laboured strenuously for the welfare of those committed to his care. The grand results which have attended his untiring efforts should not surprise us if we consider the high qualities of mind and heart with which he is endowed. We wish him, then, many years of happiness and success in the good work in which he is engaged.[7]

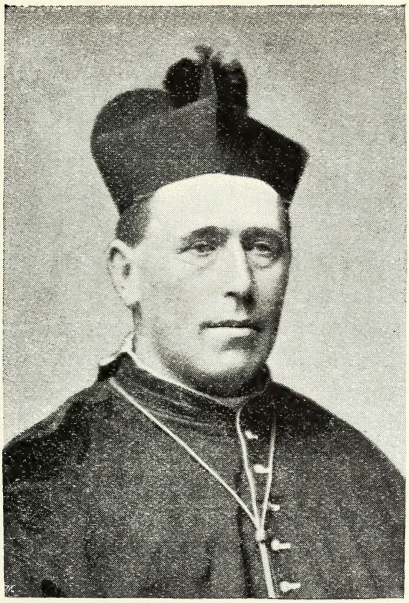
The Very Rev. B. T. Russell, whose name is well known to our readers, died on the 10th July, 1890, in the Dominican Priory, Cork. (*See* portrait, page 407, No. 9, September, 1895, of this *Journal.*) His career was most distinguished. For seventy-four years he shone

(6) A reference was likewise made to the new high altar, at the erection of which the baldachino was raised to its present height. This altar was consecrated by the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan on the 1st May, 1888.

(7) The name of Father Vincent Flood is mentioned in the "Records" of St. Mary's Priory early in the year 1870.

amongst his brethren as a leader and an ornament in the Order to which he belonged. He bore an extraordinary love to the habit of St. Dominic, and, being desirous of spending his life as an humble friar, could not be induced to accept the episcopal dignity to which he had been nominated. The personal friend of many great men, he never aspired to other title than that of "friar preacher."

He was born in Cork on the 27th March, 1799, and entered the Order when eighteen years old. Having finished his studies in Corpo



MOST REV. DR. FLOOD, O.P.
(Archbishop of Port of Spain.

Santo, he returned in 1823 to his native city, where, heedless of contempt and prejudice, which in those days was frequently the portion of priest and friar, he preached and laboured unceasingly in the old chapel of Dominick Street.

When, in 1829, Catholic Emancipation was granted to Ireland, our "silver tongued preacher," as he was called, making an appeal on behalf of the Christian Brothers' Schools, thrilled his audience by the following expressive words:—"Let us give glory to God to-day, for to-day we are free; our bonds have been broken, and we are delivered; but no! we are not *all* free. There is one slave in your midst, and that is he who

addresses you. Yes, my brethren, yes. I, alas! am still a slave, for I am still in the eyes of the law a felon."[8] This feeling of slavery did not, however, deter him from exercising his ministry in pulpit and confessional during his long and laborious life.

His uprightness of character, blended with sweetness and discretion as well as deep-seated piety, attracted not only the young, but those advanced in years. His Order was to him as poverty to St. Francis of Assysium, "his spouse and his queen." He lived only for its advancement, and his heart seemed to throb only for its welfare. We need but look on St. Mary's, its church and priory, both built by him, which are ornaments to our city, and, we trust, fountains of good—spiritual and temporal—to glean some idea of Father Russell's capabilities and well-regulated zeal.

His peaceful, happy death was a fitting close to a life so full of merit and good works. His remains were laid in St. Mary's Cemetery after the requiem high mass, celebrated by the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, O.P.

His brethren united with other dear friends amongst the laity in raising in the sanctuary of the church a beautiful monument[9] as a testimony of their affection and veneration.

Scarcely had two months elapsed after Father Russell's demise when Dr. Leahy, bishop of Dromore, departed this life. These two distinguished men were fellow-students in Corpo Santo, and co-labourers in the city of Cork. Rivals only in the cause of religion, they were closely united by ties of the deepest affection.

John Pius Leahy was, like his friend, a native of Cork. Born on the 25th July, 1802, he went when only fifteen years old to Corpo Santo, where in due time he made his profession in the Dominican Order, and was ordained in 1825. Having distinguished himself as a student, he was immediately assigned to teach various branches of ecclesiastical subjects—philosophy, theology, and the history of the Church—and was thus employed for fifteen years. He was likewise rector of the college of Corpo Santo, founded by the celebrated Dominic O'Daly, a native of Kerry.[10] In 1847 Father Leahy was elected prior of the Dominican convent, Cork, and subsequently Provincial of Ireland. In this capacity he attended the Synod of Thurles in 1850. Deservedly held in high

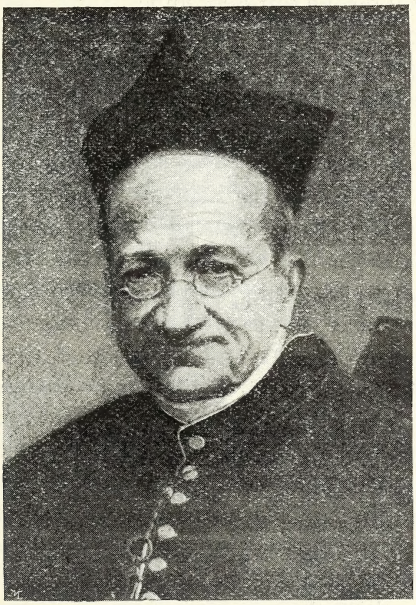
(8) Father Russell alluded here to the exclusion of the regular clergy from the benefits of Catholic Emancipation. *See* his appeal in December number (1895) of this *Journal.*

(9) This monument was designed by Mr. Hynes, architect, and executed by Mr. O'Connell, sculptor, with the exception of the bust, which was the work of Thomas Farrell, R.H.A., Dublin.

(10) He was also called "Dominic of the Rosary."

repute as a theologian, he was appointed Master of Conference for the diocese of Cork.

Such was the career of this great man before he was compelled, in 1854, to leave the retirement so dear to him, in order to become coadjutor-bishop to Dr. Blake in the diocese of Dromore. The latter dying six years subsequently, Dr. Leahy succeeded to him, and governed the diocese for thirty years. He ruled his flock with mildness and firmness, spreading everywhere the sweet odour of his virtues, being specially remarkable for profound humility, which pervaded his every



MOST REV. DR. LEAHY, O.P.

(*Late Bishop of Dromore.*)

movement. Though gifted above most men with the power of eloquence, by reason of which he was considered the first pulpit orator in Ireland, he shrank instinctively from the public gaze, and loved nothing better than retirement. Nevertheless, he was ever ready at the call of duty or charity to make church or oratory resound with words of light and charm, which held his listeners spellbound.

During his episcopate Dr. Leahy had always at heart the advancement of religion, and under his paternal care the Poor Clares and Sisters of Mercy were introduced into Newry, as well as the latter into

Rostrevor and Lurgan. In Newry also during his time were established the Dominican church and priory of St. Catherine. Many other churches and schools, besides religious bodies, owe their existence in Dromore to its honoured bishop, who until his death was ever the same unassuming Father Leahy that was loved and revered by the people of Cork.

If humility be the foundation of all other virtues, there is little doubt that Dr. Leahy had reached the climax to which this virtue leads, true nobility and sanctity of soul, combined with a holiness of life to which few can attain. No wonder, then, that his death, like his life, was considered that of a saint. His obsequies were celebrated in the cathedral of Newry on the 9th September, 1890, and were attended by an immense concourse of people, besides many prelates, amongst whom was Dr. O'Callaghan, O.P., who was celebrant on the occasion. The remains of the deceased bishop were laid in the cemetery attached to the "old chapel" of Newry, where for some years the Dominicans had officiated.

The Most Rev. Joseph Larocca, general of the Order, died in January, 1891. His successor, Father Frühwirth, a native of Austria, was elected at Oulins, near Lyons, on the 20th of the following September. Being a man of great learning, he was appointed master of studies in the Dominican convent of Gratz in 1876, and more than once declined the episcopal dignity.[11]

About this time two side altars,[12] of exquisite design and superior workmanship, were erected in the church, Pope's Quay. We are indebted for these altars to the late Miss Susan Murphy, who bequeathed one thousand pounds to the community of St. Mary's. She was sister of the late Count Murphy, and Nicholas Murphy, of Carrigmore.

The writer avails of this opportunity to express his own and his brethren's heartfelt gratitude to this well-known and distinguished family, and to give them the earnest assurance of constant remembrance in the prayers of the community.

Amongst the many deceased friends of the Cork Dominicans was one who was connected with them from his boyhood, and whose memory shall be ever held by them in the most affectionate esteem. Mr. Thomas Bresnan was a man of rare virtue, and conspicuous amongst his fellow-men for uprightness of character and holiness of life. A faithful member

(11) Only on three occasions in six hundred years has an Austrian been elected General of the Dominican Order.

(12) The plans were drawn by Mr. Hynes, and the work executed by Messrs. Daly and Son, Cook Street. The group surmounting the altar of our Lady, and the statue over that of St. Dominic, were wrought and erected by Mr. Smyth, of Dublin—the former at the expense of the female branch of the Confraternity of the Rosary, and the latter at the expense of the Sodality of St. Thomas Aquinas.

of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, and attached from his youth to the Sodality of the Holy Name (established at St. Mary's for the teaching of catechism on Sundays), he scrupulously observed the rules of these societies, and was united with both up to his death. The members of the Sodality, appreciating his high qualities, elected him president each succeeding year.

At the inauguration of the Young Men's Society at St. Mary's by the late Dr. Leahy, O.P., Mr. Bresnan was amongst those present. He was subsequently appointed vice-president, which position he filled with honour for twenty-five years, when on the retirement of the president, Mr. John George McCarthy, he was elected as his successor. Resigning after two years he was presented by the members with his portrait, accompanied by an address and testimonial. Some years before his death, having resigned the presidentship of the Sodality of the Holy Name, his fellow-labourers likewise gave him a beautifully illuminated address, dated March 1889, and signed on behalf of the Sodality by James A. Dwyer, O.P., spiritual director; Patrick Hegarty, vice-president; James O'Sullivan, secretary. It concluded with these words:— "While we deeply regret that your resignation of office as president is unavoidable, we trust and pray that God will spare you many years of restored health still to edify us, and still to be—

> 'Like the oak by the the fountain in sunshine and storm,
> Like the rock on the mountain unchanging in form,
> Like the course of our river through ages the same,
> Like the dew rising ever to heaven whence it came.'"

Mr. Bresnan died at his residence, Patrick's Hill, on the 1st May, 1893. R.I.P.

A circular letter was received by the Prior of St. Mary's on the 16th September of this year, relative to the death and glorious career of Cardinal Zigliara, O.P., who died in Rome on the 10th May previous. Having been elevated to the purple, he was appointed by Leo XIII. prefect of a committee[13] of Dominican fathers, to whom was entrusted the revision of the works of St. Thomas, and before his death had the pleasure of seeing published many volumes of the new edition, which by desire of his Holiness is now entirely under the control of the Dominican General.

In 1894 the community of St. Mary's lost one of their young priests, the Rev. A. M. McGowan, who died in the prime of life, being only twenty-eight years old. He had laboured in the city somewhat more than three years, and was remarkable for wonderful zeal both in pulpit

[13] One member of this committee (Very Rev. James Littleton) is an Irishman.

and confessional. At his death, which took place on the 20th March, he left many sincere friends to mourn his loss.

He was born in Carlingford, county Louth, under the shadow of an ancient Dominican convent, which very probably was the means of directing the course of his after life. With reason do we apply to him the words of Holy Writ : "Being made perfect in a short space, he fulfilled a long time."—Wisdom, chap. iv. His remains lie in the cemetery attached to the church.

Four months had scarcely passed when the Rev. Gabriel Moore, O.P.,[14] was called to his reward. He was a young priest of great promise, being highly cultivated, and conspicuous for sterling virtue and goodness of heart. Having completed his studies at San Clemente, Rome, he was about leaving for Ireland when he was suddenly taken ill, and departed this life on the 25th July, 1894, not having been yet three years ordained.

The Bishop of Cloyne, Most Rev. Dr. Browne, visited Youghal a short time after his consecration, and received a number of addresses from various bodies in the town. Amongst them was one from the Presentation Convent Schools. In his answer the Bishop alluded to the Franciscan and Dominican houses which had formerly existed in Youghal, and in reference to the latter expressed himself thus :—" There was another monastery in this great old town—a Dominican monastery—also amongst the earliest foundations of the great Dominican Order in Ireland, and in that monastery was a famous statue of Our Lady of Graces.[15] May I not conclude that it is that Mother of Graciousness who has watched over this great old Catholic town, and that it is owing to her intercession with our Divine Lord that the faith has been preserved through every phase of difficulty and trial, so that now it has come to our lot to see once again in this town a display of Catholicity, such as must give comfort to the heart of a bishop."

The consecration of the new side altars in the church, Pope's Quay, took place on the 5th February, 1895, during the celebration of a solemn Triduum, which opened the previous Sunday. The altar of St. Dominic was consecrated by Dr. Browne, whilst the Bishop of Cork performed a like ceremony at that of the Rosary, over which was placed the miraculous statue of our Lady of Graces. An overflowing congregation attended each evening of the Triduum, and truly eloquent sermons were preached by the Venerable Archdeacon Coughlan, Blackrock;

(14) He was the brother of the present prior of St. Mary's, the Very Rev. J. M. Moore.

(15) The *Catholic Fireside* of the 2nd December, 1893, contained a romantic narrative of this statue, and the present writer, fearing the public might accept it as authentic, thought it advisable to publish what has always been considered its true history. This account appeared on the same paper of the 16th December, and subsequently at greater length in the April number of the *Journal*, 1894.

Rev. Lewis Butler, O.P., of Dublin, and Very Rev. Canon Keller, P.P., Youghal. On the third day high mass was celebrated in presence of his lordship, Dr. O'Callaghan, by the Very Rev. Father Moore, prior of St. Mary's.

Conclusion.

It is with pleasure I have brought to a close the "Historical Account" of the Cork Dominicans. We have seen what they have achieved since their arrival in the city in 1229, and how devoted and faithful they have ever been to the call of duty, even at a time when, if captured, it meant imprisonment or death. Never for over six hundred and sixty years has their succession amongst the people of Cork been interrupted, notwithstanding the persecutions to which they were subjected. But how is this fidelity to duty and this marvellous steadfastness of purpose to be explained? Simply by that bond of brotherhood established by means of that golden chain, the precious links of which consist of their three vows, made to God and His representatives. These promises imposed on them no galling shackles, but rather a light yoke, which freed those who bore it from all worldly ties, and formed them into a solid phalanx, ever ready to do battle with the enemies of religion and humanity. It is true, their weapons, though honourable, did not always meet with the world's approval. To this, however, they were quite indifferent, for their principles were not of the world, but of Christ their Master, who, they did well to remember, was always looked upon as a sign to be contradicted. Every friar preacher meanwhile might with good reason have appropriated to himself that beautiful motto of Cardinal Newman, *Cor ad cor loquitur*—"Heart speaks to heart"—for he had in view the same objects and professed the same obligations as his brethren. He therefore well understood the aspirations of those whose sole ambition was to have but "one soul and one heart," according to the rule which they had vowed to follow. They were also men of intellect and extensive knowledge, aiming only at "Truth," the standard of their Order; and recognizing that "Knowledge is power," they persevered in the undertakings they attempted, and boldly faced the attendant dangers and difficulties, fully conscious that truth would in the end prevail.

We must likewise remember their strong and undying attachment to the Irish people, whose prospects, temporal and spiritual, they had at heart, neither turning to right or left when the welfare of Ireland's sons or daughters was threatened—endangering life itself in their efforts to save them from national degradation or hopeless despair. No wonder, then, that well-informed Protestants should defend them in their untiring

exertions for Faith and Fatherland—the two objects with them uppermost, whether in distant lands or on their native soil.

Whilst, then, religious orders are now-a-days regarded by some with contempt and distrust, might they not at least be allowed to enjoy that liberty of conscience which is the universal claim of this nineteenth century? Should they commit a crime against society, let them, like others, be punished rigorously. But when they are despoiled of liberty and deemed unworthy to live amongst their own people, simply because they profess to observe what is clearly prescribed in the Gospel as the more perfect state, can lovers of justice and fair play blame the regular clergy for complaining that they are treated in an exceptionally harsh manner in being excluded from the benefits conferred on their fellow-Catholics by the Emancipation Act of 1829? The regulars are still inscribed on the Statute Book as outlaws and felons. Are those opprobrious epithets never to be erased? Must they remain as a stigma against a nation that more than any other in the world makes profession of liberty and justice? Why should England, whose flag is thrown as a shield of protection over those subject to her sway, and whose cherished motto is *Fiat Justitia*, permit such a stain to disfigure her laws? Were this act of justice generously and speedily accorded, a new era of religious freedom would dawn for Catholics, and they, with their priests, regular as well as secular, could in future serve God without fear of molestation or interference from those who do not profess their faith or understand their cherished traditions.

A Chapter on Posies.

ROBERT DAY, F.S.A., PRESIDENT.

THE custom of wearing finger rings, whether as mere ornaments or as a vehicle for carrying the seal signet, which among the ancients was of the greatest significance and importance, is of very high antiquity. In Egypt, as in Ireland, the earliest money in circulation was in the form of gold rings, and one such was placed by the Egyptian upon his bride's finger, as a symbol of endowing her with all his worldly goods. But it is not of such that this paper will treat. It will bring us down to the sixteenth century, when the Tudors reigned and wielded the sceptre with strong and iron hands; when William Shakespeare wrote such lines as these:—

"You are full of pretty answers.
Have you not been acquainted with goldsmiths' wives,
And conned them out of rings?" (1)

alluding to the prevailing fashion of placing a motto in the betrothal, the wedding, the gift, the memorial, and other rings; and again, where Hamlet asks, "Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?" or in the "Merchant of Venice," where Gratiano and Nerissa quarrel

"About a hoop of gold, a paltry ring
That she did give me, whose poesy was
For all the world like cutler's poetry
Upon a knife—*Love me and leave me not.*"

The word posy is simply an abbreviated form of poesy, and originally meant verses that were presented with a bunch of flowers, and thus the term came to be applied to the flowers themselves. It is probable that these bouquets were often made to convey one of these rhyming mottoes, each flower having its own individual meaning, as expressed in "the language of flowers." Spenser tells us of bridegroom's poesies, and Sir John Evans, K.C.B., in his lecture on "Rings," (2) quotes an early author who has demonstrated the close affinity between marriage and hanging, as in each ceremony the victim provides a great nosegay, and shakes hands all round. He also quotes from *Hall's Chronicle*, written early in the sixteenth century, where the word posy and motto convey the same meaning—"The tente was replenyshed, and decked with this posie: 'After busy labor cometh victorious rest.'" Nicholas Udall, the master at Eton, makes frequent use of the word, and mentions a title being "set up as a paysee or a worde of good lucke, that no misadventure might light on the house" that bore it. This will recall the motto upon the old house in Chester, "God's Providence is our inheritance," which is also the family motto of the earls of Cork.

In 1674 a small volume was published in London, which has been reprinted with additional notes, in the *Sette of Odd Volumes*, by Mr. James Robert Brown, a past president of that society, and has upon its title page in black letter—"Love's Garland, or Posies for Rings, Hand-kerchers, and Gloves, and such pretty tokens as Lovers send their Loves." Among these are posies sent with bracelets, girdles and scarves, and one that was sent "pinned to the orange tawny top of a very fair pair of gloves of sixpence." The gloves and girdles, scarves and kerchers are long since gone, with the love and loving mottoes they bore; but the rings and bodkins, the enamelled and silver boxes—thanks to the

(1) "As You Like It," act iii., scene 2.
(2) *Posy Rings.* Longmans: London. 1892.

more durable materials of which they are made—have been preserved and continue with us to illustrate these charming old customs which will, in the turn of Fashion's wheel, again come out of the buried past, and sooner or later re-live their life again, if not in the quaint and pure old Saxon of the sixteenth, in the more extended and voluminous English of the nineteenth or twentieth century.

The great majority of posy rings are remarkable for their purity of thought and refinement of expression and feeling. Some convey forms of sentences now quite obsolete. One such occurs upon a ring from Devonshire :—

"As you yous me, you shall finde me";

which is illustrated in an interesting way by a letter of Sir Walter Raleigh's, dated July 26, 1584, where the passage occurs, "If you shall at any time have occasion *to use me you shall finde me*." The peculiarity of the spelling may possibly have arisen from the dialect of the district, which gives the phonetic character to the word use, spelled "yous ;" (3) but apart altogether from this, the letter and the ring have preserved a form of expression that was common when Raleigh lived, but is now forgotten and gone out of use.

So far back as April, 1883, I contributed a list of the posy rings in my collection to the *Journal of the Royal Historical and Archæological Association of Ireland*, vol. vi., fourth series, No. 54. This was followed in January, 1886, and supplemented in April, 1892. Since then I have added a few more to their number, and it has been suggested to me that a full and continuous list would prove of interest, with some of the numerous examples outside my own cabinet. A few years ago I had the privilege of seeing a collection that had been formed by Mr. J. W. Singer, of Frome, Somerset, numbering more than four hundred. These have since been purchased by Sir John Evans, and added to his already large collection, making it now the fullest and most complete in the kingdom. Before parting with these, Mr. Singer made a very complete and most carefully-compiled manuscript catalogue of the posies, adding the makers' marks in *fac simile*, which he most kindly placed at my disposal. This has enabled me to arrange the mottoes in alphabetical order, copying all except those that are duplicated. Some occur so often, and I have met with so many of the same from time to time, that they must have been made up by goldsmiths as stock rings for their customers. Among these are :—

(3) I remember the late Earl of Kingston telling me of an agent that his father had, who succeeded in spelling the word usage without putting a single letter belonging to the word into it! How did he do it? By commencing at the end and finishing off at the beginning of the alphabet, thus, *wyzitch*.

" In Christ and thee my comfort be."
" Providence Divine hath made thee mine."
" God above increase our love," etc., etc.

I have alluded to the custom of placing posies on bodkins, boxes, etc., etc. To illustrate this, I recently purchased in Dublin three curious silver bodkins, upon one of which is engraved the posy, " Keep vertue ever. 1661." A Battersea enamel box has the motto, " The gift is small, but love is all " ; and a silver gilt oval box, with a tortoise-shell cover, in which is set a silver medallion of King Charles I., surrounded with the star and garter, and within another box of silver, heart-shaped, engraved on both sides with a heart pierced by two arrows, a naked sword, a winged heart, and the posy—

" I live and die
In Loyaltie ";

and again inside the heart-shaped receptacle is a little portraiture of the martyred king in chased silver, having all the character of Roettier's work.

There was an old-time custom of giving a gold ring to the reigning monarch by serjeants-at-law upon their creation, and each serjeant was bound also to give a ring to each of his brother serjeants. They were not so massive as the royal rings, which in the lapse of centuries so accumulated that at Windsor candlesticks are preserved which are made of them placed one above the other. The practice of giving rings to the Crown was continued until 1873, when the office of serjeant-at-law was abolished. The posies upon these were usually in Latin, rarely in English. In 1485 it is recorded that Sir John Fineux used the inscription, " Suæ quisque fortunæ faber." Later, in Elizabeth's reign, the motto was " LEX REGIS PRÆSIDIUM." Sir John Evans has in his collection a ring of the time of Henry VIII., reading " Vivat Rex et lex," and I possess two that are both in English. One has—

✱ Honor . God . in . EVERI . PLASE .

The other—

✱ FEAR . AND . LOVE . GOD.

Serjeants' rings differ from the ordinary posy ring, as the motto is always upon the outside surface, upon a flat sunk band of gold, having a moulding above and below, which protects the motto from being worn.

The following list of posies on rings is taken from the collections of Sir John Evans and Sir A. Wollaston Franks. Those in my own possession are marked with an asterisk. The reader, if so disposed, can cull from their variety of character and sentiment those that were sent as love tokens, or used as betrothal or wedding rings ; as rings given upon

St. Valentine's Day, and as those which were given at funerals, or were used as memorials of the dead. The following, of silver, have posies which as a rule are extremely short and simple. These are followed by three of brass, and the remainder are in gold, varying in weight from 1 dwt. to half an ounce. The very heavy rings were possibly bequests.

SILVER.

A kis for this.
*. Be . True . in . hart .
Continue constant.
Death parts united harts.
Fear God and love me.
Feare God love me.
God above increace our love.
Hearts content cannot repent.
I chuse not to change.
Let Love increaſe.
*Love and feare God C. C.
There is none to me, like Christ and thee.
You never knew a ♥ more true.
*Feare the Lord.
*Fear God allwayes.
*Fear God onely.
*Fear God and live.
*A friend to the end.
*Love God only. D.F.
*Love God above all.
*Love the Giver.
*On for ever.

BRASS.

God above increase our love.
✱ Honour God in Love.
Live in Love.

GOLD.

A . FRENDES . GYFTE.
*Accept my good will.
*A true friends gift. I.S.
(4) *As loue hath joyn'd our harts together / ſo none but death our harts ſhall ſever
As I expect so let me find / A faithfull ♥ & constant mind.
As I on thee haue made my choyce D / So in the Lord let us rejoyce 1637 WA
As God hath joyned us togather / Let us live in love & serve him ever.
As I expect ſo let me find / A faithful heart a constant mind.
As God hath chosen thee a mate for mee / Ile honour him in louing thee.
As God hath made & chose for me / Ile honor God in loving the.
All I refuse thee I chuse.
A virtuous wife (p)reſerueth life.
A loving wife prolongeth life.
As God decreed soe we agreed.
As true to thee as death to mee.
*A loving wife a happy life E C.
As true to love a turtle dove.
A vertuous wife preserveth life.
All that I desire of the is to fear God and loue me.
As God decreed soe we agreede 1620.
A friende to thee, Ile ever be P.S.
Always affect what gets respect.
Accept my good will.
A token of good will.
A frinds gift.
A token of love.
*A vartous wife prolongeth life.
All perfect loue is from aboue.
A virtous wife a happy life H H S
*A merry heart puts by all smart.
*As God appointed, I am contented.
*As you youse me you shall finde me.
*As I proue I wish your love.
*A faithful wife to the joy of E W.
*As God hath appointed I am contented.
Be . faithful . and louing.
By Gods decree one we be.
BE . TRVE . TO . THE . END.
By Gods decree one wee bee.
Be kind to me. I will to the.

(4) The mottoes between brackets occur in two lines, and are much more rare than the single-line posies.

Be constant you for I am trew.
Be true in hart tell death depart.
By Gods decree we both agree M✱M.
Be kinde in harte.
*Be true in heart.
Constant ile be my dear to thee.
*Conseal consent . confirm content.
Continue constant.
*Content is a treasure.
Content supplyes all want.
Content suplies all wants.
Continve in Loue.
Content is the truest riches.
Christ & thee are all to mee.
Christ for me hath chosen thee.
*Condemn Him not bvt hye Hm in
For kindnes that before hath bin.
*Direct . our . waies . Lord . all . our . daye 1521.
De nos ♥ ♥ le deser sac'nplise.
Direct our wayes lord all our dayes.
*Endless is my Love as this.
✠ ESPOIR . EN . DELV.
Ever true my Dear to you.
Fear the Lord and rest content
So shall we live & not repent B W 1730
FEARE ✱ God E F M.
✱ FEAR . GOD . EVER.
*Fear God love me.
From thee my Love shall nere remove.
From Him thats far remote.
*God grant we may be such a pair, as Isaak and Rebeka ware.
*God knit this knot unty it not.
*God above send peace and love.
*Godly love will not remove.
*Gods blessing be with me and thee.
God all one of two makes one.
God did forefee whats best for me.
God hath sent my ♥ content.
✱ Geve . God . THE . PRAYSE ✱
God unite our harts arite.
Gods blessing be on thee and me.
✱ Godlynes . IS . GREAT . RICHES .
*God for me apointed thee.
*God did decree our unity.
*God aboue increafe our loue 1655.
Godly love will not remove.
God hath sent my heartes content.
God alone made us two one.
God did decree that it should be.
*God above keep us in love R.T. 1724.
Godly love will not remove.
God doth forsee whats best for me.
*Gods decree fulfiled have we.
Gods blessing be on ỹ & me.
God above send us love.
God above send peace & love.
God alone of two made one.
God above joyne our love.
*Gods providence is our inheritance.
God bless K. WM. & Q. Mary.
God decreed and we agreed.
God bee our guide.
God of peace our love increafe.
Godly love will not remove.
God the Father brought us together.
God above joyne us in love.
God be my defender.
*God continue our faithful love.
*God for ever bless us together.
*God and thee, my comfort be.
Gods secret purpose and decree, is manifest in chusing thee.
*God hath me sent my harts content.
Gods directions joyned our affections.
*God hath sent my ♥ content.
*God alone made us two one.
*God of peace true love increase.
*God I pray our happinesse injoy.
*God increafe fayth, love and peace.
*Hearts united live contented.
*Hearts . content . cannot . repent .
*Honoured for thy virtues.
*Happy in thee hath God made me I.A.
Honored for thy virtue.
Heavens bless with happyness.
*HONOR . GOD . IN . EVERI . PLACE.
I restless live yet hope to see
That day of Christ, and then see thee.
L.P. 1656.
Ile constant prove to the my love.
I lick [like] I loue I liue content L
I made my chois not to repent. R.A.
*In constancie Ile live and dye.
In God aboue and Christ his foune
We too are joyned both in one.
I like my choise.
✱ In . God . is . my . trost ✱ ✱
In trust be juste.

*In thee my choyce I do rejoyce.
I love and like my choice.
I ffancy noe but thee alone.
*In Christ and thee, my comfort be.
✠ I . AM . DOVE. I.S.
*In God and thee my joy shall be.
Joyned in one by God alone.
✠ I joy to find a constant mind.
*I have obtain'd whome God ordained.
I gave it thee my love to be.
In thy sight is my delight.
*In God and thee all comfort be.
Joyned in one by Christ alone.
I have obtain'd as God ordain'd.
I do rejoyce in thee My choyce.
Jaime mon Choix.
*I love and like my choice.
In Christ alone we two are one.
*I cannot show the love I owe.
*In Love abide till death devide.
*In unity lets live & die.
I am your lott refuse me not.
In thee I find content of mind.
I bed adue to all but you.
In hart loue mee.
In thy brest my heart doth rest.
✠ In . God . is . my . trust ONLY.
I like my choyfe to wel to chainge.
✠ If this then me. I.P.
*In thy brest my heart shall rest.
I chuce not to chainge.
*If God say so, Who dares say no.
*If live if I. If no I dye.
*I long to be made one with thee.
*I wish to thee, as to myself.
*If not, how then.
Keepe faith till death.
Knitt in one by God alone.
Knotts of love are knitt above.
*Love fixt on vertu lasteth.
*Let us live in Love & sarve the Lord above.
*Love is the thing I wish to winne.
*Let God be our guide.
✠ LET . RESON . RULE .

*Lett vertue be thy guide.
Let Reason rule affection.
Let us contest which shall loue best.
Let vertue be a guide to thee.
Let us fear God and live in love.
Live love & be happy.
*Love is the bond of peace.
Let me with thee stil happy be.
Live in love like faints above.
Let reason rule affection.
Love & Live happy.
Love as I or else I dye.
Let virtue still direct th will.
Let us share in joy and care.
Love me ever or Love me never.
Let vertue rest within thy breast.
Let's fix our love on God above.
Let your life shew your love.
Let our contest bee who loves best.
*Lett Love abide till death devide.
*Love intire is my desire.
Lett death leade love to rest.
Love is the bond of peace.
*Love for Love.
Love may make fadd, shall never make me madd.
(5) Love my memory.
*Love unites deth parts N M R 1769.
Love merits all things.
*Love as I, or else I die.
Love alone made us two one.
LORD lincke our harts in lasting Love.
*Love never dyes where vertue lyes.
Let mee in thee most happy bee.
Live in love and feare the Lord.
Let us in love ferve God above.
Love and feare God.
*Let love and peace as dayes increase.
*Loves delight is to unite.
† MVLIER . VIRO . SVBIECTA . ESTO .
My love is fixed, I will not range,
I like my choice too well to change.
My Heart I bind where faith I find.
My HAPIE CHOYS MY SECRET IOY.
MY . ♥ YOU . have . & yours . I . crave.

(5) It will interest the lovers of the gentle art to know that Izaak Walton, in a codicil to his will dated 1683, bequeathed about forty rings, the value of which was to be 13s. 4d. each, and on those given to his family the mottoes were to be, "Love my memory. I.W. obiit," and on one for the bishop of Winchester, "A mite for a million. I.W.," and on the others, "A friend's farewell. I.W. obiit."

*My promise past shall ever last.
♥ My happy choyce makes mee rejoyce
My ♥ lives where it loves.
My giving this begins my bliss.
*My love to thee shall endles be.
My love is true to none but you.
May Christ and we united be.
*My Love and I till death divide.
*My Heart is fixt I will not range,
I like my choice too well to change.
*Not That in me but bowes to thee.
✠ NO . JEWELL . TO . TRVTHE.
No lack where love is.
None to me so dear as thee.
No love more true than mine to you.
No treasure to a true friend.
No choice to me like Christ and thee.
Not the valew but my love.
*No riches like content.
None to me I love like thee.
*None can prevent the Lords intent.
*Noe recompence but love.
Nos ♥ ♥ unis en Dieu.
*Not VALEU BUT VERTV.
Never to change.
*No Frinde to Faith.
*Not Lost but gone before.
Not a truer heart alive.
. Onlie . Honistie.
O Lord direct us and protect us.
Our Loyal Love was made above.
Ora Pro Nobis $^{S}_{W.I.}$
*✠ Once myne and ever thine.
Patience is a noble vertue.
*Providence divine hath made thee mine.
Peace exceeds gold.
*Qui Dedit de Debit.
*Rather die than faith denny.
*Remember ỹ giver.
Remember me when this you see.
Rather dye than faith denny.
*Such likeing in my love I finde
That none but death shall change my minde.
Since God hath thee for me create
Nothing but death shall seperate.
Such liking in my choice I have
Nothing shall part us but the grave.
*Time will trye realyty.
To Gods decree wee boath Agree.
This take for my sake.
TO BODYS ON HARTE.
Thee love will I until I die.
The Lord us bless wth good success.
To love and peace God gives increase.
True love is endless.
This & the giver is thine for ever.
'Tis thy desert hath woone my heart.
Tho the world hath strived to part
Yet God hath joyned us hand & heart.
✠ THEM . WHICH . GOD . COPLETH . LET NO . MAN . PVT . THEN . ASONDAR.
True lovers hearts death only parts.
Tho little accept it.
True love made us one.
The God of peace true love increase.
*To thee I wish eternal bliss.
✠ Two Soules one hart, till death depart.
*The Love is true that I O U.
*True till death.
*The just shall live for ever.
*Thy Vertu is thy honour.
*Twas God to thee directed me.
*The yock of Love is swieth. (The yoke of love is sweet.)
*The Gift is small but Love is all.
*United ♥ ♥ death only parts.
Virtue is thy honour.
*Virtue and love is from above.
Vertue gainth glory.
Virtue in thee a crown to me.
Who feares the Lord are blest wee see
Such thou and I God grant may bee.
*Wit wealth & beauty all do well
But constant love doth far excell.
Win gold and wear it A F.
We two make one by God alone.
When this you se remember me.
We are joyned in one by God alone.
Wheare heartes agree no strif can be.
Where Hearts agree there God will be.
We will shear in joy and care.
Where hearts agree love will bee.
Whom God ordain'd I have obtain'd.
Whats Gods intent none can prevent.
What God ordain'dcan't be refrain'd. A.S.
*When ♥ ♥s unite the love is right.
*When this you see think well of me.
*We are one through God alone.

*Yours in heart.
*Yours if you may.
Yours am I assuredly.

You and I will lovers die.
* ✱ You . have . MY hart.

These three hundred and fifty examples are only a few of the many that are recorded. Here is a well-known posy that has been attributed to Lady Cathcart, who on marrying her fourth husband, Hugh Maguire, in 1713, used these hopeful lines on her wedding ring :—

" If I survive,
I will have five."

Bishop Coke had a hand, a heart, a mitre and a death's head engraved on his wedding ring, with the posy :—

" These three I give to thee
Till the fourth set me free."

English literature of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries abound with references and allusions to these most interesting rings. To quote from Herrick :—

" What posies for our wedding rings,
What gloves we'll give, and ribbonings." (6)

And again—

" Julia, I bring to thee this ring,
Made for thy finger fit,
To shew by this that our love is,
Or should be, like to it.

Close though it be, the joint is free,
So when Love's yoke is on,
It must not gall, or fret at all
With hard oppression ;

But it must play still either way,
And be, too, such a yoke
As not too wide to overslide,
Or be so strait to choke.

So we who bear this beam must rear
Ourselves to such a height
As that the stay of either may
Create the burthen light.

And as this round is nowhere found
To flaw, or else to sever,
So let our love as endless prove,
And pure as gold for ever." (7)

(6) *Hesperides.*
(7) *Amatory Odes*, lxxxvi.

Here are some pious lines by George Herbert in a poem called "The Posy"—

"Let wits contest,
And with their words and posies windows fill,
Less than the least
Of all Thy mercies is my posy still.

This on my ring,
This by my picture, in my book I write;
Whether I sing,
Or say, or dictate, this is my delight.

Invention rest;
Comparisons go play; wit use thy will;
Less than the least
Of all God's mercies is my posy still."

Here is a posy that has a most un-English motto, and may in the good old times have been imported from our West Indian possessions, although something like it is found in the "Song of Solomon":—[8]

"I am blacke but comely."

And here again is another of the most contradictory character, for how anyone could follow the latter clause of the posy and obey its first precept is a problem hard to solve:—

"Feare God, and lye abed till noone."

In bringing this rhyming record to a close, I hope our unmarried lady readers will each and all determine that when their wedding day comes, the ring will bear a posy on its inner surface, with the initials and the date of marriage. By doing so the ring will not only be hereafter in itself a record of extreme family interest, but will also, from the character of the posy upon it, reflect the mind and thought of the wearer. What could be a more appropriate and beautiful wedding benison than

"God be a guide to thee, my Bride."

The custom has been revived in my own family, and one ring has upon it:—

"Direct our ways Lord, all our days."

Another, while it has no posy, has the initials and date of marriage of my paternal ancestress:—

"L. A. R. [Lucy Ann Rouviere] Feb. 20, 1722."

[8] Chap. i., verse 5.

This ring but for its inscription would long since have been either given away or melted down. The posy and the inscription give the ring not merely an additional charm, but tend to its preservation long after the wearer has passed away, and her memory would only remain, to be possibly remembered in another posy, copied from a girdle :—

"My joy, my grief, my hope, my Love,
Did all within this circle move."

Around Cork with Pen and Pencil.

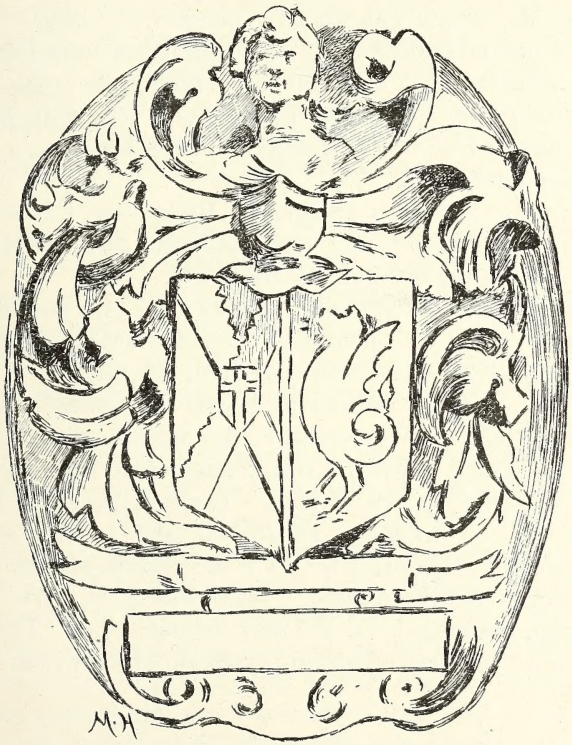
ARMORIAL STONE IN BLARNEY STREET.

THE crusades which for so long absorbed and destroyed the flower of the world's chivalry, and, costing so much, gave so little in exchange, survive in one of the least of their results. When the armed representatives of Europe met to give battle to the swart Paynim, and to rescue the sepulchre of Christ from the unbeliever, it became a matter of impossibility to distinguish one knight or officer from another, covered as they all were *cap-à-pie* in "complete steel." Hence arose the necessity for adopting some external symbol or emblem by which individual identity could be ascertained. The shield, being the most obvious of the knight's accoutrements, was the place necessarily chosen. Then, when the western combatants had finally withdrawn from the arena of war, the families of the heroes, proud of their exploits, preserved as their own the symbol or emblem by which their warrior ancestors were distinguished. Thus pride continued what necessity had originated ; and luxury, in the course of ages, developed into the science of heraldry. Hence also the quaint and, to the uninitiated, bewildering terminology, in which the latter loves to express itself. The *bars*, *crosses*, *lozenges*, *crescent*, *increscent* and *decrescent* moons ; the *roses* and *trefoils*, and the figures borrowed from the animal world, with illumination of *or*, *azure*, *argent*, and so forth, however hieroglyphic to most eyes, are yet to him who knows as intelligible and voluble as his mother tongue. And to such, the complaint of Laertes, when storming over the death of poor old Polonius, is by no means unreasonable. They had placed

"No hatchment o'er his bones!"(1)

(1) "Hamlet," act vii, scene 4. Pope's edition.

As an aspirant to the sacerdotal order passes through regular gradations of sub-deacon and deacon before he becomes a priest, so in ages when the profession of arms and the Church divided the business of men, the life of a gentleman consisted of three periods. He was first *valletus*, one who had not yet put on the arms of a soldier ; secondly, *scutifer*, a shield bearer, or one who accompanied a knight ; thirdly, *armiger*, one who bore arms.



The age of chivalry is gone, but "like the peak of a submerged world," its ghost, painted and varnished, looks upon us from the panels of our carriage doors !

The armorial stone here reproduced illustrates very interestingly and locally what we have alluded to. The little almshouse in Blarney Street was endowed, Smith informs us, by "Mr. Jonas Morice for the poor of the people called Quakers." He cannot have visited the place, for his

statement is incorrect in almost every particular. A square limestone slab inserted over the doorway has the following inscription :—

"This almshouse was erected for mostly poor aged Protestants, and endowed by Abraham Morris in the year 1721."

The stone, which gives the arms of the founder of the charity, and seems to have escaped notice for a considerable period, is built into the wall behind the hall door, and is so encrusted with whitewash and dirt that some of the details can be only guessed at, whilst the motto is entirely filled up and undecipherable. It measures forty-four inches by thirty-four inches, and is a beautiful piece of sculpture. One would wish to see it rescued from its present position and placed in the School of Art, an attention which it well deserves, since it is not only historically but artistically interesting.

The arms for Morris, according to Burke, are "Sable, a saltire engrailed argent." This would agree with the coat, but he does not include the cross in the fess point of the shield.

It is impossible to determine the impalement of a cockatrice, as the tinctures and metal of the shield have been obliterated. The families of Drake, Langley, Eye, Oussethorpe, Dalton, etc., all bear a cockatrice.

Abraham Morris was probably a relative of the merchant who issued one of the earliest known Cork tokens, and who was mayor of Cork in 1659. The latter is given in Lindsay's *Coinage of Ireland*, and is very small, being five-eighths of an inch in diameter. On the obverse are the Cork arms; on the reverse, around the margin, "Jonas Morris, of Cork"; and in the centre in a ring the initials "I. M." over the date 1657. The print here given is from one of these tokens in possession of the writer.

J. P. D.

Some Bishops of Cloyne.

By Very Rev. HORACE T. FLEMING, D.D., Dean of Cloyne.

"TEMPORA MUTANTUR" is what might be inscribed over many places, but some more than others; those most which were once famous and whose fame has declined, and probably those most of all where wealth once existed which has since disappeared. Of such places are the scenes of former ecclesiastical wealth, such as the old monasteries and abbeys, and later, the sites of some of the former bishops' palaces, now converted to other uses.

Of the latter class the town of Cloyne is one; it was the seat of an ancient and famous and lucrative See, but its episcopal lands have been alienated, and only a small portion remains of its ancient episcopal palace. The bounds of the old bishops' lands are still to be traced—the commons lands near the town, the demesne land round the former episcopal residence, and some outlying portions now occupied by neighbouring farmers.

The commons consist of a large level tract of land, now fenced in and fielded, and yearly improving in condition. It was probably once a lake, then a bog; and in the old leases and records there are accounts of its being the turbary of the town, and of so many kyshes of turf being allowed to each householder—each kysh, seventy-two turf sods—or assigned as a tribute from such persons to the bishop of the day. When it ceased to produce turf it was granted by the bishops of the time as a commons, and was probably a great convenience and accommodation to many a poor town family as a place where they might pasture sheep or donkeys, or allow their "noisy geese to gabble o'er the pool."

The bishops of the day were the lords paramount of the place, the more so as the government had but very defective arrangements made for law and police, and the bishops had inherited by law and custom various rights and privileges. The old ecclesiastical court, not so long since closed, was probably the original fount of local justice, which gradually gave way to the more elaborate arrangements of the civil power.

The bishops had also the tolls of the town, no inconsiderable heritage at one time; and not very long before the See house was vacated by its last bishop these tolls were granted by the bishop of the day to the town, for the benefit of the poor. I have seen a copy of the grant.

The bishops also took care of the sanitation of the town—probably very primitive ideas prevailed on this subject then, but records remain to show that they looked after the dwellings of the inhabitants of the place. These dwellings were very poor even to a late date; there were those recently deceased who told of the ranges of thatched one-story houses where tall and substantial buildings now stand.

The income of the See of Cloyne at one time, owing to illegal alienation of its lands, was so small that it was called in derision "The See of five marks"; but in later times some of the bishops, especially Bishops Synge, Poole, and Crow, recovered the alienated possessions, and it became a lucrative and important See. The tithes were paid in great degree in kind—the tenth of the cattle, or the sheaves of the crops—and there is still standing the remains of the bishop's barn, where his corn-tithes were stored, and where, as I have heard from one who had seen it, the flail never ceased to fling, winter or summer, to reduce the stacks of wheat and oats and barley to a marketable condition.

The bishops, as my informant told me (he is now dead), who had seen three in succession there, were most liberal in their donations to the people. Realizing probably that most of those who contributed to their wealth did not receive their religious ministrations, they thought it right of what they got to make a generous use; and he said that when the bishop, as he described it, drove out, which he did every day at a certain hour when at home, as soon as the wooden gate was thrown open his carriage was surrounded by a large crowd of the poorer inhabitants of the town who came for largesse; and they used not to be disappointed, for the bishop always had ready a fair share of five-penny bits which he distributed, or gave for distribution, among the poorer people. It was a simple, a rough and ready way of out-door relief when none other such existed; probably not the best sort, but certainly better than none; probably not more productive of poverty—if at all so—than our present system, and it may be more in accordance with the principles of charity than our legally imposed contributions—certainly more productive of gratitude. My poor informant, who had been compelled more than once to seek temporary shelter in the neighbouring workhouse, and whose relations or friends had been known to him to have been formerly the recipients of this episcopal largesse, used to contrast, almost bitterly, the two systems; the workhouse he only regarded as a necessary evil, the other he spoke of as a blessed form of benefaction which he, for one, never forgot.

"Ah, sir, those were the good times when the poor were not forgotten." He used to speak of this one thing, which comes nearer to the heart of the poor, with enthusiasm—in the spirit of Edmond Burke

lamenting the decadence of chivalry—as if nothing like this now existed, and that charity had departed from the earth. The liberality of the bishops, as he remembered it, also appeared in another form—in the large expenditure of their households. It would have been quite possible for any one of them to have drawn their large incomes and kept the proceeds for themselves and their descendants, but they none of them acted so. Liberal expenditure to the verge of prodigality was the rule of the times. The Stock Exchange either did not exist as now it does, or was very much neglected; they probably spent yearly what they received, and they spent it where they received it—this also was what he dwelt upon. When asking him on what scale the expenditure was, how much was spent yearly in the town by the bishops of the day—"Ah, sir, the bishop's butler used to spend more in Cloyne in one year than any of the families of the gentry does now." It was a survival of the old ecclesiastical system, that if the church received much in offertory from the faithful she returned much in charity.

The palace then was the centre of the refinement of the town and neighbourhood, at least at comparatively early times, and this refinement was from the palace reflected upon all its surroundings. It was probably Bishop Crow who planted the demesne with those stately trees, some of which still remain; it must have been nobly wooded when they were in their prime. The bishops' lands were not only bounded along the roads, but also traversed round the fields by wide ditches, which mostly still remain, not probably in all their original height or width; and these ditches, six to eight feet in width, were planted with this timber on both sides; and in the centre, all along their length by the roads and through the fields, there were made and kept gravelled walks, and along these, in summer time, the palace party used to appear, dressed in the rich and elaborate attire of those days. The whole town used to turn out to gaze on the gay scene, and give and receive words of mutual kindness and recognition. This the old man used to detail with great delight, being no doubt as usual a *laudator temporis acti*, but also as recalling some of the bright visions of his youth, which sadly contrasted with the sordid and squalid circumstances that marked his declining days. This also was a relic of olden time, when the lord and his lady used to show themselves among their retinue before their old castles. While the remains of feudal glory still lingered around the houses of the great they shared their splendour, they gave back as they could what they had gotten, and as it was given so it was received. The grace of the act may not have been acknowledged by word, but it was recognised in the heart, and the generosity of the act took away all possible feelings of jealousy. All could not be rich, but the reflection of riches was thus cast upon all, and

the wealth of the one was regarded as the common property of everyone. They were all on an equality in an enjoyment derived from wealth in that way.

The liberal arts, so to speak, were very much cultivated then. Dr. Caulfield remarks how the generous intellect of Bishop Berkeley introduced much social refinement. The old square tower that stands near Cloyne on the hill, in the midst of a clump of trees on the road to Castlemartyr, popularly attributed to Bishop Brinkley as a place for observing the midnight skies, was, as I have heard, built by Bishop Bennett for more social purposes—music and afternoon gatherings were held there. About and before this time tea had come much into vogue; its use became general, and the price was not at the first prohibitive rate. Mr. Gillman, in his interesting paper on "Cronodymore," relates how a lady of that place built a tea tower, and probably this was for the same purpose. This was a time when such intellectual entertainments were not common in society.

Of this Bishop Bennett, my informant, often spoke. He remembered his face and figure well. Bishop Bennett was a many of very considerable learning, and his literary productions were also considerable. In order to obtain perfect security from interruption he had a somewhat peculiar arrangement made. On the rocky height overlooking the entry to the caves of Cloyne in the Bishop's grounds at the end of the grove, called "the rock shrubbery," leading from the palace garden to the caves, where the philosopher bishop loved to walk and meditate, Dr. Bennett had a reading room of wood. It was of the shape of a large hogshead, circular. It turned on a pivot of iron sunk in the rock, and according as the wind blew the occupant moved it round, so as to have complete shelter. Here he had books and paper and materials for writing. Probably it was only in summer months or fair weather that he resorted to it, but it was well known, and sometimes the urchins from the town used to come and turn the structure round until assailed from inside by the Bishop thus rudely interrupted.

Bishop Brinkley also he spoke of—his liberality, and especially his love of the cultivation of flowers; that the entire space at the south of the old palace facing the cathedral was one maze of flower beds, and in summer one blaze of blossom.

"He had, sir, a head gardener, an under-gardener, and four men under them all the year round." Allowing for some pardonable exaggeration, the worthy bishop must have had a delightful, though costly, collection of flowers, and thus gave great employment in the town.

With the decease of Bishop Brinkley the reign of the bishops of Cloyne ceased, and it had no inglorious ending. Probably no class of

men more honourably filled their lot in life than those bishops of whom I have written these notes.

Cloyne was always an ecclesiastical place. Her old pipe-roll connects it with the episcopacy of many ages ago. The "regiment of bishops," to use the phrase of Hooker, was in Cloyne in early times a very severe, if not despotic one, derived, however, not from Church laws alone, but rather from a grafting on such laws the rude customs of Irish life. The bishop then, being lord paramount, could take their sons and daughters, sequester their goods, and exercise a power apparently amounting to that of a master over slaves. Whether they did so or not is another thing.

In those early days the ideas of liberty were not far advanced, but in the latter times, and towards their close, their rule was one of generosity, and towards those whose religion was different from their own one of kindness and fatherly affection.

Besides the benefits accruing to the town of Cloyne from the residence of the bishop himself were those of the clergy who were associated with him. The Vicar-General lived there. The visitations brought many clergy to the place once a year. The residence of the canons gave an additional element to the society of the town.

All this has passed away now. Many years since the residentiary houses assigned to each of the prebendaries have been alienated. The "Dean's Garden" is still the name of a plot of ground in the centre of the town. The old palace has disappeared in a disastrous fire some years ago, and the old cathedral remains the sole memorial of those bygone days.

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty.

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

VIII.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of October, 1717, Mr. Richard Sweet, one of the free burgesses of the corporation, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble Henry Lord Barron of Carleton, lord of the said burrough, was sworn suffrain of the said burrough, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the present suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

ARNOLD GOOKIN, RICHD. COX,
ROBERT TRAVERS, WILLIAM HULL.
RAN. WARNER,

At the same court John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were sworn serjeants.

RICHD. SWEET, Suffrain, ARNOLD GOOKIN.
ROBT. TRAVERS.

At the afforsaid court the customs of this corporation was set by Richard Sweet, esq^{r}, suffrain, to Phillip Pyne for thirty-one pounds, to be pd. in three equal paymts, viz., the first of 9^{ber}, the 26th of March, and the 29th of 7^{ber} following, and Robert Spiller is security. RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dept. Record^{r}.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. The general sessions of the peace held for sd. burrough the 18th day of June, 1718, before Richard Sweet, esq^{r}, suffrain, and the undernamed burgesses.

Jurors' Names.—Edward Warner, Henry Hayes, John Hayes, John Teap, Samuel Gilbertson, Florence Donovan, Nicholas Bennett, John Bennett, Edward Spiller, Daniel Carty, John Bateman, Phillip Pyne, Ferdinando Spiller.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Fryday, the 25th of July, 1718, the hon^{ble} Sr Richard Cox, bart., Coll. John Bourne, and the Rev^{d} Mr. William Hull were chosen and elected to be presented to the Honble Henry Lord Carleton, to the end that one of them may be nominated and appointed to be suffrain for the ensuing year, according to his Majesty's most gracious grant in that behalfe.

RICHARD SWEET, Suffrn., WILLIAM HULL,
ROBERT GILLMAN, JOHN BOURNE,
ARNOLD GOOKIN, RICHD. COX.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 9th of October, 1718, Thos. Sealy and Willm. Morphy, gent., were sworn freemen before Richard Sweet, esq^{r}, suffrain.

RICHD. SWEET, Suffrn.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough the 18th of 8^{ber}, 1718, being Saint Luke's day, John Bourne, esq^{r}, pursuant to the nomination & appointment of the Rt. Honble Henry Lord Carleton, was sworn suffrain for said burrough for the ensuing year, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

RICHART SWEETT, ROBT. GILLMAN,
ROBT. TRAVERS, JOHN TOWNESEND,
WILLIAM HULL, ARNOLD GOOKIN.

At the same court John Mead and William Munroe were sworn serjeants.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for the sd. burrough the 22nd day of 8^{ber}, 1718, before John Bourne, esq^{r}, suffrain, Fardinando Spiller was sworn constable, and John Bennett thithing man.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 3rd of June, 1719, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses, William Mead, esq^{r}, was sworn one of the free burgesses of this corporation, in the room of Mr. Richd. Sweet, deceased, pursuant to his Majestie's most gracious grant in that behalfe.

JOHN BOURNE, Suffrn., ARNOLD GOOKIN.
ROBERT TRAVERS,

At the same court Roger Healy and Willm Hea of Timoleague, were sworn freemen.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Saturday, the 25th of July, 1719, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses, Sr Emanuel Moore, Emanuel Moore, esqr, and John Townesend, esqr, were elected and chosen to be return'd to the Rt. Honble Henry Ld. Carleton, in order to have one of them return'd to serve as suffrain for the ensuing year, according to his Majestie's most gracious grant in that behalfe.

JOHN BOURNE, Suffrn., JOHN TOWNESEND,
JOSEPH JERVOIS, WILLIAM HULL.
ARNOLD GOOKIN,

Memor.—That at a court held for sd. burrough the 28th of 8ber, 1719, the customs of the fairs and markets are sett for the year to come to Samuel Gilbertson for thirty-four pounds five shillings sterl.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on St. Luke's day, being the 18th of October, 1719, John Townesend, one of the free burgesses of this burrough, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Honble the Lord Carleton, was sworn suffrain of the said burrough for the ensuing year, and the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the late suffrain and undernamed burgesses.

JOHN BOURNE, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
EMANUEL MOORE, RICHARD COX, jun.
RICHD. COX,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough the 28th of 8ber, 1719, John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were chosen and sworn serjeants for the year to come before John Townesend, esqr, suffrain.

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffn.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 17th of February, 1719/20, Richd. Townesend, esqr, was sworn a free burgess in the room of Willm. Wade, esqr, deceased, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffrn., WILLIAM HULL.

At the same court Mr. Cornelius Townesẽd, Adam Clarke, and Daniel Carty, attorney, were sworn freemen of the same.

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffn.

Richard Townesend is probably the eldest son and heir of Bryan, of Castletownshend. He was born 1684, and married in 1706 his first cousin, Mary, daughter of Samuel Synge, dean of Kildare, and secondly, Elizabeth, only daughter of Henry Becher of Creagh, by whom he had three sons and three daughters. He died in 1742. There can be no doubt that he was the Coll. Richard Townesend mentioned below July 25th.

Cornelius Townesend was of Clogheen, son of John FitzCornelius and Mary Bowdler, and grandson of Cornelius, Colonel R. Townesend's eighth son. The younger Cornelius married Elizabeth Strengways, and left no children. His property descended to his nephew, a third Cornelius, who sold it.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough the 27th of April, 1720, Samuel Kingston, of Kilgariffe, was sworn freeman of this corporation before John Townesend, esqr, suffrain.

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffn.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Monday, the 25th of July, 1720, being St. James' day, the Honble Sr Emanuel More, Coll. Richard Townesend, and Coll. Emanuel Moore were elected and chosen, in order to have one of them appointed for suffrain for the ensuing year before John Townesend, suffn., and the undernamed burgesses.

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffr., ARNOLD GOOKIN,
WILLIAM HULL, RAN. WARNER.

At the same court Mr. Edward Bradstone was sworn freeman of this burrough by the above suffrain. JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffr.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court there held the 7th of 9ber, 1720, Mr. James Crooke, jun., was sworn freeman before the undernamed suffrain.

JOHN TOWNESEND, Suffr.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At the above court Nicholas Bennett and John Bennett were sworn serjeants.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrough on Tuesday, the 18th of 8ber, 1720, being St. Luke's day, Emanuel Moore, esqr, one of the burgesses of this burrough, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Honoble Lord Carleton, lord of the soyle, was sworn suffrain for the ensuing year, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

JOHN TOWNESEND, RAN. WARNER,
ROBERT TRAVERS, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
WILLM. HULL, ROBT. GILLMAN.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough Anthony Jobson, esqr, Henry Alleyn, and James Copinger were sworn freemen.

EMANUEL MOORE, esqr, Suffrain.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough the 25th of July, 1721, the Honble Sr Percy Freke, bart., George Freke, and Richd. Townesend, esqrs, were elected and chosen to be returned to the lord of the burrough, in order to have one of them appointed suffrain for the ensuing year according to the charter, before the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN HONNER,
WILLIAM HULL, PERCY FREKE,
RAN. WARNER, JOHN TOWNESEND.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Wednesday, the 18th of 8ber, 1721, being Saint Luke's day, Richard Townesend, esq., pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Honble Henry Lord Baron of Carlton, lord of the soyle, was sworn suffrain for the ensuing year by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

EMANUEL MOORE, RAN. WARNER,
ARNOLD GOOKIN, JOHN HONNER.
ROBERT TRAVERS,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 25th of July, 1722, Sr Richard Cox, bart., Sir Emanuel Moore, bart., and Sir Percy Freke, bart., were chosen and elected to be returned to the lord of the burrough, in order to have one of them appointed suffrain for the ensuing year according to the charter, before the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

RICHARD TOWNESEND, Suffn., RAN. WARNER,
ROBERT TRAVERS, JOHN TOWNESEND,
WILLM. HULL, ARNOLD GOOKIN.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Thursday, the 18th of 8ber, 1722, being Saint Luke's day, Sir Emanuel Moore, bart., pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the Rt. Honble Henry Ld. Barron of Carleton, lord of the sd. burrough, was sworn suffrain for the ensuing year, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

RICHD. TOWNESEND, ROBT. TRAVERS,
RICHD. COX, JOHN BOURNE,
EMANUEL MOORE, ARNOLD GOOKIN.
JOHN TOWNESEND,

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on the 28th of 9ber, 1722, by Sr Emanuel Moore, bart., suffrain, John Honner, junr, was sworn freeman of this burrough by the undernamed suffrain and recorder.

EMANUEL MOORE, Suffr.,
RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Recorder.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Thursday, the 25th of July, 1722, being Saint James' day, the Rt. Honble James Earl of Barrymore, the Honble Brigadier George Freke, and Captain Freke were elected and chosen to be returned to the lord of the burrough, in order to have one of them appointed suffrain for the ensuing year according to the charter, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses.

EMANUEL MOORE, Suffrn., JOHN HONNER,
JOHN TOWNESEND, RANDLE WARNER.
ARNOLD GOOKIN.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 28th day of August, 1723, Captain John Birde was sworn a burgess of this corporation in the room of the Rev. Mr. William Hull, deceased, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses, pursuant to the act in that case made and provided, notice being first published eight days on the markett house.

EMANUEL MOORE, Suffr., RANDLE WARNER,
RICHARD COX, JOHN BOURNE,
RICHARD COX., junr, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
EMANUEL MOORE, junr, JOHN TOWNSEND.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Fryday, the 18th of 8ber, 1723, Captain Henry Freke, pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the lord of the burrough, was sworn suffrain of the said

burrough for the ensuing year by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him.

EMANUEL MOORE, Suffr., JOHN HONNER,
RAN. WARNER, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
JOHN BIRDE, JOHN TOWNESEND.
ROBT. TRAVERS,

October the 23rd, 1723. At a court held for the burrough of Cloughnakilty, John Mead and Nicholas Bennett were sworn serjts.

HA. FREKE, Suffr.

Burrough de Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 22nd of April, 1724, by Harry Freke, esqr, suffrain of said borrough, Col. John Honner, and Mr. Arnold Gookin, free burgesses, James Spiller, a freeman of said burrough, was by a majority chosen weighmaster for sd. burrough, and sworn accordingly.

HARRY FREKE, Suffr., ARNOLD GOOKIN.
JOHN HONNER,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Wednesday, the 22nd day of April, 1724, at three o'clock in the afternoon by Harry Freke, esqr, suffrain, Mr. Richard Hungerford, deputy recorder, and the undernamed burgesses, the following protest was enter'd to the proceedings of the above court by the burgesses thereto subscribing.

HARRY FREKE, Suffr.,
RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dep. Record.

"Whereas Harry Freke, esqr, suffrain of the burrough of Cloughnakilty, attended by Mr. Richard Hungerford, deputy recorder, Sr. Emanuel Moore, Coll. John Honner, John Townesend, esqr, Mr. Arnold Gookin, Capt. John Birde, burgesses of said burrough, called and held a court of record in and for the said burrough at the house of James Spiller on the fifteenth of this instant April, and whereas the suffrain then and there in open court did declare that he call'd said court with design to swear James Spiller weighmaster of the sd. burrough in the room of Francis Hanglin, and all the sd. burgesses except Mr. Arnold Gookin objected that it would be a hardship to displace Francis Hanglin from being weighmaster, because he accepted of the place when no other would, and when it was of no value, and behaved himself in it to the general satisfaction and ease of the burrough, whereupon the suffrain finding he could not carry it by the majorite of voices, then made an objection, and an abridgment of the late statute made for continuing and amending the laws in relation to butter and tallow casks being produc'd to him, he declared he did not know whether the statute was truly abridg'd, and said he wou'd adjourn the court to this day, being Wednesday, the 22nd of April instant, and that he wou'd by this day produce the sd. statute, and lay it before the court; and pursuant thereto the court was adjourned by the recorder to the usual hour, ½ an hour after ten of the clock; that soon after the said suffrain, with all the abovenamed burgesses (except Mr. Gookin), were at the house of Francis Hanglin, where the suffrain then repeated that he would have the statute laid before them, and thereupon the said burgesses promised to attend him this day in court. Now the said John Honner sets forth that the said Harry Freke, suffrain, came to his house yesterday, being the 21st inst., where he lay last night, on condition that the said Honner wou'd go with him very early this morning to Cloughnakilty, pretending

to meet a butcher who bought sheep of him, and was farther treating with him about some bullocks; that accordingly the suffrain call'd me up very early this morning; that we were not long in town before I asked the said suffrain where his servant was, who told me he had sent him for the butcher; that soon after the aforenamed Arnold Gookin came to us, and then Nicholas Bennett, one of the serjeants of the said corporation, by order of the suffrain, call'd court, sd. suffrain, sd. Gookin, and myself being present. I then objected that it was too early in the morning to call the court, and that the court cou'd not be called regularly without the recorder, and that the burgesses that promised were not yet come, and that his proceedings were not according to law; but the said suffrain said he was well advised, and he wou'd immediately proceed and swear James Spiller weighmaster for sd. burrough, and accordingly the said Spiller then and there was sworn weighmaster by the suffrain and burgesses, tho' I then protested, as I do now hereby protest, against all the sd. proceedings, as judging the court to be unlawfull, in testimony whereof I have hereunto sett my hand this twenty-second day of April, 1724.

HENRY HONNER."

We, the undernamed burgesses of the burrough of Cloughnakilty, having read the foregoing protest, are persuaded of the ilegality of the suffrain's proceedings this day in a pretended court held by the sd. suffrain in sd. burrough at six o'clock this morning, and we do hereby protest against the said pretended court as being unlawfull, in testimony whereof we have hereunto put our hands this twenty-second day of April, 1724.

EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN BIRDE,
RICHARD COX, JOHN TOWNESEND.
RANDLE WARNER,

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At the said court the dispute that was between the suffrain and protesting burgesses in relation to the foregoing dispute about weighmaster is left to the opinion of Sir Richd. Cox, bart., whether the court held by the soveraigne this morning is legal or not.

HAR. FREKE, Suffrn., RAN. WARNER,
EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN TOWNESEND,
ARNOLD GOOKIN, JOHN BIRDE.
JONAS TRAVERS.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. The court of record held for the said burrough the 29th day of April, 1724, by the undernamed suffrn., deputy recorder, and burgesses, the Honble Sr Richard Cox, bart., having given his opinion to a new election, Francis Hanglin, by a majority, was sworn weighmaster, and Robert Hanglin deputy weighmaster, pursuant to the late statute made in that case.

HAR. FREKE, Suffrn., JOHN BOURNE,
EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN BIRDE,
RICHARD COX, RAN. WARNER.

RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Depy Recorder.

(To be continued.)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

O'Donovan, Daniel (The O'Donovan).

M.P. Baltimore in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son of Daniel O'Donovan by Gillis, daughter of Sir Roger O'Shaughnessy, of county Galway. He was a colonel in the service of King James, and defended Charles fort at Kinsale for the king with vigour, and surrendered "with his own hand" the keys to the Earl of Marlborough, and made honourable terms.

In 1662 he received a testimonial from the English inhabitants of the barony of Carbery, certifying that from his childhood he had lived inoffensively towards them, and had been a loyal and faithful subject to his Majesty (Charles II.). In 1684 he was put on his trial for high treason, but the proceedings came to nothing, though in 1692 he delivered himself to the high sheriff, being apparently "wanted" by the government; but he was not detained, or even prosecuted.

He married first, Victoria, daughter of Captain Coppinger, and had issue a daughter; he married secondly, in 1665, Elizabeth, daughter of Major Tonson, and had issue. He was living in 1701. Ancestor of The O'Donovan.

O'Donovan, Daniel (or Donnell).

M.P. Doneraile in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Probably son of Richard O'Donovan, LL.D. (who died 1694), by Catherine Ronayne. He was "of Dunamark." He (or the foregoing) was appointed portreeve of Baltimore by the new charter granted by James II. in 1687.

He married Mary, daughter of Thomas Holmes, and was ancestor of a family that recently lived in the city of Cork in very humble circumstances.

O'Donovan, Jeremiah.

M.P. Baltimore in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son of Daniel MacMortough O'Donovan, of Clogh-a-tradbally and Rinogreny. Was of "Donovan's Leap," county Cork. He had letters-patent from Charles II. (9th Dec., 1696), of various lands in Carbery and Courcey, and premises in the cities of Cork and Dublin, in the town of Bray, and the barony of Duleek. He was chief of the clan Loughlin, and a Protestant. Was appointed registrar of the Court of Admiralty in Ireland by James II.

He married, 1686, Elizabeth, daughter of Oliver Tallant, and had issue. He died 1709. His son, Jeremiah O'Donovan, sold "Donovan's Leap" to Richard Tonson.

Oliver, Charles, of Clonodfoy, Limerick.

M.P. Midleton, 1695.

Son of Captain Robert Oliver, M.P. for Limerick county, 1661, by Bridget, daughter of Andrew Ormsby. Was high sheriff of Cork, 1695; M.P. also for Limerick, 1703-1706.

He married, 1670, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Percy Smith, of Ballinatray, and died 13th April, 1706, leaving issue (see *Robert Oliver*).

Oliver, Robert, of Clonodfoy (now Castle Oliver).

M.P. Castlemartyr, 1713-14.

Son of *Charles Oliver*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and descended from Robert Oliver, "clerk of munitions," Cork, 1612. Was colonel of Limerick militia; LL.D. (*hon. cau.*) T.C.D., 1709. M.P. also for Kilmallock, 1703-13; county Limerick, 1715-27; Kilmallock, 1727 till his death in 1747 (*qy.* 1738).

He married first, 1702, Katherine, daughter of Sir Robert Southwell, clerk to the privy council and secretary of state for Ireland, and sister of Lord de Clifford; he married secondly, 1705, Susannah, daughter and co-heir of James Knight, and had issue; (*qy.* he married thirdly, Valentina, third daughter of Sir Claud Hamilton, and widow of Colonel Charles Blunt and Colonel Knight. Ancestor of the Cherrymount and Castle Oliver (Clonodfoy) families. His daughter Jane married as first wife Boyle Aldworth, and was mother of *Richard Aldworth*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

O'Neill, Charles.

M.P. Clonakilty, 1784-90; elected for Castlemartyr and Clonakilty, 1790, and sat for the latter till 1797.

Said to be younger son of Charles O'Neill, of Shane's Castle, by Catherine, daughter of Right Hon. St. John Brodrick, and brother of John (created Viscount) O'Neill. Barrister-at-law, 1784; lived in Ely Place, Dublin, and subsequently at Monkstown Castle.

He married Alice (or Jane), daughter of Francis Drew, of Drew's Court, and had issue. His daughter Charlotte married *Thomas Prendergast*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

Orde, The Right Hon. Thomas (afterwards Lord Bolton).

M.P. Rathcormick, 1783-90.

Second son of John Orde, of Morpeth; born 30th August, 1748; married, 1778, Jean Mary Paulet, illegitimate daughter (and heir by devise) of Charles, fifth and last Duke of Bolton. Was M.P. also for Aylesbury, 1780-84; Harwich, 1784-96. Assumed the name of Poulett, 1795. Secretary to the Treasury; governor of the Isle of Wight; created *Baron Bolton* 1797. Died 1807. Ancestor of present peer.

Ormsby, John, of Athlacca, county Limerick, and Ballyvenoge.

M.P. Charleville, 1695-99.

Eldest son of Arthur Ormsby, of Ballyvenogue, county Limerick, and grandson of Arthur Ormsby, who in 1665 had grants of lands in counties of Cork and Limerick. Was M.P. also for Kilmallock, 1692-95.

He married, 25th April, 1685, Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Kingston, and had an only son, who d.s.p., and two daughters.

(Incorrectly called *James* Ormsby in *Tuckey*.)

Palmes, Lieut.-General Francis, of Dublin.

M.P. Youghal, 1715-19.

Probably a descendant of Francis Palmes, who had grants of land in Queen's County, 1563. He died 1719, when *Francis Rugge* (*q.v.*) was elected in his stead.

Parker, Brigadier-General Gervais, of Dublin.

Elected for Kinsale, 22nd October, 1731, but unseated.

A general of horse; governor of Cork, and received the freedom of the city in a silver box, 23rd January, 1726; governor of Kinsale, 1726; commander-in-chief in Ireland.

His return was petitioned against by *Richard Ponsonby* (*q.v.*), and he was declared to have been "miselected," and Ponsonby obtained the seat.

Parker, Matthew, of Youghal.

M.P. Clonakilty, 1766-68.

Son of John Parker, of Gortroe.

He married, 1740, Catherine Chinnery (sister to Sir Brodrick Chinnery and the Bishop of Cloyne), and had issue one son and two daughters, the younger of whom married Sir Henry Mannix, bart. (extinct).

Mathew Parker was a gentleman of some eccentricity, and he left the bulk of his property, I believe, to the Lord Shannon of the day, and away from his own family.

Peere, Lott.

M.P. Baltimore, 1634.

Was secretary to Sir William St. Leger, Lord President of Munster; admitted to the freedom of Youghal 4th February, 1627, on the same occasion that Sir William was admitted, and is called "Lott Pierce" in the municipal records; freeman of Cork 27th June, 1628. He was elected M.P. for Baltimore on 21st June, 1634, and resigned in the ensuing December, being "absent in England on special occasions," when *James Travers* (*q.v.*) was returned in his place.

He was dead before 23rd October, 1652, when his widow and sons were residing at or near Audley End, in Cambridgeshire.

Perceval, Sir John, of Buxton, bart.

M.P. Cork County 1661, till his decease in 1665.

Eldest son of Sir Philip Perceval, knt., commissary general of the king's army in Ireland, 1641, by Catherine Usher.

He was born in Dublin 7th September, 1629; clerk of the Crown and Common Pleas, 1655; admitted to the King's Inns, 1657; knighted by Henry Cromwell; a privy councillor; created a baronet 9th September, 1661; prothonotary of the Common Pleas, and one of the Council of the President of Munster.

He married, 14th February, 1655, Catherine, daughter of Sir Robert Southwate, of Kinsale (she died 17th August, 1679, and buried at Kinsale).

He died in Dublin 1st November, 1665, and was buried in St. Audren's church there. Ancestor of the Earls of Egmont.

Perceval, Sir John, Bart. (afterwards Earl of Egmont.)

M.P. Cork County, 1703-13; 1713-14.

Son of Sir John Perceval, third baronet, by Catherine, daughter of Sir Edward Dering, bart., and grandson of the foregoing.

He was born 22nd July, 1683; succeeded his brother Sir Edward in the baronetcy, 1691; was admitted a burgess of Kinsale in 1708, and had his freedom in a silver box "in consideration of the great respect" the corporation bore him. Was M.P. also for Harwich, 1722, 1726, and 1727-34; a privy councillor; created Baron Perceval 1715, Viscount Perceval 1722, and Earl of Egmont 1733; recorder of Harwich; president of the province of Georgia.

He married, 1710, Catherine, daughter of Sir Philip Parker á Morley (she died 1749). He died 1st May, 1748, leaving issue.

Petty, Henry, of High Wycombe, Bucks. (afterwards Earl of Shelburne.)

M.P. Midleton, 1692-95.

Second son of Sir *William Petty*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He was ranger of the Phœnix Park, Dublin; a privy councillor; was M.P. also for Waterford county, 1695-99; for Great Marlow, 1715-22; High Wycombe, 1722-27; F.R.S.; created Baron Shelburne 1699, Viscount Dunkerrin and Earl of Shelburne 1719.

He died 17th April, 1751, without issue surviving. His sister Anne married Thomas, first Earl of Kerry, and was ancestor of the Marquess of Lansdowne, who inherits the Petty estates, and is also Earl of Shelburne of a subsequent creation.

Henry Petty married Arabella, fifth daughter of Charles Boyle (Lord Clifford), and had issue a son, who d.s.p. v.p., and a daughter, Anne, who married Francis Bernard (son of *Francis Bernard*, M.P., *q.v.*), but also d.s.p.

Petty, Sir William, Knt.

M.P. Kinsale and Bandon in Cromwell's Parliament, 1659.

The celebrated surveyor-general of Ireland, and author of the *Down Survey;* son of Anthony Petty, of Ramsey, clothier; was M.D. and physician-general to the army, 1652; clerk of the council; M.P. also for West Looe, 1658; Enniscorthy, 1661; knighted 1661; F.R.S. He married, 1667, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Hardress Waller, and widow of Sir *Maurice Fenton*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and had two sons (who d.s.p.) and a daughter, Anne (see *Henry Petty*). Lady Petty was created Baroness Shelburne 1688, and died 1708.

When *Vincent Gookin* (*q.v*) surrendered his seat for these boroughs in 1659, Sir William (then Doctor) Petty was elected. (See *D.N.B.*, and Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice's *Life of Petty.*)

Phillips, William.

M.P. Doneraile, 1703-13.

Pierce (or Piers), Henry, of Dublin.

M.P. Baltimore, 1613.

Son of William Piers, who came to Ireland in 1566, and was "a man of valour and courage," and was governor of Carrickfergus and seneschal of county Antrim.

Henry Piers and Sir *Thomas Crooke* (*q.v.*) were the first two members for the borough of Baltimore, which was incorporated 25th March, 1613. He was of Tristernagh, county Westmeath, and was secretary to the Lord Deputy. "By conversing with many of the Roman Church he turned to that faith against the advice of his wife and her friends, and prevailed on some of his children to embrace that religion." He travelled in Germany, Spain, Italy, etc., for eight years, and wrote an account of his travels, which was amongst the MSS. in the Chandos Library.

He married Jane, daughter of Dr. Thomas Jones, archbishop of Dublin, and died 16th September, 1623, leaving issue. His grandson, Henry Piers, of Tristernagh, was created a baronet 18th January, 1660, and was progenitor of the present baronet.

Pigot, Emanuel.

M.P. Cork City, 1735-60.

Eldest son of Thomas Pigot, of Chetwynd, Cork, by Jane, daughter of Sir Emanuel Moore, bart. Free of Cork 8th November, 1731.

He married first, Lucy, daughter of *George Rogers*, of Ashgrove, Cork, M.P. (*q.v.*), by whom he was grandfather of *Thomas Pigott*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He married secondly, Judith, daughter of Richard Warburton, and had issue.

Pigott, Thomas.

M.P. Midleton, 1783-90; 1790 till his death in 1793.

Son of George Pigott by Jane Warburton, and grandson of *Emanuel Pigott*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He was a major-general in the army; governor of the city of Cork; M.P. also for Taghmon, 1776-83.

He was born 13th October, 1734; married, 13th September, 1763, Priscilla, daughter of William Carden, of the Queen's County, and died October, 1793, leaving issue.

His son, Lieut.-General George Pigott, was created a baronet 1808, and was ancestor of the present holder of the title.

(To be continued).

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by R. D.: Duhallow Hunt.
J. Grove White: "The Rise and Progress in Munster of the Rebellion, 1642."
J. F. Lynch: Fragments.
Old Cork: Order of "The Friendly Brothers of St. Patrick."

Duhallow Hunt.—There are yet other buttons of the Duhallow Hunt in the family of Captain John Brazier Creagh, of Creagh Castle, and of Mr. Brazier Creagh, of Stream Hill, Doneraile, which have an important bearing on the history of the club, as they prove conclusively that the Duhallows existed as a hunt club before A.D. 1800. The buttons are of silver, and are inscribed "Duhallow Hunt *revived*, 1800."

R. D.

"The Rise and Progress in Munster of the Rebellion, 1642."—My ancestor, Lieutenant John Downing (mentioned on page 73, vol. ii. second series of the *Journal*), was a son of John Downing, esq. (married a daughter of — Travers, esq.), of Ballymanah, county Tipperary, who died 1629. He was also of Ballymanah, and afterwards of Hospital, county Limerick, and a captain in the army. When lieutenant to Sir William St. Leger he defended the castle of Doneraile in 1642 against the Irish rebels. He married Catherine, daughter of — Browne, esq., of Mullahiffe, and had, with other issue, a son, John Downing, who rode with his brother in the Horse Guards of Charles II., when in exile. He married and had issue.—Extract from a family pedigree.

J. Grove White.

Fragments.—The barony in which Lough Gur lies, now known by the name of Small County, was formerly called Deis Beag. Its old inhabitants were a race of Firbolgs named Mairtine, or Muirtine. These were subdued by three septs, called by O'Heerin the O'Luain, the Ui Duibhrose, and the Ui Faircheallaigh. Dr. O'Donovan says the last name is anglicised O'Farrelly, but that there is not one person of the name to be found in Small County. I do not think that any trace of the occupation of this tribe can now be found in Small County, but near Caherconlish there is a rock, Carrigoreely,(1) and a townland named from it, which preserves the name of the Ui Faircheallaigh. Upon this rock are the ruins of a castle built by the Burkes, and a short distance to the south is the site of a large rath which was dug out about eighty years ago. The people have a story that a small stone figure of a man, with a sword at his side, was then found, but that it vanished most mysteriously the night after its discovery. Mention of Lough Gur is made in the account of the wars of Diarmaid Mac Maoilnambo, king of Leinster, and Toirdhealbhach Mac Briain, with Donnchadh Mac Briain. Toirdhealbhach was grandson of Brian Boroimhe, and foster-son of Diarmaid. He was the rightful sovereign of Munster on the death of his father, Tadhg, who had been assassinated by his brother, Donnchadh, in 1023. When Toirdhealbhach grew up, he and his foster-father waged incessant war on Donnchadh. They destroyed the

(1) Carrigoreely represents the Irish Carraig Ui Foircheallaig.

ancient forts of Duntrileague, Loch Gair, burned Limerick and Emly, and inflicted a crushing defeat on Donnchadh, near Sliabh Crot, in the glen of Aherlow.

In the year 1515 a war broke out among the Fitzgeralds, and in the *Annals of Loch Cé* we read, "The castle of Aine was captured from John, son of the Earl of Desmumha, by James, son of the Earl; and he then sits down before the castle of Loch Gair, which was in great straits by him until the Sil-Briain, and the Sil-Cerbhaill, and the Cenel Aedha sent him away from it." The *Four Masters* in giving an account of this, say that "when the son of the Earl perceived the nobles of the army of the great race of Brian approach, the resolution he arrived at was not to come to an engagement with them, but to leave the town unharmed, and thus they parted with each other."

I now give from the *Calendar of State Papers* some extracts in which Lough Gur is mentioned—

"*Limerick, August 9th*, 1536. Ossory and some of the Council to Crumwell. James FitzJohn of Desmond has proclaimed himself Earl and joined O'Brien. Parliament adjourned to Limerick. The army marched to Cashel. Gray takes Desmond's castle at Lough Gur."

"*Limerick, August 9th*, 1536. William Body to Crumwell. Castle Lok Kere taken by the Lord Treasurer Butler, July 31st."

This Butler was the ninth Earl of Ormonde. He succeeded his father in 1539, but in 1532 he had been appointed Lord High Treasurer of Ireland. In 1535 he was made Admiral of the Kingdom, and Viscount Thurles, He laid claim to the Earldom of Desmond in right of his wife, Joan, daughter to the eleventh Earl of Desmond. The two entries refer to the same seizure, for Butler was acting under the orders of Lord Deputy Gray.

"*December 17th*, 1537. Loghgyr. James, Earl of Desmond to Gray. Readiness to serve the King. He never intended to offend, although he had suffered much wrong. He will put in pledges on receiving the King's pardon."

This Earl was received into great favour by the King. He went to England in 1542, bearing letters of recommendation from Lord Deputy St. Leger. On this occasion he was appointed Lord High Treasurer of Ireland. Desmond was favoured in order that he might be a counterbalance to the power of Ormonde. St. Leger, writing to King Henry, says, "I thought it good to have a Rowland for an Oliver."

"*Limerick, July 3rd*, 1566. Sir Warhame Sentleger to Sir H. Sydney, Lord Deputy. Meeting with the Earl of Desmond at Lough Kirr. Tenor of the Queen's letter to Lord Deputy imparted to Desmond. Desmond's displeasure, courage, and power. Necessity of ending the controversy."

"*Castelleyehan, November 24th*, 1573. Justice Nicholas Walshe to the Lord Deputy. Earl of Desmond met at Knockdalton by Rory Oge and Piers Grace. The Earl and Countess put on Irish raiment at Lough Gur, and make a proclamation."

The people of Lough Gur have traditions of two great battles; the one was fought in Bloody Hollow, a little distance north of Knockfinnell, and the other was fought near the stone circles to the south of Knocksentry. The people also relate that in the days of Sarsfield, a farmer, named Rody Camden, was admitted into Tir na n-og by Terren Glas, the gatekeeper of Lough Gur entrance. Rody held converse with Gearoidh Iarla, the Fians of Erinn, and Cuchullainn. One thing which particularly struck him, and which he related to his friends afterwards at Lough Gur, was that the Fians of Erinn had nothing stronger to drink than *metheglin* ("mead"). In another story I heard, Sarsfield, Galloping O'Hogan, and Tibbott Burke of Caherconlish, are captured at Lough Gur by an English leader named Gideon Grimes, and confined in the Green Knight's apartment at Lough Gur, from which they are rescued by a nephew of

Rody Camden, named Cos Redin, or the "brown-footed messenger," who takes them through the subterranean passage under Knockfinnell to Glenoghra Castle, then belonging to an Irish chief, named Hugh O'Ryan.

At the foot of Keillalough Hill there are several boulders which according to tradition were thrown hither from Knockfierna by Donn Firinne, the powerful fairy-king who rules over Mid-Munster, as Aibhin of Craig Liath does over North Munster, and Cliodhna of Carrig-Cleena, near Mallow, over South Munster. The giant of Lough Gur, who now peacefully rests in his dolmen at the foot of the hill, attempted to fling these stones back again to Knockfierna, but only succeeded in throwing a stone as far as Camas, near Bruff, where it now lies with the marks of the giant's fingers upon it. One of these boulders at Keillalough is named Carraig na mbreug, "the rock of the lies." Why this singular name I cannot say, but a similar term occurs as the name of one of the hills in the Knockgrean range, near Pallas Grean, Carrigneihig, "the rock of lies." One would expect better things, however, of a stone from Knockfierna, "the hill of truth." Casting stones was a very favourite amusement with the giants and fairies who roamed about Ireland in the good old times. The Fians also practised stone throwing very much. It is said that Fionn McCumhaill counted it nothing to throw a huge block from his palace on the hill of Allen to the hill of Howth, a distance of about twenty miles. The opening verse of Cath Chnoic an aip, or "Battle of the Hill of Slaughter," is—

"Do ḃamap uile an Ṗian a'r Fionn,
A z-coiṁṫionol ap an z-cnoc ro ṙiap;
Az imipt ap ċleaṙaiḃ luṫ,
A'r rinn zo ruḃaċ az caiṫioṁ liaz."

"We were all, the Fians and Fionn,
Assembled on this hill to the west;
Engaged in athletic sports,
And merrily casting stones."

Saints also indulged a little in this pastime, and performed feats which would throw even Fionns into the shade. "Casting" is, or was until very recently, a favourite amusement with young men in the rural districts of Cork. The ancient Greek also knew how to cast a stone, so I suppose we shall not be wrong in assuming that the Celt and the Greek learned how to put a stone from their common ancestor, on some Aryan hill in the days of long ago. Sir Herbert Maxwell, in *Post Meridiana*, writes, "There is another remarkable feature about the gatherings (the Isthmian games), namely, the unchanging character of the performances enacted at them. Assuming the era of Homer to have been five centuries earlier than the inauguration of the Isthmian games—that is, about B.C. 1000—the sports which he enumerates as taking place at the funeral of Patroclus were identical not only with those of the Olympian, Nemean, and Isthmian celebrations, but strangely similar to a programme of the present day. Chariot and foot races, boxing, wrestling, putting the stone, are counterparts of competitive exercises of the nineteenth century."

In the *Book of Glendalough*, quoted by O'Donovan in his *Supplement to O'Reilly's Dictionary*, Cuchullainn is represented as standing on the top of Collchalli, or Knockaine hill, with his tutor, and pointing out to him the chief features of the district. The territory immediately south of the hill he names Cliu Mail Mic Ugaine. This district took its name from Mal, the son of Ugaine Mor, who was killed there. This must be a pretty old district, for Ugaine is said to have been monarch of Erinn B.C. 600. In

the "Tale of the Giolla Deacair, or 'Lazy Fellow,'" Fionn McCumhaill is resting on this hill of Collchalli when the Giolla Deacair appears with his old horse, upon which he induced twelve of the Fians to mount, and immediately carried them off to Tir-fa-tonn, or "the land beneath the wave."

As I mentioned in a previous note, the legends of Aine are very much mixed up with those of Gearoidh Iarla at Lough Gur. Like several great heroes of antiquity Gearoidh Iarla had an immortal for mother. He was, according to a story I was recently told, the son of the Earl of Desmond and Aine, and terrified the Earl's English wife with the wonders he performed in her presence. One of these was to change himself into a flash of fire, so that the Caislean dubh, or "Black Castle," seemed to be all in a blaze. Aine is known in the district by the name of Aine Cliar. Tory Hill, or Cnoc-droma-Asail, owes its origin to Aine Cliar; she intended presenting the hill to Donn Firinne, to place it on the top of Knockfierna, and was carrying it in her apron when its strings broke on her! Aine used to come to Lough Gur in a coach and four. This was the Coiſte bodaſ, or "deaf coach," which is also known throughout the south and west of Ireland by the name of "headless coach," from the four horses having no heads, The term "bodhar" is applied to it from the booming, deafening noise it makes. It is supposed to come for people who are about to die, and it is speedy death to anyone who sees it. Sometimes it is empty, and sometimes it is occupied by a banshee. Many superstitious fancies are fast dying out, but, whatever be the reason, the peasantry strongly cling to the belief that the *coiste bodhar* still goes its dreary rounds. J. F. Lynch.

Order of "The Friendly Brothers of St. Patrick."—Could any reader of the *Journal* give the dates of institution and dissolution of the above Order?

Old Cork.

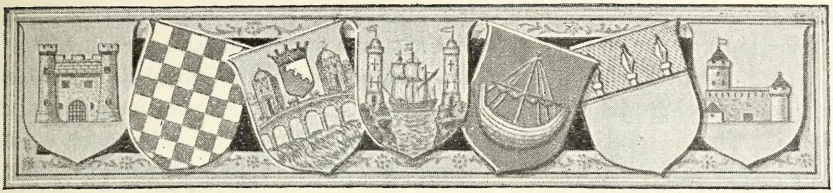
Original Documents.

Index Testamentorum olim in Registro Corcagiæ.

No.	Name.	Year.
354	Bateman, Rowland, esq.	1753
355	Bully, Laurence, of Keamagara	1753
356	Boland, Barbara, of Corke, widow	1753
357	Bradock, William, of Corke, staysmaker	1754
358	Bleach, Robert, of Corke, cloathier	1754
359	Bleach, George, of Corke, cloathier	1754
360	Bourke, Anna, otherwise Dill	1754
361	Bleach, George, of Corke, gent.	1754
362	Bourne, Elizabeth, of Bandon, widow	1755
363	Barron, John, of Corke, clothier	1755
364	Besnard, Nicholas, of Corke, sailmaker	1756
365	Bourne, William, of Bandon, cloathier	1756
366	Bowden, Hester, of Kinsale, widow	1756
367	Bax, Joseph, of Chetwynd, gent.	1757
368	Barry, James, otherwise Treadeen	1757
369	Brooking, Matthew, mariner	1759

No.	Name.	Year.
370	Bellman, Thomas, of Corke	1759
371	Bewly, George, of Corke	1759
372	Busteed, Michael, of Kilingly	1760
373	Beggs, Edith, of Bandon, widow	1760
374	Burk, Alexander, of the Somerset	1761
375	Byrne, Charles, of Corke, marr.	1761
376	Bently, John, of Corke, apothecary	1761
377	Baldwin, Mary, of Corke	1761
378	Blurton, Ursula, of Corke, widow	1761
379	Bennis, Elizabeth, of Corke, widow	1762
380	Bishop, Susanna, of Kinsale	1763
381	Beamish, Francis, of Kilmaloady	1763
382	Bennett, Henry, of Knockaneagirrea	1763
383	Banfield, William, of Bandon	1763
384	Burchall, John, of Glasheen	1763
385	Billingal, Thomas, of Douglas	1763
386	Browne, Henry, of Curragh	1763
387	Bloss, Charles, of Inniskean	1763
388	Buck, Jonathan, of Corke	1764
389	Baston, John, of Corke	1764
390	Barry, John, of Granure	1764
391	Beale, Joseph, of Corke	1764
392	Bishop, Thomas, of Kinsale	1764
393	Barter, Thomas, of Inishonane	1765
394	Budd, John, of Corke	1765
395	Beamish, George, of Boulleen	1765
396	Bewly, Thomas, of Corke	1765
397	Browne, Jerem., of Kinsale	1766
398	Beads, John, of Ballinaheeny	1766
399	Blewet, Thomas, of Kinsale	1766
400	Barrett, Richard, of Douglas	1766
401	Bready, Edmund, of Corke	1766
402	Burk, Margery, of Corke	1767
403	Burk, David, of Corke	1767
404	Bryan, Thomas, of Rochfordstown	
405	Banfield, William, of Shinnagh	1767
406	Bickford, John, of Kinsale	1767
407	Blenerhasset, Revd. Thomas	1767
408	Baldwin, Walter, of Rough Grove	1768
409	Bohilly, Joanna, of Corke	1768
410	Browne, Martha, of Corke	1768
411	Birchfield, Jeremiah, of	1768
412	Bagwell, Samuel, of Corke	1768
413	Broun, Revd. Samuel, of Corke	1768
414	Barrett, John, of Ballinphilick	1768
415	Beecher, Elizabeth, wife of John Beecher	1769
416	Bowden, George, the younger, of Kinsale	1769
417	Baldwin, John, of Bandon, glazier	1769

(To be continued.)



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

The Old Countess.

BY M. T. KELLY.

IN the province of Munster there exist numerous remains of strongholds which formerly belonged to the haughty barons and knights of the Southern Geraldines, who in the Middle Ages successfully asserted their supremacy over their Norman and their Irish foes and neighbours. Among these castles, about four miles from Youghal and situated on the bank of the river Womenagh, is the ancient castle of Inchiquin, which was often given as a dower house to widows of the Earls of Desmond, having been erected at an early date by one of the Geraldines who came to Ireland at the invitation of the traitor McMorogh of Leinster.(1) Placed on rising ground, the circular and massive walls, thirty feet in height and eleven feet in thickness, must have been easily defended in lawless days, when Roches, Barretts,

(1) Dermot McMorogh's history needs no recapitulation, but there is a curious description of his personal appearance yet extant. He was very tall, and extremely stout in proportion, "a valiant warrior, and by reason of his continual hallowing and crying his voice was hoarse. He rather chose to be feared than loved, was a great oppressor of his nobility, but a great advancer of the weak and meaner sort. To his own people he would be rough and grievous, and hateful to all strangers. He would be against all men, and all mankind against him."—"Memoirs Earls of Desmond," Windele MSS. Royal Irish Academy.

O'Sullivans, McCarthys, and Geraldines could at any moment ride forth to harry an entire country side at their own sweet will and pleasure.[2]

In the fourteenth century Emmeline, widow of Sir Gerald Fitzmaurice of the Geraldines, held this castle of Inchiquin as her dower for thirty-six years. There stood beside the fortress a wooden building, in which were two rooms and a kitchen and bakehouse, with a thatched roof, that did not, however, shelter the oven. A court-yard, a stable, and two gardens, valued annually at two and sixpence, comprised the immediate demesne, while with the village for the serfs were also "six plowlands, meadows pastures, groves, woods, mills with their courses, river streams, weares, and fishing,"[3] all of which constituted a fine estate for a widow of the Geraldine house. The Lady Emmeline we have just mentioned, who was heiress of Stephen de Longspee, had also the privilege of presentation to the village church, and her jointure was assessed at £60 9s. 3d., a pound of wax, and a pound of cummin. She seems also to have been a good woman of business, looking keenly after her rights, as she sued the vicar of Youghal, who had forgotten to pay her his rent. Inchiquin Castle is in the barony of Imokilly, which from its name, signifying "woody land," was once covered with a forest as far as the sea, until the trees being cut down and the soil brought under cultivation, the barony grew fertile enough to be called the granary of Cork.[4]

After Lady Emmeline's death the manor of Inchiquin passed out of the possession of the Geraldines until 1370, at which period it became the property of the Earl of Ormonde, to whom Henry V. granted part of the revenues of the barony of Imokilly. It is supposed when the seventh Earl of Desmond, known as "James the Usurper," was appointed seneschal of Imokilly, Inchiquin, and Youghal, by his kinsman Ormonde, then Viceroy of Ireland, that the castle once more reverted to the immense estate belonging to the line of Desmond, and it is probable that it was again set aside as the dower of the widowed countesses.

Silent as to the lives of many of these ladies, history, however, singles out one, who, on account of a life extending beyond a century, is known emphatically as the Old Countess of Desmond. She was the eldest daughter of Sir John Fitzgerald Lord Decies, whose father, as the second son of the usurping Earl of Desmond, had been given the lordship of Decies in Waterford as his patrimony. To his castle of Dromana, situated on a high cliff over the Blackwater, John Lord Decies brought

(2) Mr. Windele thought the castle was built in a circular shape in order to afford greater resistance to the weather. The side next the river has disappeared as well as the floors and roof, and there are no remains left of outworks.

(3) Deed of assignment by Old Countess. See *Inquiry*; R. Sainthill.

(4) *Ancient and Present State of Youghal;* T. Lord.

his wife, Ellen, a daughter of the White Knight, who was chief of the Fitzgibbon Geraldines. Sir Bernard Burke, who accepts the various legends that at one time passed as the real history of the Old Countess, says she was born in 1464, though it seems much more probable that her birth occurred at a much later date—let us say about 1494, which would bring her age at the time of her death within the far more credible limit of a hundred and ten years instead of the mythical hundred and forty so often ascribed to her. No particulars are extant respecting the childhood of Katherine Fitzgerald of Decies, although some chroniclers maintain that she was a maid of honour at the court of Edward IV., was married there at the end of his reign, and danced with Richard III., then Duke of Gloucester. But the fact of her brother Gerald Lord Decies only speaking Gaelic, like most of the Anglo-Irish barons at that period, may fairly lead us to infer that his sister never quitted the precincts of Dromana until her marriage, which may have taken place about 1514, if not sooner, to her very elderly relative, Sir Thomas Fitzgerald of Desmond, who must have been nearly if not sixty years of age, allowing that he was ten years old when his father, the eighth earl, was beheaded at Drogheda in 1464.

During the War of the Roses the Geraldines were by no means idle, and they flocked to England in order to have their share of battles, forays, marches, and excursions, all dear to their adventurous spirit, leaving their territories to the tender mercies of Irish septs, who did not hesitate to profit by the opportunity temptingly held forth to them. The Earl of Desmond, who, during the viceroyalty of the Duke of York, had been godfather to one of the Lord Deputy's sons born at Dublin Castle, was an ardent partisan of the White Rose, and he did much service in placing Edward IV. upon the throne of Henry VI. From the time of the earl's unjust execution at Drogheda (to gratify the malice of Elizabeth Woodville, who never forgave his disapproval of her marriage to Edward IV.), his sons, notwithstanding the king's attempts at reparation, remained more or less in a condition of quiescent insubordination when not in open rebellion.[5] The earl's third son, Thomas, appears to have been especially unruly, and from an early age he was familiar with the use of arms, joining his elder brothers as soon as he was able to couch lance and wield sword in their "wild justice of revenge." Thomas Fitzgerald was not less lawless in his private life, to judge by his conduct to his wife Gylis, or Ellen, Ny (daughter) Cormyk, whose father, Cormyk Oge Carthy, was lord of Muskerry.

[5] The "Unpublished Geraldine Documents" say that at the eighth earl's execution he left "five brave sons, who took it very tragically and impatiently, and with banners displayed sought revenge."—*Earls of Desmond*, part i.; Russell's relation.

Although the Geraldine had one son by his Irish wife, yet he contrived on some pretext to have their marriage annulled, and there is an old lease by which, in 1505, the Earl of Kildare granted a house to this unfortunate lady.(6)

The Geraldines of Desmond having connections in England, Thomas Fitzgerald, who could speak English as well as Irish, may sometimes have gone over to that country, though there is no mention of it in the *Chronicles*. He was described as being a very brave and fortunate leader, and he took part in nine pitched battles. Although divorced from his first wife, he aided her relations against his nephew, the Earl of Desmond, whom he hated, and by a charge of his cavalry he routed his youthful chief, who fled leaving a thousand men on the battlefield between Cork and Mallow; but at a later date Sir Thomas Fitzgerald turned against his allies, and to his great satisfaction killed his erewhile father-in-law and brother-in-law, both Lords of Muskerry.

This savage and quarrelsome Geraldine usually went by the name of Maol Calvus, or the "bald knight." As his marriage to his cousin, Katherine Fitzgerald of Dromana, was never called in question, it may be assumed that care was taken on this occasion to procure a proper dispensation. He may have taught her to speak English, and the extraordinary tales concerning the good looks of Richard III., and the absence of the traditional hump, may have been related to her either by her husband or by one of the ladies of his family.

Sir Thomas Fitzgerald had only one daughter by his second wife, and it was not until the death of his nephew, the eleventh earl, without heirs, in 1529, that the old "bald knight" became the chief of his house

(6) The "Black Death" that in the Middle Ages swept thousands from this world did spare the clergy, so that their successors had not their example nor their teaching to carry out the discipline of the Church. This, combined with the disorganised state of society from feuds and civil wars, caused many abuses to creep in, among which was the facility with which the rude chiefs and nobles could find pretexts for the repudiation of their wives, generally on the ground of forbidden degrees of kindred, which in those days went as far as the seventh degree. The number of people whose birth was stigmatized became very great, and the disruption of sacred family ties was productive of much confusion and discord, especially in noble families like that of the Geraldines, where such reprehensible practices caused serious disturbances and feuds, to say nothing of the angry ladies deprived of their rights, having "recourse to witches to afflict former husbands with personal calamity." There was an attempt made by Cardinal Wolsey to remedy this state of affairs by the introduction of bulls of dispensation that should regulate these irregular marriages, but he was told that "they went off but slowly. The Englishry were either too poor to buy them or got them by Rome runners (pilgrims *qy.*), while the Irishry did not seek for them, and were apt to rob and murder messengers sent into their countries." So wild were the times that it was not uncommon to have forgeries of Papal dispensations, which could, of course, be set aside as invalid on the first opportunity, and it is said that a rude die was found in some ruined abbey near Waterford, and another was fished out of the Thames by a dredger, which seems to have been used to impress the Papal seal on these spurious documents. See *Quarterly Review*, 1853.

at the age of seventy-six. He resided principally with his countess at Inchiquin Castle, near Youghal, where it is said that Earl Thomas Maol was so distrustful of strangers approaching his residence being either spies or wizards, that he generally provided unlucky wayfarers with a halter outside the castle wall instead of a meal and bed, which was economical in those days of lavish hospitality, and which also served as a warning "for the likes on them to keep at a safer distance if they valued their necks."

The earl, his wife and their household lived precisely in the same uncivilized fashion observed by the Irish chiefs, and they also thought nothing of visiting with a large retinue the monasteries or the houses of their vassals, while their servants and horses would be at free quarters upon the neighbouring farmers ; and, as was remarked in an old report, they would live "in this manner in other men's houses more than half the year by this wild Irish custom of extortion, and spare their own houses." But this "wild Irish custom" had originally, as "coign and livery," been invented by Thomas Maol's ancestor, the first Earl of Desmond.

Earl Thomas's son by his first wife having died of the plague at Jerpoint Abbey, he sent his grandson (now his heir) to the English court, partly as a hostage for his loyalty, and partly for the sake of his education in the royal household, whence the youth was scornfully named "the Court Page" by disloyal Geraldines. In reply to the earl's profuse asseverations of submission, Henry VIII. confirmed him in his title, and his oath of allegiance was taken at Waterford before Sir William Skeffington, the Commissioner of the Privy Council. A certain amount of goodwill always existed between the Kildare and Desmond branches of Geraldine,[7] and in the rebellion of "Silken Thomas,"[8] Desmond took no decided part against his youthful kinsman, although the brothers of Archbishop Allen, murdered by "Silken Thomas," wrote to one of their brethren, Warden Allen of Youghal, that the Earl of Kildare's son "makes all that ever he can to obtain my Lord of Desmond's goodwill, and as yet we do our best to keep him from his purpose, and shall do with God's grace." When Lord Ophally ("Silken Thomas") heard in a curiously roundabout way[9] the report of his father's execution at the

(7) "The Earls of Desmond and other lords will not attend Parliament nor the Council, nor aid the Deputy, unless the Earl of Kildare hold that office."—"Report on State of Ireland to Henry VIII.," *History of Earls of Kildare.*

(8) Lord Ophally, son of the Earl of Kildare, obtained this *sobriquet* from the silk banners borne by his standard-bearers.

(9) The news was found out accidentally by a Geraldine, who, having lodged at a priest's house, picked up in the morning a piece of paper to draw on his tight stockings. At night, noticing the bit of paper still inside his stocking, he examined it, and finding it contained such bad news concerning his chiefs he instantly rode off with it to give warning to a friend of "Silken Thomas."

Tower of London, and of his own impending arrest, his resolution to rebel against the English Government was strongly opposed by his father's oldest and warmest friend, the "bald earl" of Desmond; who, however, must have connived at much of the prevailing disturbances in 1534, when Henry VIII. commanded the Earl of Ossory to subdue the Earl of Desmond, who "has broken all his oaths of allegiance and obedience, and has not reduced his subjects to good order."[10] But the days of his long and turbulent career were nearly spent, and in this year, aged eighty,[11] Thomas Maol Calvus died, and was buried in the Franciscan church at Youghal, with most of his ancestors. To the end of his life the earl was a fierce and grasping man, by the following account given in the *State Papers*—"The Earl of Desmond and his kinsmen and servants within four shires of Limerick, Cork, Kerry and Waterford have all the king's manors and castles. Your Grace has not one groat of yearly profit or revenue. The Earl of Desmond has subdued all your Lords of Parliament, and none of your laws are observed."

The Lady Katherine, his widow, now entered upon her jointure of Inchiquin Castle,[12] which was destined to be her property for the extraordinary term of seventy years. Here also she resided, no longer we hope permitting wayfarers "to dangle in halter" from her walls, but performing whatever charitable deeds that came in her way, spending much of her time at her spinning-wheel, and superintending her maids at their household work, as was customary among noble ladies. In 1542 she must have been alarmed by the news of the murder in ambush of the "Court Page" Earl of Desmond, her husband's grandson, whose right to the title, on the usual ground of the illegality of his father's marriage to a cousin, had been disputed by the sons of his granduncle, John, the last surviving brother-in-law of the Old Countess. The cruel murder of the young earl was the deed of Sir Maurice Duff, or the "Black Geraldine" (so called from his swarthy complexion), whose ambitious and savage temper was so detested by his own family that when his eldest brother acquired the sequestrated earldom from Henry VIII., he prudently settled the barony of Kerrycurrihy upon Maurice Duff, "so that he might not want bread;" and he also refused steadily all intercourse, which appears to have wounded the little brotherly feeling existing in the breast of Maurice, who considered that a very poor return had been made to him for his effort to aggrandize his branch of the family. Being "a man without faith or truth, cruel, severe, and merciless,"

(10) *State Papers for Ireland.*

(11) *History of the Geraldines;* Father Dominic O'Daly, O.P.

(12) A photographic illustration of remains of this castle given on page 155, vol. i., 1st series of *Journal.*

Sir Maurice Duff was rather gratified that his estate should be in the neighbourhood of his greatest enemies, the McCarthys, where his brother deemed that "he might have enough to do with and between them, that he might not have or enjoy leisure to practise any mischief against him" (the earl). For thirty years Sir Maurice "held play against all those that did oppose him," of whom there were many, until in his eightieth year he was slain in Muskerry by the horsemen of his son-in-law, Sir Dermod McCarthy.[13] The Old Countess of Desmond was left unmolested by the members of the new line until 1515, when she emerged from the obscurity of her life, and made a deed of assignment by which she declared that "for good considerations me moving I have given, granted, and surrendered the said castle and town of Inchiquine to the Right Honorable Gerrot Earl of Desmond, now enjoying reversion of the premises." Mr. Sainthill wrote, that this being in reality an attempt to save the estate for the earl should he come to grief with the government, he in turn assigned it *pro forma* to some adherent of his party, a Mr. John Synotte, though the Old Countess continued to live at Inchiquin as usual. The earl being a rebel at that period, when the act of his attainder was passed, this arrangement was ignored by the English government, who granted the manor of Inchiquin to Sir Walter Raleigh, subject to the life-charge of the Countess Katherine, she having been in enjoyment of her jointure long before Garrett came to the earldom of Desmond.

Sir Walter Raleigh, who was acquainted with the Old Countess, never interfered with her rights of ownership, and as she must have been over ninety years in 1589, her great age naturally attracted his attention. Regarding Sir Walter's celebrated statement that the Old Countess was married in the reign of Edward IV., might there not easily have been a clerical error in this assertion? There was an Edward VI. as well as an Edward IV., and the Old Countess did certainly hold her jointure not only from the Earl of Desmond in Edward VI.'s reign, but also from those living during the lifetime of his father, Henry VIII., from 1534. Should this be really the meaning of the passage in Raleigh's *History of the World*, it would tend much to clear up the disputed question concerning the age of the Old Countess. Moreover, when the advanced age of ninety is reached, people's brains are not quite as acute as they were formerly, and the old lady, living in a remote part of Ireland (where

[13] The son of this Maurice was the celebrated James Fitzmaurice, who assistes the sixteenth Earl Garrett in all his rebellions against Queen Elizabeth; and his father's conduct in murdering the "court page" earl was "the first steppe to the overthrow of this honourable house of Desmond—God in revenge thereof of his justice not leaving one of the race of Sir John or of Sir Maurice alive upon the face of the earth."—"Earls of Desmond," part i., *Unpublished Geraldine Documents.*

there is nothing to prove that she ever left it), may have in her conversations with Sir Walter Raleigh confused Edward VI. with Edward IV., of whom she must have heard a good deal from her husband's family, who belonged to the Yorkist faction.

The Earl of Leicester's account of the Old Countess appearing at Queen Elizabeth's court to beg for means of subsistence may be considered as a pure fiction in face of two leases drawn up by Sir Walter Raleigh, where he recognizes her prior claim by saying that "the rent was to be doubled, and a light horseman and equipments provided for Sir Walter's use, after the death of ye Ladie Cattelyn Ould Countess Dowager of Desmond, widdowe," which proves that she could not have been reduced to penury by the attainder of Earl Garrett. It would be a romance nearer to truth to picture the learned Sir Walter Raleigh, in the intervals of planting cherry trees, tobacco and potatoes in his garden, or attending to the municipal affairs of Youghal as its mayor, occasionally riding over to Inchiquin Castle, or perchance meeting the active old Countess on her weekly walks to Youghal, and conversing with her on tales of the past. We can imagine the gallant fair-haired knight of Elizabeth's court, with keen and sagacious mien, exercising all his powers of entertainment in order to acquire more information from the aged lady, whose long span of life he expressly notices, although he nowhere mentions the precise number of her years. No doubt he told her stories of his voyages to America, and may have presented her with potatoes and cherries, then a complete novelty in Ireland; even, perhaps, going so far as to show her how soothing and pleasant a pastime was the smoking of tobacco. Garrulous, as the old usually are, the dowager on her side may have rather enjoyed Sir Walter's visits, and may have disclosed for his benefit many an old Geraldine legend and tale, and much antiquated gossip concerning the whole country side between Inchiquin and her birthplace, Dromana.

Her very numerous portraits in Ireland and England may also be dismissed as apocryphal, for in the great rebellion and subsequent ruin of the Geraldines it was most unlikely that Dutch painters would seek employment in a country where the sword was in greater request than a paint brush, and where no one could hardly be certain of his life for twenty-four hours. The absurd story repeated as hearsay by wise Lord Keeper Bacon respecting the Old Countess cutting new teeth in extreme age is also to be disposed of, by the fact that the gums of old people sometimes shrivel and shrink away, thus disclosing the stumps of teeth that have disappeared through decay.[14]

(14) *Notes and Queries*, vol. iv.

Finally, in 1604, when James, son of ill-fated Mary Stuart, wore the united diadem of Great Britain, the Old Countess of Desmond died, probably at the age of one hundred and ten years, and was interred with her husband at Youghal after seventy years of widowhood, which was really the remarkable fact of her life. As to her great age there need not be so much surprise, as to this day we hear of persons who have passed their hundredth year, and even more, chiefly among poor people, whose hardy existence has prolonged vitality. The ridiculous legends of the Old Countess's death being hastened by feats of activity, perfectly impossible to a centenarian, need no further notice.

The wife of an Anglo-Irish lord, who was owner of a hundred and fifty miles of territory, extending from Waterford to the sea shore of the County Palatine of Kerry, and who was able to bring an army of his dependents into the field, flouting the English government at will and pleasure, Katherine Countess of Desmond lived to witness the disappearance of all this wealth and power. The day of reckoning for many a cruel and unjust deed, for unbridled arrogance, and reckless disregard of divine and human law, came at last in the downfall of a haughty race, whose cradle was rocked within the walls of Republican Florence, whose history came to be part of the chronicles of a northern island, over which in "the light of other days" it cast its wild glamour of warfare, feud, or romantic legend, all telling of the prowess, the hatreds, or the loves of the Southern Geraldines.

Souterrain at Deelish, County Cork.

By H. F. WEBB GILLMAN, I.C.S., Member.

IN the southern part of the townland of Deelish, parish of Ahabullogue, and immediately to the north of Leades House, the seat of Captain F. W. Woodley (whose youngest son was a most efficient guide), there exists a *souterrain* in the corner of a field, containing an entrance passage and two chambers, as will be described presently. It is worthy of note in that it does not appear to be connected with a rath, there being no trace of circumvallation about or close to it. In construction also this *souterrain* is different from the underground passages usually found in raths in the south-west of Ireland. Smith[1] describes the latter passages as "vaults

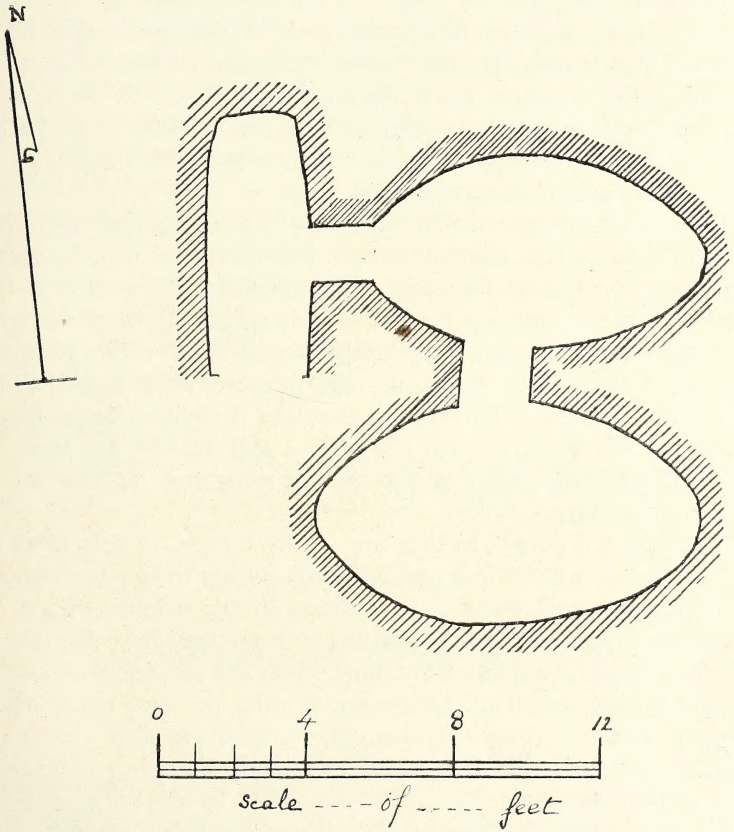
[1] *Hist. Cork*, book iv., chap. 10.

or cavities, which generally run spirally for two or three turns, and terminate in a small square room in the centre." Those that I know of, however, consist usually of a straight, or in rare instances zigzag, passage large enough to admit a man in a stooping posture, which ends sometimes in a *cul-de-sac*, sometimes in a transverse terminal chamber.

VIEW OF OPENING INTO THE ENTRANCE PASSAGE OF THE DEELISH SOUTERRAIN.

The *souterrain* in question, differing from these, is of the shape and dimensions shown in the accompanying plan. The entrance passage faces south by a point west, and admission to it is gained by an opening of which a view is given above. This opening is two feet in height, and is surmounted by a rough stone lintel, two feet four inches long. The entrance passage itself is seven feet in length, and is nearly rectangular in shape, being two feet nine inches broad on the average. The floor

slopes down by three steps to another opening admitting to the first chamber, and is continued level beyond the last step. The sides of the passage are lined with uncemented stones, and the roof is composed of four rough stone slabs laid horizontally, the outer one of which is the lintel mentioned above. The roof is covered with a thin sod of green



GROUND PLAN OF SOUTERRAIN IN TOWNLAND OF DEELISH, PARISH AGHABULLOGUE, COUNTY CORK.

turf, and is about half-a-foot above the level of the field around. The under surface of the roofing stones is four feet nine inches above the bottom of the floor and of the opening leading to the first chamber. This latter opening is situated in the middle of the east side of the passage, and at the bottom of the last step. It is rectangular in shape, and barely sufficient to admit an adult lying flat to creep in, its height being one foot three inches, and breadth one foot six inches. It is roofed over

by a flat stone, supported at the sides by two others, one foot nine inches long, placed on edge.

The first chamber into which this opening leads slopes slightly downwards, and runs almost due east and west. It is shaped like a half-egg, cut along its long axis. Its length is nine feet, the greatest breadth is six feet, and its height in the centre three feet six inches. The top of the roof is two feet below the level of the ground of the field above. This chamber, like the similar one beyond it, has the appearance of having been excavated out of the hard clay. There is no stonework in the flooring or roof, but, judging from the quantity of stones lying strewn about, it is quite possible that there was a stone lining of some sort when the chambers were in use.

The second chamber is to the south of the first, and about a foot lower in level. The communication between them is a passage or opening, similar to that described above, one foot six inches in length by two feet broad, and one foot nine inches high. This passage is not now faced with stone, but it probably was so at no very ancient date, as large stones just suited for the purpose were found lying in the second chamber. This second chamber is slightly longer than the first, its length being ten feet six inches, and breadth six feet. It is three feet six inches high in the highest part, and is, like the first, semi-ovoid in shape.

In regard to "caves," as they are locally termed, of this kind, there generally exists a belief in a passage leading from them somewhere else. In the present case there is a tradition in the neighbourhood of an underground passage leading northward from the first chamber to a rath situated about a quarter of a mile off in the townland of Laharan; but after careful search on two separate visits, the first being made in company with Mr. Joseph H. Bennett, we were satisfied that no such passage exists, and that the chambers already described comprise the whole of the *souterrain.*

For an account of a similar work I would refer to Smith's description[2] of "some caverns" discovered near Rosscarbery cathedral. He says—"By descending, several oval chambers were discovered, being mostly twelve feet long and six broad, having long, narrow passages leading from one to the other. These passages were but eighteen inches broad and three feet high, so that it was necessary to creep from cell to cell. . . . The roof of each cell consisted of a Gothic arch formed of a stiff clay, from the centre of which to the ground it was no more than five feet two inches high; the walls were made of stone, smoothly

[2] Book iv., chap. 10, quoted *supra.*

plaistered, and the whole lined with soot, so that fires had been made in them." Smith appears to have accepted the tradition that these caves were the abodes of the Firbolgs, or cave-dwellers. Opinions on this point seem, however, to be divided, some maintaining that they were used as hiding-places in times of danger, and others that they were storehouses or granaries.

Tacitus in his *Germania*(3) describes similar structures thus :—"They also dig subterranean caves, and cover them over with a great quantity of dung. These they use as winter retreats and granaries, for the severity of the cold is mitigated in them ; and upon an invasion, when the open country is plundered, these recesses remain undiscovered, either because the enemy is ignorant of them, or because he will not trouble himself with the search."(4) I quote from the translation of John Aikin (1823), who refers in a note to similar caverns used by the Sarmations as winter refuges. In Hungary, at the present day, it is common to store corn in subterranean passages.

May not the *souterrain* at Deelish have been put to the uses mentioned by Tacitus?

(3) *Germania*, chap. 16.

(4) Tacitus' text here is :—"*Abdita autem et defossa aut ignorantur, aut eo ipso faciunt, quod quaerenda sunt*," *i.e.* being hidden and dug downwards they are either undiscovered, or escape notice by the very fact that they have to be sought for.

The Folk-Lore of the Months.

III.

APRIL.

APRIL, in Irish Abhrán. The first of this month is universally known as "All Fools' Day," but why the name or whence the custom of "fooling" people originated I have not been able to ascertain. Up to recent times the custom prevailed of "raising a laugh" at some simple-minded person's expense by giving him a letter, which he was told was of an urgent nature, addressed to some personal friend of the sender's. When delivered, the enclosed note merely bore the legend, "Send the fool farther," which advice was religiously adhered to, for the addressee merely put this missive into another envelope, and having addressed it to another friend some few miles further on, and having told the guileless

messenger that it was a most important matter which was confided to his care, set him again on his fool's errand. This practice has been hit off, in his own inimitable style, by Gerald Griffin in one of his minor tales

It is in April the cuckoo, swallow and corncrake arrive, and it is the custom when one first hears the cuckoo or corncrake, or sees a swallow, to say—"Ʒo maɟɾɪmɪ́ᴅ beo aɾ an amɾa aɾɪ́ɾ. Amen," which is translated as "May we all be alive and in God's grace this time next year. Amen," or literally, "My we all be alive this time again. Amen." If one hears the cuckoo from behind, and in the right ear, and also finds some hairs (at the same time) under his right foot, such a one will be lucky for that year. If the cuckoo is first heard in the left ear it is an unlucky sign.

Should the sowing of oats be deferred from any cause until the coming of the cuckoo, such sowing is invariably known as "cuckoo oats," and is thus designated to mark the laziness of that particular farmer.

It is in April Easter generally falls, and this brings in Eastertide customs here. On Good Friday it is the invariable custom for all the members of the household to go, in turns, to the nearest graveyard, and there offer up a round of their rosary beads "for the eternal repose of the souls of the faithful departed unto Christ, *but more especially* for their own nearest and dearest friends." As a matter of course, Good Friday, like Ash Wednesday, is kept as a *black fast*, but I never heard of this pious custom on Good Friday being carried out at any other festival whatever.

The tradition that the sun, at its rising, dances on Easter Sunday is universal. In former times it is told that the people, after their breakfast of Easter eggs, decorated the trees with the shells, as blossoms, in honour of the occasion. There is a small townland in the parish of Kilbolane, in Orrery and Kilmore barony, which is said to derive its name of Ballynablay (Baɟle-na-bláᴛ́, *i.e.* "The town of the Blossoms," and now sometimes written "Blossomville,") from this custom. Ballynablay townland is now merged in that of Gortnagoul—Ʒoɾᴛ na ʒaḃal, *i.e.* "The field or garden at the fork" of the Deel river.

Holy Week also brings in the (folk-lore) history[1] of the *Daire Daol* (the *forfecula oleus*), one of the coleoptera. When the Saviour of

(1) From the annexed newspaper cutting it would seem that this folk-lore history of the *daire daol* prevails in a slightly modified form in the extreme north of Scotland:—

"A CURIOUS LEGEND.—The boys of Sutherland will never allow a beetle to escape them; they stamp on the insect and cry—'Beetle, beetle, you won't see to-morrow.' The practice is, without doubt, connected with a legend which may be heard in the counties—a legend of special interest as a type of those curious Scottish stories wherein New Testament history and modern realism are interblent. Here it is:—As they fled into Egypt, Joseph and Mary and the child Christ passed through a field where men scattered corn seeds. The Virgin said to the men, 'Should any ask of

mankind was fleeing from the Jews in Holy Week He passed through an orchard, which immediately blossomed, and next through a field in which the tillers were engaged sowing corn. On the morrow all those apple trees were laden with ripe golden fruit, while the corn which was sown yesterday had grown up and ripened, and was now fit for the sickle. Thereupon the farmer gathered a crowd to cut it down, who took with them a basket of the ripe apples to quench their thirst while engaged reaping. While thus engaged, a large crowd of Jews, with Judas Iscariot at their head, came that way and enquired whether the reapers saw not a young Man of extraordinarily prepossessing appearance pass by? The reapers well knew who was sought, and for what purpose, but wishing to shield our Lord, the captain of that *mithil* raised his right hand on high, and solemnly declared that "not since these apples were in blossom, and also not since this corn, now cutting, was sown, did such a Man pass that way." Thereupon a *daire daol* concealed in the basket of apples raised its head, and, speaking in Irish, interjected, "Agus atá ré anae," *i.e.* "And that was yesterday." This gave the clue to the Jews, who were on the point of turning back, and they followed up the trail and discovered our Lord, and arrested Him. As for the captain of those reapers, he, enraged at finding his *ruse* for the relief of a foully-wronged Man foiled, and by the beetle, raised his sickle and struck the *daol* on the back, instantly breaking it; and ever since, when one kills a *daire daol* (which indeed is whenever and wherever it is met with), it gives out a perfume like that of a ripe apple. Also, whenever the *daire daol* meets a Christian, it always stops and cocks up its tail, which is full of poison. Whosoever kills a *daire daol* will relieve himself of a deadly sin; but to gain this end he will have to kill it either with the large toe-nail of the right foot, or else with the thumb-nail of the right hand. As the *daire daol* is believed to be "full of poison," and that a sting from its tail or a bite of its forceps is equally fatal, very few have sufficient courage to kill it in the orthodox fashion, but merely content themselves with stoning it to death.

This disgust and hatred for the *daire daol* appears to be of ancient date, for we are told in *The Proceedings of the Great Bardic Institution* that when Dallan Forguil, at the instigation of Hugh the Fair, king of

you if we have journeyed this way, make answer—a man, a woman and a child crossed the field as we sowed the corn.' That night the grain sprouted, grew rapidly, and ripened, so that next day the labourers brought their sickles and began to reap it. Now a band of soldiers came and questioned them—'Have you seen a mother and child on an ass, with a man leading it, go this way?' The men replied—'As we sowed the corn which we now reap, they passed.' When they heard these words, the messengers of the king were about to turn back; but a black beetle cried aloud—'Yesterday, yesterday, the corn was sown, and the Son of God passed through the field.'"—*Scottish Review.*

Breffny, satirized the King of Oirgiall, as the latter would not give the poet his wondrous working shield (the Duibh-Gilla), Dallan thus compared the King of Oirgiall to a *daire daol*:—

A ajrbe jn duib dael,
A arbjre a Aejd.

Translated—

"Thou disgusting black daol,
Thou art more disgusting, O Hugh."—
Vide *Transactions of the Ossianic Society*, vol. v., pp. 26-7.

MANANAAN MAC LIR.

(To be continued.)

County Cork Celebrities.

JOHNNY ROCHE.

OF the many rural celebrities alike amusing and eccentric, albeit harmless in their ways, to be so frequently met with throughout our county, there is none known to the writer to possess a story of such surpassing interest, originality, and variety as the hero of this chapter, who by way of introduction may here be described as a veritable "Jack of all trades." John Roche, familiarly known in his own locality as "Johnny Roche," was born early in the present century at Wallstown, near Mallow, and during his boyhood was engaged in the ordinary duties connected with the management of his parental acres, when he gave evidence of the natural taste for the working of various handicrafts that afterwards evinced itself so conspicuously. Although he received (if any) but a very rudimentary education, and never served an apprenticeship to any particular trade, he seemed at an early age to have been principally engaged in the joint business of carpenter and blacksmith at his father's home. There he continued with much assiduity to turn out all manner of useful work until the commencement of the 'forties, when, allured by the charms of a neighbouring farmer's daughter, he quitted his workshop, entered the holy bonds of wedlock, and eventually sailed with his wife for America, where the pair lived together for a brief period and then separated, to meet no more during the course of their long lives. Johnny was much affected by the unexpected developments of his married life; he travelled through many parts of the great Western Continent, and in his wanderings acquired much experience and knowledge of the ways and works of man. Unsettled and romantic—Bohemian if you will—as was his natural disposition, he returned again after an interval of three years to his old home, and there

". . . Amongst the cooly shade
Of the green alders by the Mulla's shore"—

during the remainder of his days he continued to exercise his marvellous genius, to the delight and amusement of some, and to the wonder and amazement of others. Soon

after his arrival from America he erected a mill that served for a variety of useful purposes. It was first utilised for preparing wool and homespun flannels, an industry then common throughout the south of Ireland; next for sawing timber, and after some time again the additional duty was imposed on it of sawing flags that were intended to supply the local graveyards with tombstones. This latter innovation created quite a sensation, and aroused the attention of his neighbours to such an extent that one of those mischievous wags in whom the locality abounded scribbled on the mill door the following uncomplimentary lines—

"This is another of Roche's toys,
That does little work, but makes great noise."

JOHNNY ROCHE.

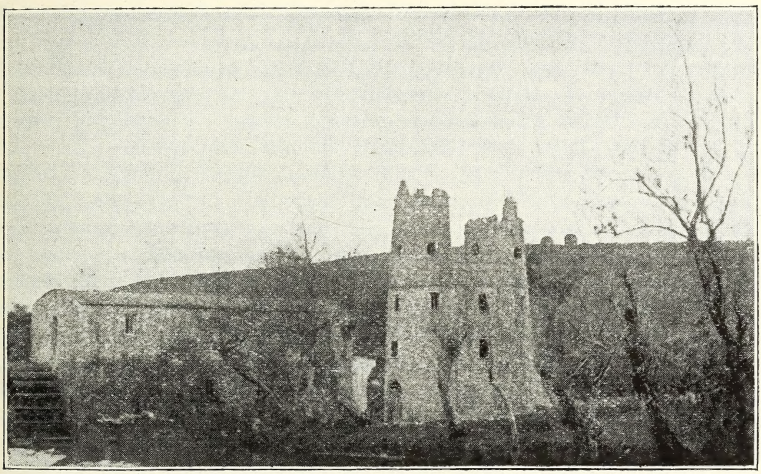
This caustic couplet so nettled Johnny that the humane but noisy project was soon afterwards completely abandoned. The mill was then fitted up with the necessary appliances for grinding corn, and thus it remained until Johnny's death, when operations were suspended in it. To erect this, and subsequently get it into working order, occasioned Johnny much trouble. Stones had to be quarried and conveyed to the site; lime and sand for mortar had to be procured; while a roof, a door and jambs, windows and window frames, inside fixtures, and a most powerful wheel which set the machinery of the whole concern in motion, were all constructed by him, as well as a weir and mill race with the necessary floodgate.

In the course of some time, probably about the summer of 1847, he laid the foundation of a castle that is accounted to be his great masterpiece of handicraft. This he

intended should serve as his residence and workshop during life, and afterwards as a monument to associate his name with fame and future ages, when all other minor recollections of him had vanished in the mist of time. It is located quite close to the mill on the south bank of the Awbeg, a short distance from the village of Shanballymore, about three miles below Doneraile and about the same distance from Castletownroche, which is situate lower down the stream. It has been not inaptly, although it may be facetiously, ycleped "Castle Curious," and of a verity is one of the most stately and picturesque of the many historic edifices that adorn the banks of the "Shiny Mulla" from its source in "old father Mole" to its junction beneath the venerable walls of Bridgetown Abbey with that noble flood the Blackwater.

The plan of the castle is made up of a rectangle twelve feet by seventeen feet, to each side of which is added a semicircle of seven feet six inches radius, which represents an addition at each side of the main portion of the building, in the shape of a semi-tower. These circular structures project very much at the base and gradually incline inwards as they approach the top, where they end in two turrets that add an air of feudal grandeur and importance to the entire fabric. On one of these turrets a staff is still to be seen, whereon floated a flag which, instead of bearing the national emblem as anyone may reasonably suppose, displayed the effigy of a flying angel. The castle measures twenty-seven feet long, seventeen feet broad, and forty-five feet high, and is lighted by thirteen windows, each about two feet six inches high and one foot six inches wide, in the construction of which a wealth of design is exhibited, some being arched while others are spanned with a stone lintel placed horizontally, the weight on which in a few instances is relieved by an arch, an architectural feature observable in many of our earliest buildings. In addition to these windows the two turrets are each lighted by three circular openings, about three feet in diameter, which appear in contrast to the others rather quaint and novel. The ground floor was divided into three apartments; one was used as a smithy, another as a general workshop, and the third does not appear to have been devoted to any special purpose. The fireplace is situate at the southern end of the castle, and the flue is brought up through the outer wall to the top of the turret, where it terminates in the shape of a baluster, while a doorway, with a massive panelled door, occupies the northern end. This doorway is of the usual height; its timber jambs are wrought with curious ornaments, and is lighted overhead by a semi-circular fanlight, fifteen inches high. There are three stories in the building, and as they are of such an intricate construction, each forming various apartments, nooks and corners separated by cross walls, pierced with arched openings, a detailed description of them would lead but to confusion, and for all practical purposes is here unnecessary. A staircase leads from the ground floor to the point where the southern turret rises above the roof of the main building, and as there was no internal means of access to the tops of the turrets, the assistance of a ladder was always resorted to whenever the occupier ascended them, which he very frequently did for the purpose of surveying the surrounding country, or to divert himself in the somewhat peculiar pastime of loudly blowing a horn. The roof of the main building is vaulted, and springs from a string course, on which a battlement of about three feet six inches high, connecting both turrets, rests; it is carefully cemented on the exterior, and perfectly secure, the water being conveyed away by means of stone gargoyles. The erection of the entire structure occupied three summers, and when all the inconveniences and difficulties attending its construction are taken into account, it will be admitted that an amount of curious, toilsome work was accomplished within a short space of time. During this interval he sought not nor obtained the slightest assistance from aught human, and

appeared all through to entertain a secret satisfaction—nay, even a selfish pleasure—in raising the necessary stones in an adjoining quarry, which he did with much difficulty, and afterwards conveying them to the scene of operation. The lime used was drawn in very small quantities from the town of Mallow, which is about six miles distant, by means of that slow and tedious conveyance an ass and cart, while the necessary sand was procured with no slight exertions from the bed of his own river. As the erection of the castle proceeded, the builder's labours increased; a windlass had to be constructed for the purpose of raising building materials, and the utmost that could be hoisted at any one time would be about five or six stones, and alternately a correspondingly diminutive quantity of mortar. When these were utilized, fresh supplies had to be obtained, which obliged the builder to again descend and reload,



"Castle Curious" and Mill.

(*From a Photo by T. J. Roche, Esq.*)

and so an incessant journeying up and down was gone through before the day's labours were at an end. The castle is unadorned with mouldings or inscriptions of any sort, save in the exterior of the south wall, where, about three feet from the ground, is inserted a polished limestone resembling marble, bearing the simple inscription, in large, clear, and remarkably well-formed characters—

JOHN
ROCH
1870E

This formerly acted as the keystone of a long archway or viaduct that at one time cut the steep declivity approaching the mill from the highroad. It was inserted quite recently in the castle by a friendly hand, and although now in a very proper place it has a slight drawback, inasmuch as it leaves the reader to infer that the castle, and not the archway, was constructed in the year indicated. The castle is uninhabited since the founder's death, and, as might be expected, is still in a fair state of preservation, although the framework of some of the windows has completely disappeared.

In many of Johnny's works there is evidence of the attentive study he bestowed on his personal convenience; for instance, we find an old well in the ground floor of the castle which he used for domestic and trade purposes. This well was supplied by means of an underground drain with a stream of water that flows from a rocky slope about twelve feet from the castle, and the surplus water was conveyed off in a sewer, portion of which may still be seen. A few yards from this latter fountain is the holy well of Wallstown, St. Bernard's Well. Pilgrims affected with various ailments have been known to resort thither from time immemorial, and, as is the prevailing practice at such places, have decorated the bushes overhanging the well with a variety of differently-hued ribbons, which gaudy display affords the visitor an index to the reputed sanctity of the waters beneath. At early morn Johnny would often behold beneath his window a motley congregation assembled round the well, and half annoyed at their constant presence, or dreading their pillaging, was wont to exclain in an audible tone, wherein familiarity breathed somewhat of contempt, "It won't leave a vagabond in the country but it will draw round my place!"

Poverty in his case was unquestionably the reward of genius. The mill was his only practical source of a scanty livelihood, and while it accomplished little more than keeping soul and body together he was contented and gay, and apparently considered wealth and his own welfare as matters only of minor importance.

In the capacity of carpenter, blacksmith, miller, and mason, Johnny was competent to eke out an existence, but his genius knew no bounds, and always soared aloft in search of something new and unusual. His constant experiments in mechanics led him gradually on to be a self-existing institution. He constructed a machine for the purpose of threshing the corn that grew on the plot of land attached to his castle, that was worked by water power; and were it not for the kindly interference of an admirer of his genius would have sown flax seed in his plot, with a view of producing a strong rope which he intended to fasten to a plough at one end, and to the machinery of his mill at the other, and so till his land by water power. This would certainly have been a novel experiment had it worked.

In almost every craft his varied and inventive genius enabled him to succeed. He acted as his own butler, cook, and general attendant; he was a skilful gardener and an excellent baker, while as a clothier he never experienced the absolute necessity of a tailor, as he was known to make his own clothes, and actually in his desire to excel at home manufacture, even in its most limited sense, constructed his coat buttons out of horn and leather, and always delighted in wearing boots and brogues of his own make. He was likewise experienced and successful in regulating the erring clocks for miles around his residence, that afterwards indicated the hour with wonderful accuracy. As a dentist, Johnny established a reputation long prior to the invasion of our shores by Anglo-American dental companies; and not only did he extract teeth, and what is admittedly far more difficult, parts of teeth, but he actually supplied their vacant chair with a grinder carved by himself from horse bone. In this he possessed much confidence, and recommended its use whenever his patients murmured over the departure of their own natural growth. He made several violins, fifes, bagpipes, clarionettes, drums, tambourines, etc., and repaired all the musical instruments of the local musicians. He also made a fishing rod, and tied his own flies, presumably with the necessary amount of deceptive delicacy, but his piscatorial labours, notwithstanding, do not appear to have been attended with success; at all events not with sufficient to warrant a prosecution of them. 'Tis well nigh fifty years since he constructed and rode his first velocipede, a machine that admitted of vast improvements, and which he afterwards considerably altered for the better. On this he appeared at all the popular

gatherings in the country; and even late in life accomplished journeys of twenty miles to and from the residence of his landlord, the late Mr. John Newman, of Dromore, Mallow, to whom he paid the rent of his castle and garden in a most punctual manner. Johnny also made excursions into the fine arts, and turned out some sculpture and wood-carving, while many-visaged monsters, his own creation, grinned and gaped from the pier-tops approaching his mill, and kept stern vigil on the battlements of his castle. He was never known to purchase a trade implement, as he also made all his tools, with the exception of an anvil. In fine, his ingenious brain was scarcely ever allowed to wander in the regions of rest and vacancy, but was generally engrossed in planning out some invention, no matter how insignificant, and, like ten thousand people of the present day, a considerable portion of his time was employed over the perpetual motion problem, needless to say with the usual fruitless results. As a specimen of his minor performances might be mentioned the construction of a water-clock in the stream which he diverted under his castle. Where he borrowed the design of this ancient time-piece is unknown, but it certainly was not from any local source. A still more ingenious contrivance, which bears the stamp of originality, might here be mentioned as throwing a side-light into the subtle workings of his busy intellect. This was a trap for catching rats, and so varied and exhaustive have been the means and appliances for the destruction of these vermin that few would even dream of adding to the number. An ordinary barrel was placed standing on one end, the lid of the end uppermost turned on a pair of pivots by which it maintained a horizontal position; the slippery contrivance was then placed in some well-known rat walk, and as the unsuspecting animal rambled in danger's way it stepped on the lid which instantly over-balanced, depositing the intruder safe and sound in the bottom of the barrel; the lid then revolved into its original position, and thus prevented the rat's escape. A humorous story to the following effect is related of him in connection with this invention. At one time he found some four or five rats imprisoned, and as he was in the act of dispatching them with a stout stick, a particularly light-coloured one, seizing its last opportunity to prolong its existence, sprung on to the stick, ran up it on to Johnny's arm, and away. The would-be executioner, struck with amazement, remarked that after such a gallant escape it was only due to the companions of such a clever animal to liberate them, at the same time turning the barrel on its side to allow of their escape. His intercourse with rats was rather extensive. A story runs to the effect that he was once presented with a white one, and after feeding it for a while, expected some show of gratitude in return. Johnny attempted to stroke it, but the rat, true to its old instincts, caught hold of his finger, on which he exclaimed—"Rats, black or white, should not be trusted!"

Notwithstanding his strange mode of existence, the multiplicity of his avocations, and the gloom that his wayward marriage was naturally calculated to throw over his path of life, he possessed an endless fund of humour and merriment, and his abode was always the centre of attraction for the boys and girls of the district, where they danced away their idle hours to his music, which he supplied gratuitously; while those too old to take the floor and trip it "on the light fantastic toe"—

> ". . . With greedy, listful ears,
> Did stand astonish'd at his curious skill."

His company was most sociable and agreeable. He could play, dance, whistle and sing, and was withal very gentle in his manner; and no festive gathering in the neighbourhood was considered complete in his absence. He played on the violin a variety of tunes. Whiles he would play his own native airs with a depth of feeling, and then

again relieve their monotony by instantly rattling up such lively ones as "The Rakes of Mallow," "The Humours of Bandon," or "The Rocky Road to Dublin." He also successfully performed on the ordinary fife, and, like the miller in the *Canterbury Tales*—

"A baggëpipe well could he blow and soun."

In fact, he had an especial fancy for this instrument, from which he could squeeze out quite an immensity of music for the pleasure of others, or to while away his own solitary hours. Many an odd story is related of him. His adventure to the Cork Exhibition in 1883 was very amusing. He was anxious to see all the wonderful sights collected there, but, like a true son of genius, was short of the wherewithal, and in order to reduce his hotel bills, filled his pockets with boiled potatoes and fried eels, which he got from a neighbour. This store he considered sufficient for a three days' visit; but alas!—

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley."

Johnny this time availed of the inducement in the shape of a cheap trip held out by the railway, and forsook his favourite tricycle. This necessitated his taking a return ticket, and as he had no ticket-pocket he had to place it among the potatoes and fish. When he arrived at Blarney the ticket was demanded. Johnny put his hand into one of his pockets, but the ticket could not be found. He then searched a second, a third, and a fourth pocket, but still could not discover the missing ticket. The collector was growing impatient; there was no alternative, the pockets should be disgorged; and amidst the laughter of the crowds in the carriage, the potatoes and eels had all to be turned out before the missing passport was found. On his return journey, to avoid a scene like this, he resolved to keep the ticket in his hand, but, unfortunately, while replenishing his pipe at the Cork terminus he laid his ticket by, and of course forgot it until challenged at Rathduff by the collector. Here Johnny found he had neither ticket nor money; he was in an awkward predicament, and did not know what to do, until at the last moment a friend in the train paid his fare; so he escaped, but ever afterwards vowed vengeance on railway travelling.

Johnny loved his glass, and it may be drew inspiration therefrom. One of his jovial companions, a "wet" soul named Nixon, whilom sexton of Wallstown church, died and was buried in Wallstown. In a pliant hour Johnny promised him if he survived he would raise a monument to his memory, and true to his word he erected a flag with the following telegraphic inscription—"HERE LIES NIXON."

Johnny's appearance was somewhat striking. Of a medium height, well formed and unencumbered with flesh, he was gifted with unusual activity, which perhaps an unevenly balanced intellect kept in a state of constant motion. His face was full of life and expression. His eyes, undimmed by years, reflected the subtle working of his mind, while his silvery locks were allowed to stray far beyond their proper confines, and added a weirdness to his countenance. From the photograph shown, in which he is very appropriately represented with a violin in one hand and a trowel in the other, it will be observed that his hat formed no unimportant portion of his attire, and on closer inspection his waistcoat appears to have been fastened by only one button, which must have taken some pains to tie, and no ordinary amount of exertion to undo. In his old days he generally travelled about and visited the neighbouring towns and villages, snugly ensconced in a curiously-shaped vehicle. This was altogether his own design and make, and resembled to some extent a small circus van, shorn of the ornamental dragons usually seen at the sides and rear. It was fitted up with many

culinary appliances, including a fire place, and, to add to its grotesqueness, was drawn by a pair of asses, usually yoked in tandem. He was presented with one of these asses, which was a hermaphrodite, and principally on account of its extreme rarity took an especial delight in driving it. His patriarchal appearance was well known for many miles around, and no matter whither he turned the onlooker, young or old, was always full of anecdote concerning him which his presence seemed instantly to awaken. His end at last arrived. While attending the funeral of one of his friends, a respect he religiously paid to the departed, he was delayed late in a wintry afternoon, and on his return homewards in the night-time contracted a cold that developed into pneumonia, to which in the course of a few days he succumbed, on the 10th day of February, 1884, at the advanced age of over 80 years. It was one of his favourite notions to be buried in a tomb in the river, within view of his castle, and had the stones collected for the purpose, but a wag satirised the idea, which stung him so much that he relinquished the intention. The epitaph he intended to inscribe on it ran in the following doggerel rhyme :—

"Here lies the body of poor John Roche,
He had his faults, but don't reproach ;
For when alive his heart was mellow,
An artist, genius, and comic fellow."

He now reposes, amongst his relations, in the quiet churchyard of Templeroan, not far from the spot immortalized by the achievements of his active moments, where his name has long since grown "a household word," and where his memory is not likely to be forgotten at the peasant's fireside as the aged sire relates to his attentive child the stories and legends of the olden times. A pithy obituary notice of him appeared at the time of his death in the columns of the *Cork Examiner*. It was a matter of surprise to him that nobody had ever penned what he called "his history," as he considered there was nothing hitherto accomplished with stone and mortar to equal the appearance of his castle, and as his life abounded in as much if not more incident and originality than that of many others whose slightest actions were carefully chronicled. He dreaded lest he should go down to his grave unsung, leaving the labours of a long eventful lifetime unknown to posterity, and his grandest actions unrecorded to fade away unto forgetfulness. In a material light the varied career of this strange and mysterious being presents, after all, little more than genius travelling in the dark. Had he possessed the advantages arising from a course of education properly directed, and had his energies been concentrated in acquiring a knowledge of some particular science, it is a matter for conjecture to what world-wide eminence he might have attained, but as his fertile fancy was allowed to exert itself in its wildest mode and display itself in every the most outlandish form; the labours even of the most powerful intellect, under such circumstances, usually terminate in little more than the trifling toywork of children. View him, however, amidst his own rural surroundings, as he played his many parts on life's great stage, with his violin in one hand and his trowel in the other, and not as what he might have been had the supposed acquisitions already enumerated intervened, and more extraordinary ingenuity, more varied resource, and more singular originality, it will readily be conceded, have rarely been displayed in any one man.

J. W. B.

Round About the Walls of Cork.

By JOHN FITZGERALD, Council Member.

REMINDING one of "the thin red streak" on the shores of the Crimea, there is a small red spot on the large map of Cork, published in this *Journal* in 1893, which represents the "walled" City of the Lee, a very important and fiercely contested little place in the troublesome times gone by.

There are many thousands of our citizens whose ideas of the growth of their native city are very vague, it might be said they know nothing at all about it, and to make it plain to them and to strangers, I propose taking them in imagination, or in reality, "Round about the Walls of Cork," and showing them the actual traces and the solid remains of the walls which are still standing. Let us start southward from the Water Gate, and come back to the same spot again after passing round the limits of the ancient city. Stand in front of the Queen's Old Castle (Lyons & Co. Ltd.), on the Grand Parade, and you look westward. That is the exact site of the Water Gate, whose two castles—the Queen's Castle and the King's Castle, nearer to Castle Street—with a spiked gate of strong timbers, and its dock within, formed a safe refuge for the small ships of the period, and was the origin of Cork Arms and the Latin motto *Statio Bene Fida Carinis.* The stream that runs through Nile Street, Liberty Street, Patric Street, till it flows into the north channel near the bridge, by Merchants' Quay, though unseen is still there, and is all that remains as a mark. The centre part of Lyons' establishment is the front of the city courthouse of the last century; its three narrow doors and windows are unaltered; the wings at each side are only modern extensions. The late lamented Richard Caulfield, LL.D., told me he saw the great iron hooks on which the actual Water Gate hung, still fixed in the great stone blocks that held them, on one occasion when the street was dug up. There are many stories that might be told of the Water Gate. It will suffice to remind you of one dark night early in December, when the officer in charge of Roche's Castle, which stood where the Young Men's Society faces Liberty Street, stole silently down the little quay of the dock, and treacherously opened the Water Gate ere he returned. Shortly after, the "Ironsides" of Cromwell began to wade through the slush of the Rush Marsh, and waist deep through the shallow water, until they assembled in hundreds on the little quay, giving rise to the terrible calamity recorded as "Cromwell's Christmas," and the nearly extinct bad wish, "The curse of Cromwell on you."

The next place of interest is Christchurch Lane and the church itself. The lane is a very nice place to walk in, summer and winter, being well flagged; having a Protestant National School on one side, and the cleanly kept old graveyard on the other, in which, and in the crypt, many monuments and relics of antiquity are to be met with. For traces of the city wall Council Member Robert Walker, architect, etc., has an ancient lease of a house "built on the city wall" in this lane, and showing on its face a well-drawn picture of the house itself, with the ground before it seemingly made up to the level of the wall, and showing an arch or a breach in the wall itself. There are many traces of the old city about here. Berwick fountain is the exact site of Tuckey's Bridge, which spanned a canal at that place, and on which the equestrian statue of George II. was first erected. Smith in his *Complete Irish Traveller* (1784), says, "The statue is of bronze, I think, and executed by a Dublin artist." He did not

test it with a knife, or he would have found it was very bad lead and not bronze, and was modelled and cast by a Dutch artist, Van Oss, in Kift's Lane, which we are passing; and if you take any interest in the matter you will find all details of expense, etc., in the *Council Book of the Cork Corporation*, for it was that wise body made a present (at their own expense) of the "yalla horse," as it got to be called, to the ratepayers. Some one had a dreadful dream about it on the 3rd of March, 1862, when the statue was in the railed space near the City Club. Some goblins seemed to come and fix a hawser round horse and rider, then take the hawser in a boat to the quay at the other side of the river, after which there came a long pull and a strong pull, and a heavy splash in the river. Dream or otherwise, that equestrian statue no longer formed an ornament to Cork City.

At the back of most of the houses from Tuckey Street to Post Office Lane may be found pieces of the city wall, either partly connected with the houses or standing alone. We must pass through Post Office Lane to get to the South Gate, but before we do so I wish to remind you that from this very spot a blacksmith shot the Duke of Grafton, when the gallant young noble was leading his troops across the Rape Marsh to the siege of Cork, but do not imagine it was *this* Post Office Lane, it was from the city wall by a tower, for of course the lane is but a land mark. At the end of that lane, over the way, is the place, still called Grafton's Alley in memory of the gallant young duke.

This is South Gate Bridge, and here in the old times stood the well-guarded South Gate. It is shown in the *Pacata Hibernia* as a square tower, but the artists of the *Pacata* were unreliable, for they made the tower of the Red Abbey a round one, when all the world can see it is square; but it was a strong gate, with drawbridge and portcullis, through both of which Captain Muschamp somehow passed unchallenged on the night he swaggered from Elizabeth Fort over there, and brought about the conspiracy which shut the Catholic citizens outside the walls homeless and ruined. The city wall curved round from what is now the Parade, through what is now Lane's Brewery, to the South Gate, but I believe all traces of it have been removed. The more modern South Gate was the County Gaol of last century, but it stood on the same site. It was an imposing building of limestone, with fourteen strongly barred windows above the river, and a cut stone cornice, on the top of which were five iron spikes, on the points of which the heads of criminals could be impaled by leaning over the parapet wall, and the head of O'Sullivan Beare formed the ghastly ornament of the centre spike, as it bleached in the wind; for it seemed that no head would be removed except to make room for a fresh one, and in those "hanging days" the spikes were never empty. The half arch of the old bridge at the northern side butts up against all that is left of South Gate Gaol. It had a very handsome gate of cut stone for passengers and traffic, and sentry boxes guarded it well from the bridge itself and from the South Main Street. The gaol door was in that street, and was the spot at which all unfortunate persons sentenced "to be flogged" from North Gate to South Gate, had to be released. Now comes the long curve of Beamish and Crawford's Brewery, within which, at various spots, there are handsome bits of sculptured stone, and others which bear dates and inscriptions. The brewery itself forms the exact curve of the walled and egg-shaped City of Cork, nearly as far as Clarke's Bridge. The new (white) part of the brewery a little further west, it may be interesting to state, was up to fifty years ago a salt and lime works, owned by the father of our talented and lamented fellow-citizen, Jerome Collins, the "weather prophet," whose sad death from exposure on an Arctic Exploration all have read of. It matters little to him now, for they brought his remains home, and he is resting peacefully, with the mother that gave him birth, under that Celtic cross at Curricuppane.

We have to pass over an ancient bridge here to follow the curve of the river by Crosses Green, and this old bridge, or at least one on the same site, was the only communication with Saint Marie's of the Isle. You will see the old bridge in the (map) picture of Corke in the *Pacata Hibernia*, and you will also see St. Dominic's Mill. That old saint's name is still used for the mill, which stood on the site of Hall's Mills of the present day. There are many bits of antiquity about here, but it was outside the walls of the city. I may say that St. Marie's of the Isle Convent is still on an island intact, for it is entirely surrounded by water to this day. The conical structure known as the "Glasshouse chimney" was well within the walls. There is a rough garden around it, and at one part of this garden there is a large shed built against a very strong wall. Pass round into Hanover Street into the premises of Mr. O'Connell, builder, and you will be at the back of this shed, and standing under the largest piece that remains of the city wall. It was an ancient glass bottle manufactory this old chimney, and built of red brick made in the Brickfields (now the site of the Great Southern and Western Railway Station). The bricks were made to follow the shape of the cone and of the circle as it diminishes towards the top, and there is neither crack nor flaw in one of them, in fact they are a splendid sample of Cork manufacture of the old times. There are many samples of the black wine bottles made within it yet remaining, such as "Magnums" (Imperial half gallon), which bear the name of those they were made for; for instance "Dr. Blair, 1720," and others of a more recent date. The interior of the chimney is fifty feet in diameter, and the old structure, if not meddled with, will reach the date A.D. 2000. Botanists would be delighted with it, for there is a wind-sown collection of curious weeds and plants round its base which cannot be found elsewhere. The piece of city wall on Mr. O'Connell's premises is mentioned in an old lease as "being built (the old premises) against the city wall." It takes a curve from thence, which, if continued, would enclose the Court House, Grattan Street, and part of Coach Street, but in those places there are but very few traces of walls or flanking towers, until you follow the egg-shaped or oval form of walled Cork up Bachelors Quay to the North Gate.

Here there are plenty of traces to be found at the back of the houses, such as a very high and very thick piece of wall (red sandstone) behind the house of Mr. D. A. O'Shea, corner house of North Main Street and Kyrls Quay, which undoubtedly belonged to either the ancient or the more modern North Gate. There are large portions of such walls behind the house of Mr. Simon Flynn, and many bits at the other side of the street. By standing in the centre of the North Main Street and looking south, you may recall several bits of Cork history, for there to the right, at but a short distance from the bridge, stood Skiddy's Castle. Look at the picture of it in the *Pacata*, but you will find but faint traces of it about here. There is a piece of its wall yet remaining behind one of the houses; the cellars used for storing gunpowder when it was a Government magazine still remain, and part of a chimney-stone of the castle is built into the house of Daly & Co., nearly opposite Adelaide Street and Skiddy's Castle Lane (where nobody lives), is yet in its place.

There is no need to describe the ancient North Gate, for you have it before you in the picture of walled Cork. The modern structure was the City Gaol for debtors, and it was an imposing and high building of red sandstone, with limestone cornices and window cases, but there was no parapet to its roof, so that people who got into the wrong impression that heads were spiked there also must alter their views, unless they refer to the ancient gate at the northern side, where heads *were* spiked; indeed they were rather ticklish times, for they would spike your head for a less offence than the magistrates at the Police Office to-day would consider wiped out by "seven days."

Council Member John Paul Dalton holds some old premises on Kyrls Quay which have traces of the old city walls, a cut stone from which he has already given a picture of in this *Journal.* The lease of the place which he holds gives privileges "to the edge of the river," for the ancient city walls were washed around their whole extent by the pleasant waters of the River Lee.

Before we leave North Gate Bridge it is as well to give an imaginary look at the City Gaol, with its double row of well-barred windows, from which prisoners let down an old hat or a bag with the pitiful inscription, "Please remember the poor debtors;" for the authorities gave them no food, and if their friends or charitable people gave them no relief they would starve, for "whitewashing" and filing schedules were then but a dim future, and the cry of the poor prisoners was often drowned by the rush of the flooded river through the five arches of the old bridge. And under the centre archway of the gaol itself the sentry walked his surly round, and the ready blow of the butt of the old-fashioned musket made night wayfarers hasten through the smaller archway for foot passengers; for those were the days of oil lamps or no lamps, of Martial Law and stringent measures, the very mildest of which were the "stocks" or the pillory, or the whipping at the tail of a cart from the gaol door in the North Main Street to the other gaol door in the South Main Street, about an English mile apart. But let us be thankful that we live in an enlightened age, when the rule of a man's own conduct will be his safeguard or otherwise.

Turning round the curve of Kyrls Street into Corn Market Street, the site of the Police Office was the spot on which the flanking tower stood whose cannon were pointed across at its opposite neighbour, Shandon Castle, or Lord Barry's Castle, for you will see the whole of the present North Gate district was named "Lord Barry's Countrie;" but Lord Barry and his castle passed away, though the material of that building remains, for our favourite but mad-looking structure, Shandon Steeple, is built of it. It does not matter if the stone ran short and they had to make up the deficiency with red sandstone. The two limestone sides are turned to the city and to visitors, and it does not take one half note from the melody of its bells, which have got out of their knowledge from too much praise from writers and poets, myself included. But they are welcome to the praise, for I would not recall a single word if I could. The river, in the memory of several old people still living, came up as far as Kyle Street, and formed the Coal Quay Dock, but from Kyle Street southward the place is Corn Market Street.

There are few traces of antiquity about here, but the pillars of that Grecian edifice called the Bazaar Market, are the pillars of the old Exchange, a very handsome Dutch-style building, at the corner of Castle Street. It was in the way they said; but here is Castle Street itself. It was a street of one side only, when the walls were up, for the wall of the dock formed its southern side, and Roche's Castle at the Main Street end, and the King's Castle at this end gave it the name which it still retains. But here, a few doors from Castle Street, towards the Parade, stood the King's Castle at the northern side of the Water Gate, and the spot to which I promised to bring you back, after going all around the walls. I told you little or nothing of the interior of the walled city, you can read it yourself from many sources, but the three castellated gates and the numerous flanking towers have disappeared, and can only be seen in pictures.

Still you have walked round the whole extent of that little red spot on the big map, and though you may be tired of details you cannot well complain of too long a journey "Round about the Walls of Cork."

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

IX.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Saturday, the 25th day of July, 1724, being Saint James' day, the Rt. Honble James Earl of Barrymore, the Honble Brigadier George Freke, and the Honble Sr Percy Freke, bart., were elected and chosen to be returned to the lord of the soyle, in order for his appointing one of them suffrain for the ensuing year by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses and deputy recorder, pursuant to the charter.

HARY FREKE, Suffrn., JOHN TOWNESEND,
ROBT. TRAVERS, ARNOLD GOOKIN,
RAN. WARNER, JOHN BIRDE.
RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dep. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. The court held for this burrough on Sunday, the 18th day of 8^ber^, 1724, being St. Luke's day, Captain John Birde, for want of a letter of election from the lord of the soyle, was unanimously elected and sworn suffrain for the ensuing year, pursuant to the charter, by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him.

HARRY FREKE, Suffrn., ROBERT TRAVERS,
EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN TOWNESEND,
RICHARD COX, JOHN BOURNE.
EMANUEL MOORE, jun^r^.

It is further enacted and recorded that the above election and swearing has been made on the Lord Viscount Carleton, lord of the soyle, not signifying his election of one of the three nominated and returned to him by the suffrain and burgesses on St. James' day, and not out of disregard to his lordship's priviledge, which the suffrain and burgesses will always defend, together with the rights and libertys of the corporation, pursuant to the charter and to the opinion of the recorder, as at the other side.

JOHN BIRDE, Suffr., ROBERT TRAVERS,
EMANUEL MOORE, JOHN TOWNESEND,
RICHD. COX. JOHN BOURNE.
EMANUEL MOORE,

A copy of Councillor Bernard's opinion, delivered to the court on Saint Luke's day, 1724, no election being signifyed by the lord of the soyle, I have perused a copy of the charter of Cloughnakilty, which was layed before me by Captain Snowe, and, as the charter is worded, I am of opinion as followeth, viz. :—That if the corporation hath done its duty by nominating three persons on Saint James' day, and presenting their names to the lord of the soyle in due time, and his lordship has neglected to signify to the corporation the pson. he designs should be sworn suffrain before the day of swearing, then in such case there being a neglect in the lord of the soyle, the right of

election is, I conceive, devolved on the corporation, and they may elect and sware in a magistrate on St. Luke's day. But if the lord of the soyle had nominated, and his nominee had not appeared on St. Luke's day to be sworn, then the corporation would not have any right to elect or swear in a new suffrain, because the lord would not in that case have been under any neglect; but the old suffrain must have continued till a new one had been duly elected and sworn according to the charter.

8ber the 16th, 1724. FRANCIS BERNARD.

I am of the same opinion. Richard Cox *copia vera.*

RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dept. Record.

This Councillor Bernard is probably Francis, son of Francis Bernard, of Castlebernard. He was M.P. for Clonakilty, 1725-26-60. He died 1793, s.p., having married Anne, only daughter of Henry Petty, M.P., afterwards Earl of Shelbourne.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 17th day of December, 1724, by the undernamed suffrain, burgesses, and deputy recorder, the Honble Captain David Barry was admitted and sworn a burgess of this corporation in the room of Mr. Arnold Gookin, deceased, pursuant to the charter in that case.

JOHN BIRDE, Suffrn., JOHN BOURNE,
RICHARD COX, JOHN TOWNESEND.
JONAS TRAVERS,

RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Depty. Record.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court there held the 17th day of March, 1724, by the undernamed soveraign, burgesses, and deputy recorder, Mr. Samuel Jervois, of Brade, was sworn a burgess of this corporation in the room of Mr. Randle Warner, deceased, pursuant to the charter and to the statute in that case made.

At the same court Mr. Henry Owen and John Mead, junr, was sworn freeman.

At the same court Mr. Horatio Townesend and Mr. William Symes were sworn freemen.

JOHN BIRDE, Suffrn., JOHN TOWNESEND,
EMANUEL MOORE, RICHARD COX,
PERCY FREKE, HARY FREKE,
JOHN BOURNE, RICHD. HUNGERFORD.

John Meade may be the first baronet of the name, son of Lieutenant-Colonel W. Meade. Possibly he was son of the Very Rev. W. Mead, dean of Cork and rector of Ballymartle, by Helena, daughter of Bryan Townesend. He married Susanna, daughter of the Rev. Horatio Townesend, ninth son of Bryan, and had no children. Mr. Horatio Townesend, of Bridgemount; born 1699; died 1764; high sheriff 1737; grandson of Cornelius, eighth son of Colonel Richard Townesend. He married Anne Richards, of Cork, and had one son, Cornelius, who died s.p.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Monday, the 25th day of July, 1725, Sir Percy Freke, bart., Francis Bernard, esqr, and Mr. Samuel Jervois were nominated to be returned to the lord of the burrough, in order to his lordship's electing one of the three to serve as suffrain for the ensuing year by the undernamed burgesses, suffrain, and deputy recorder.

JOHN BIRDE Suffrn.,
RICHARD COX,
EMANUEL MOORE,
JOHN BOURNE,
JOHN HONNER,
ARTHUR BERNARD,
JOHN TOWNESEND,
HARY FREKE,
RICHARD TOWNESEND.

RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dept. Recd.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Wednesday, the 4th of August, 1725, Richard Cox esqr, was elected and sworn burgess of this corporation in the room of Capt. Jonas Travers deceased, by the undernamed suffrain, burgesses, and deputy recorder.

At the same court Mr. Abraham Dickson, Mr. Lawrence Bryan and Benjamin Boyce were admitted and sworn freemen, as also Mr. William Coughlan.

JOHN BIRDE, Suffn.,
RICHARD COX,
EMANUEL MOORE,
JOHN BOURNE,
EMANUEL MOORE junr.,
JOHN TOWNESEND.

RICHD. HUNGERFORD, Dep. Recd.

County of Corke, Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for sd. burrough on Thursday, the 16th day of September, 1725, pursuant to an order directed to us by John Colethurst esqr, high sheriff of said county, grounded on his Majestie's suit of sumons bearing test the eleventh day September instant requiring us to elect a discreet burgess to serve in his Majestie's present parliament to meet in Dublin the twenty-first instant. Now we, the suffrain burgesses and freemen have elected and chosen Francis Bernard junr, esqr, jointly with Brigadier George Freke, to represent this corporation in said parliament by a great majoritie of votes.

Freemen:
HENRY JONES,
JOHN BATEMAN,
HENRY ALLEYNE,
STEPHEN JERMYN,
ROBERT MORLEY,
WILLIAM STONE.
JOHN BIRDE, Suffrain,
DAVID BARRY,
EMANUEL MOORE,
JOHN BOURNE,
ROBERT TRAVERS,
ARTH. BERNARD,
RICHARD TOWNESEND,
SAMUEL JERVOIS,
HARY FREKE,

RICHARD HUNGERFORD, Dep. Record.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough on Monday, the 10th 8ber, 1725, the Honble Capt. David Barry, on the lord of the soyles not making his election of one of the three returned to him by the corporation on Saint James' day, was unanimously elected and sworn to be the suffrain for the

ensuing year, pursuant to the charter, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him.

John Birde, Suffrn.,	Samuel Jervois,
Richard Cox,	Emanuel Moore,
John Bourne,	Arthur Bernard,
Robt. Travers,	Hary Freke,
John Townesend,	Richard Cox.

Richard Hungerford, Dept. Recorder.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for the burrough on Monday, the 25th of July, 1726, the Honourable George Wandesford, Capt. Charles Gookin, and Richard Cox, esqr, were nominated by the suffrain and burgesses to be returned to the lord of the soyle, in order for his lordship to elect one of them to serve as suffrain for the ensuing year, pursuant to the charter.

David Barry, Suffrn.,	John Townesend,
Richard Cox,	Richard Townesend,
Emanuel Moore,	John Bourne.
Emanuel Moore, junr.	

Richard Hungerford, Dep. Recr.

At the same court Willm. Blair esqr, Thos. Crooke esqr, Mr. James and John Cox as also Mr. Gilbert Mellifont, were admitted and sworn to be freemen.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Saturday the 13th of August 1726 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder, Roger Bernard esqr freeman was elected and sworn a burgess of this burrough in the room of Michael Becher esqr deceased pursuant to the statute. At the same court the Reverend Jemmett Brown the Reverend Henry Clarke Mr. William Conner Mr. Henry Wallis Mr. John Coughlan and Mr. Lavers Alleyane were admitted and sworn freemen.

David Barry Suffn.	Emanuel Moore
Richard Cox	Harry Freke
Emanuel Moore	Robt: Travers
Arth: Bernard	Saml Jervois
Francis Bernard	Rob: Travers
Joseph Jervois	

Richd. Hungerford Dept. Rec.

The Rev. Jemmett Browne, born 1702, was son and heir of Edward Browne, of Riverstown, merchant of Cork, by Judith, daughter and heir of Warham Jemmett, collector of the port of Cork. He was made freeman of Cork in 1728, dean of Ross 1733, bishop of Killaloe 1743, bishop of Cork 1745, archbishop of Tuam 1778; died 1782, and was buried in the cathedral of Cork in the tomb of Colonel Pigot. His remains, with those of other bishops, were removed by Dr. Caulfield to new graves.

Mr. William Connor, M.P. for Bandon, son of Daniel Connor, merchant, of Bandon, who purchased estates at Manch. He married,

1727, Anne, daughter of Roger Bernard, of Palace Anne, and had Roger and William.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the burrough on Monday the 15th day of August 1726 the undernamed suffrain, burgesses and deputy record. John Townesend esqr council-at-law was elected and chosen burgess of this corporation in the room of Robert Gillman esqr deceased pursuant to the statute.

DAVID BARRY Sovern.
RICHARD COX
EMANUEL MOOR
RICHARD TOWNESEND
SAMUEL JERVOIS
RICHARD COX
JOHN BIRDE
JOSEPH JERVOIS
ARTH: BERNARD
HARY FREKE
ROBT: TRAVERS
ROB. TRAVERS
FRANCIS BERNARD
EMANUEL MOORE
ROGER BERNARD

RICHD. HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec.

It is not easy to identify this John Townesend, as he may have been John Townesend of Skirtagh, born 1691, third son of Bryan, or John of Courtmacsherry, son of the above John, or John, born 1698, grandson of Cornelius Townesend, eighth son of Colonel Townesend.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Tuesday the 18th of 8ber 1726 being St. Luke's day and the day appointed by the charter for swearing a suffrain for the ensuing year, a letter was produced and signed Andrew Crotty, signifying that the Lord of the Burrough elected Richard Cox to be suffrain for the ensuing year, and the Lord not sending the letter, and the said Cox not appearing the Honoble David Barry was unanimously re-elected and sworn suffrain for the year ensuing and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the undernam'd burgesses and deputy recorder.

ARTHUR BERNARD
EMANUEL MOORE
HARY FREKE
RICHARD TOWNESEND
SAML. JERVOIS
JOHN TOWNSEND

RICHD. HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 9th of 9ber 1726 by the Honoble David Barry suffraine and Richard Hungerford genl. deputy recorder Mr. Thomas Blennerhasset was admitted and sworn freeman.

DAVID BARRY Suffr.
RICHD. HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Wednesday the 5th of April 1729 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder Mr. Cornelius Townesend was admitted and sworn a burgess of the said corporation in the roome of Emanuel Moore esqr deceased pursuant to the statute

and charter. At the same court Mr. Richard Goodman and Mr. Nicholas George were sworn freemen.

JOHN TOWNESEND
RICHARD TOWNESEND
SAMUEL JERVOIS
RICHARD COX
JOHN TOWNESEND

(This entry seems to have been misplaced).

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough on Wednesday the 19th of 1727 by the undernamed suffrain, burgesses and deputy recorder Mr. James Cox was unanimously elected and sworn burgess of this corporation in room of John Birde esq[r] deceased pursuant to the statute.

At the same court Joseph Jervois esq[r] one of the burgesses of this burrough came into court, who by reason of his age and infirmity desir'd to be discharg'd out of the fellowship of the burgesses of this corporation and was by the consent of the undernamed suffrain and burgesses disfranchised out of the same and the Hono[ble] Sir Richard Meade bart. unanimously sworn burgess in his place.

DAVID BARRY Suff.
EMANUEL MOORE
RICHARD COX
ROBT TRAVERS
CORNELIUS TOWNESEND
RICHARD TOWNESEND
ARTHUR BERNARD
SAMUEL JERVOIS
HARY FREKE
JOHN TOWNESEND
JOHN HONNER
RICHD. COX
JOHN BOWRNE

RICHD. HUNGERFORD, Recorder.

At the same court the Rev[d] Mr. William Meade, Coletrop Mead esq[r] and Mr. Robert Goold were admitted and sworn freemen of the corporation.

Probably the Very Rev. William Mead, dean of Cork and rector of Ballymartle, son of Robert Meade and Frances, daughter of Sir P. Courthope. He married Helena, daughter of Bryan Townesend, and had a son, the Rev. W. Meade. Coletrop is clearly a mistake for Courthope.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Tuesday the 25th day of July 1727 being Saint James' day and the day for nominating three of the burgesses to be returned to the lord of the soyle in order for his lordships electing one of the three to serve as suffrain for the ensuing year, Richard Cox esq[r] Cornelius Townesend esq[r] and James Cox were nominated to be return'd to the lord of the soyle pursuant to the charter by the undernam'd soveraigne burgesses and deputy recorder.

DAVID BARRY Suffrn.
EMANUEL MOORE
ROBERT TRAVERS
RICHARD COX
COR. TOWNESEND
JOHN BOWRNE
ROG. BERNARD
HARY FREKE
JAMES COX
SAML. JERVOIS

RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dept. Recorder.

(To be continued.)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

[Pomfreide (or Pomfret), John.

M.P. Cork City, 1380.

Mayor of Cork, 1386. Was one of those summoned by Colton, the Chancellor, to meet at St. Peter's Church, Cork, upon the death, at the house of the Friars Preachers, on 26th December, 1380, of Edward Earl of March and Ulster, for the purpose of choosing a Lord Justice. The "Prelates, Peers, and Commons" were summoned, and Colton was chosen. See *Lawelyn, Thomas; Roche, David FitzThomas;* and *Staunton, Miles.*]

Ponsonby, Richard, of Crotto, Kerry.

M.P. Kinsale, 1731-60.

Eldest son of Thomas Ponsonby, of Crotto (who was son of Henry Ponsonby, a Cromwellian soldier, who got Crotto and Stackstown, county Kerry, assigned him, and whose brother was ancestor to the Lords Bessborough), by Susannah, daughter of Samuel Grice, of county Limerick.

He was LL.D. (*hon. cau.*), T.C.D., 1754. He petitioned against the return of *Gervais Parker* (*q.v.*) for Kinsale, and obtained the seat.

He married Helen, daughter of Sir John Meade, bart., and d.s.p.

Ponsonby, William (Brabazon), afterwards Lord Ponsonby.

M.P. Cork City, 1764-68; 1769-75; Bandon, 1775-83.

Eldest son of the Right Hon. *John Ponsonby*, M.P., Speaker of the House of Commons (I.), by Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, daughter of third Duke of Devonshire; and grandson of first Earl of Bessborough.

He was born 15th September, 1744; M.P. also for county Kilkenny, 1783-90; 1790-97; 1798-1800; and (in the Imperial Parliament) 1800-1806. Joint postmaster-general, 1784 and 1789. Created *Baron Ponsonby*, 1806.

He married, 25th December, 1769, Hon. Louisa Molesworth, daughter of third Viscount Molesworth (she re-married Earl Fitzwilliam, and died 1824). He died 5th November, 1806, leaving issue. Male line and peerage extinct.

Ponsonby, William (afterwards Sir William).

M.P. Bandon, 1796-97.

Second son of *William Ponsonby*, M.P. (*q.v.*), first Lord Ponsonby. He was M.P. also for Fethard, 1798-1800, and (in the Imperial Parliament) for Londonderry, 1812-15; K.C.B.; lieutenant-colonel 5th Dragoons, and a major-general. He fell at Waterloo.

He married, 20th January, 1807, Hon. Georgina Fitzroy, daughter of first Lord Southampton, and had issue. His eldest son became third Lord Ponsonby (extinct).

Pooley, Robert, of Dublin.

M.P. Castlemartyr, 1692; 1695-99.

Younger son of *Thomas Pooley*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He and Sir *Richard Hull* (*q.v.*) were the first two members for the borough of Castlemartyr, which was incorporated 28th July, 1674. He was a commissioner of the Excise, and died unmarried.

Pooley, Thomas.

M.P. Mallow, 1661.

Probably son of Lieutenant Thomas Pooley, an officer in Sir Adam Loftus' troop, and "now (1642) at garrison in Dundalk under Captain Cadogan."

He married, before 1657, Mary Southwell (she was living 1675), and had issue. His three daughters, viz.:—Catherine married first, Daniel Molyneaux, and secondly, Rev. William Campbell, who died 1750; Elizabeth married Mr. Baskerville; and Frances married Sir *Richard Hull* (*q.v.*) His sons were:—Thomas, M.P. for Newcastle, and died after 1722; Neville, who married Mary Jervoise, of Dublin, and died after 1675; John, afterwards bishop of Raphoe; Giles, M.A.; and *Robert*, M.P (*q.v.*)

Portyngall, John.

M.P. Youghal, 1559.

Mayor *(qy.)* of Youghal, 1651, and again, 1572. The family (originally presumably from Portugal) was a prominent one in the town for many generations.

Powell, Edmond.

M.P. Rathcormick in James II.'s Parliament, 1689

Power, John, of Kilbelone.

M.P. Charleville in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Son of David Power, of Kilbelone, a '49 officer, who was "forfeited" by Cromwell, but restored by Charles II. He was one of the assessors for county Cork for James II.'s "Tax on Personal Estates in Ireland for the benefit of Trade and Commerce." He became a lieutenant-colonel in the service of France.

Prittie, Francis Aldborough.

M.P. Doneraile, 1800.

Second son of first Lord Dunalley, by Catherine, daughter of Francis Sadleir, of Sopwell, and widow of John Barry. He was born 4th June, 1779; married first, 10th September, 1800, Martha, only daughter of Cooke Otway, and widow of George Hartpole (she died 1802, having had a daughter); he married secondly, 1803, Elizabeth, only daughter of Right Hon. George Ponsonby, and had three sons (the eldest of whom succeeded as third Lord Dunalley), and two daughters.

He was M.P. also for Carlow, 1801; Tipperary, 1806-31.

Prendergast, Thomas, of Kildare Street, Dublin.

M.P. Castlemartyr, 1796-97; Clonakilty, 1797-1800.

Son of Thomas Prendergast by Jane, daughter of Samuel Gordon, and descended from a family long settled at Newcastle, county Tipperary, in which there was a baronetcy, now extinct.

He was called to the bar, 1787; a commissioner of Bankruptcy.

He married Charlotte, daughter of *Charles O'Neill*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and had issue.

Price, Cromwell.

M.P. Kinsale, 1783-90.

Probably son of Nicholas Price, M.P., of Saintfield, county Down, by his second wife, Maria, daughter of Colonel Alexander MacKenzie; and nephew of Cromwell Price, M.P., Downpatrick, 1727.

Was M.P. also for Monaghan borough, 1790-97; Fore, county Westmeath, 1798. He died before 1800.

Purdon, Bartholomew, of Ballyclough.

M.P. Mallow, 1703-13; Doneraile, 1713-14; Castlemartyr, 1715-27; 1727 till his decease in 1737.

Eldest son of Bartholomew Purdon, by Alicia, daughter of Major-General *John Jephson*, of Mallow, M.P. (*q.v.*), and grandson of Sir *Nicholas Purdon*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He was born about 1675; high sheriff, Cork, 1708; married Anne, daughter of Colonel Chidley Coote, and had issue an only daughter. He died 19th July, 1737, and the inscription on his tomb says:—"He was justice of the peace, member of parliament, and lieutenant of the county thirty-nine years, during which time he strictly observed justice, faithfully served his king, and was a patriot to his country."

Purdon, Henry, of Cork.

M.P. Charleville, 1721-27.

Son of Adam Purdon, by Mary Clayton, of Mallow, and grandson of Sir *Nicholas Purdon*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and cousin of above.

He was a major in the army. He married a daughter of *Henry Bowerman*, of Coolyne, M.P. (*q.v.*), and d.s.p.

Purdon, Sir Nicholas, of Ballyclough.

M.P. Baltimore, 1661.

Fifth son of John Purdon, of Tullagh, county Clare, by Eleanor, daughter of Sir John Fleming, and niece of Lord Slane.

He was knighted 1660-1, by the Lords Justices. He married Ellis, daughter of Henry Stephens, of Broghill, county Cork, and had issue, *Bartholomew Purdon*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He died 1678. (*See* Caulfield's *Cork Municipal Records*, p. 1157).

Read, John, of Coolnelonge.

M.P. Bandon, 1661.

Richardson, Edward, of Mooretown, *als.* Castlemore, gent.

M.P. Baltimore, 1692; 1695-99.

Was, I believe, an attorney in Cork. He received £5 from the corporation in 1710 for his services to the city "touching the prohibition of corn;" and again, a little later, he received five guineas, "besides what he laid out in feeing counsel."

Riggs, Edward, of Riggsdale.

M.P. Bandon, 1692; 1695-99; Baltimore, 1703-13.

Was one of the trustees for the disbursement of the fund levied for the relief of the inhabitants of Bandon in 1691, under the Act providing for a levy on each county in Munster; free of Cork, 1691; was indicted for high treason by one Major Lawless, in 1684, "for saying that he (Riggs) had a good estate in England, and that if he could not live quietly in Ireland he would go thither!" As a matter of fact he did go thither in 1689, he and his wife and five children. His income was then £800 a year, "besides £120 arising out of offices."

Was M.P. also for Bangor, county Down, 1715-27.

[Roche, David FitzThomas, knt.

M.P. Cork County, 1380.

See under *Pomfreide, John.*]

Roche, Alderman Dominick, of Cork.

M.P. Cork County, 1639.

Son of William Roche, of Cork.

Was apparently a contractor; lent the corporation £10 in 1624 to help it out of some financial difficulty; built the market house in New Street, 1630; undertook a contract to build certain bridges in the city in 1633, which resulted in a loss of £200, for which the corporation indemnified him by allowing him the customs of the port for one year. Unlike his predecessors, *Dominick Coppinger* and Sir *William Sarsfield* (*q.v.*), he did not forego his payment as Member of Parliament, for on 20th of August, 1641, he gave a receipt for the sums paid him "towards the allowance granted unto me by the corporation of Cork, being employed as one of the burgesses of parliament, at the rate of 7s. 6d. per diem, viz. :—232 days for the third, fourth, and fifth sessions of said parliament, the sum of £87 sterling," etc., etc. He was probably the Alderman Dominick Roche, the first whiskey distiller in Cork of whom we have express mention. His "maulte-house," adjoining his garden is (says Windele) mentioned in the *Roche MSS.* in 1618; and elsewhere it is stated that, at his death, he left "a barrel and a-half of *aqua vitæ*, worth £15 sterling; thirty barrels of maulte, worth twenty shillings the barrel; also, one great kettle for brewing, one *aqua vitæ* pot, and one brass pan."

He was mayor of Cork 1609, being the first to hold that office under the new charter of James I. (There were, at least, two other persons named Dominick Roche connected at this time with the corporation—one, a son of John Roche, and one, a son of Edmond).

(*See* Smith's *Cork*, i. 420, and Windele's *South of Ireland*, pp. 29 and 102).

Roche, Dominick, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1613.

Son of Richard Roche, of Kinsale. Free of Cork city, 13th October, 1642.

Roche, James, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1613.

Son of *Philip Roche*, of Kinsale, M.P. (*q.v.*) Was a merchant trading with France, whither he went in 1603 "about his merchandise."

Roche, James, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1634.

(Probably the same as the foregoing).

Roche, Patrick, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1639.

Second son of Richard Roche, of Powlenelong, ("sovereign" of Kinsale and J.P., and "descended from the house of Fermoy"), by his second wife, Jennet, daughter of Patrick Gould, of Cork. His castle of Powlenelong (Shippool), was besieged by Captain Adderley in 1642, and one hundred "rebels" slain. He suffered forfeiture under Cromwell; was in rebellion, and was outlawed in 1641.

He married Katherine, daughter of Thomas Sarsfield, of Cork.

Roche, Philip, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1585.

Probably son of Philip Roche, of Kinsale, and descended from the old Lords Fermoy. He was fined £50 in 1606 for not attending divine service according to the reformed church.

(To be continued).

Conversazione of the Cork Historical & Archæological Society & Cork Naturalists' Field Club.

ON 10th March a conversazione was held in the ballroom of the Imperial Hotel under the joint auspices of the Cork Historical and Archæological Society and the Cork Naturalists' Field Club. Both these organizations, working in some respects on parallel lines, are accomplishing an important work in the south of Ireland, and their union on the present occasion was appropriate and happy. The ballroom was decorated with much taste, and supplied with perfect electric illumination by Mr. Percival. A short musical programme gave additional charm to the proceedings.

In opening the conversazione, Mr. Robert Day, J.P., F.S.A., said by the very merest accident of birth his name had been placed first upon the programme, and that because the society over which he had the honour to preside was a little older than its twin sister the Field Club. He took no credit whatever to himself for the happy union of that evening, as he was away from Cork when all the arrangements were made, and when the idea was commenced by Mr. Copeman. On his having informed him of what had been done his only regret was that the conversazione could not have been continued upon a second day, so that a larger number of the country members of both societies would have been afforded an opportunity of seeing the various collections which had been so generously lent for the occasion. In Belfast a Field Club had flourished for a quarter of a century. He was a member of it for quite that period, and he alluded to it because it embraced from its inception archæology and the study of Irish antiquities. It held its annual conversaziones, at many of which he had been present, and it gave him pleasure to testify that the Field Club of Belfast had done more for the practical study of the archæology of the north of Ireland than any other kindred society in the kingdom. He well remembered when the flint flake knife and scraper were unknown in Antrim, until they were sought for and gathered by a few of its members, foremost among whom was their old townsman, Mr. William Gray, who had done more pioneer work for his adopted province than perhaps any other man in it. The section which was developed by the antiquaries grew and flourished. In Antrim, the home of the flint, a county of many lakes and upland plains and hills, and within sight of Scotland, there must have been in pre-historic and early Christian times a larger and more thickly-populated district than perhaps in any other part of Ireland. This was evidenced by the vast number of stone implements and weapons, flints and arrows, spears and tools, with those of more recent Celtic bronze, which occurred there. Prior to the foundation of the Field Club all these, with few exceptions, were either unheeded, thrown away, or sold to dealers and such like, and were thus lost to the country. Among the outside collectors he had done his share, and continued to do so until the members of the club woke up and in their turn became collectors, and so his occupation in the hunting grounds of Antrim, Down, and Derry came to an end. What that club had done for the north their dual clubs should do for the south. He feared that the name and claims of the Archæological Society were not so attractive to the general public as were those of the Naturalists' Field Club. He knew a little of the enjoyment of the naturalist, the pleasures of the botanist, the patient study of the student of geology, and the

fascination and delight that centred in the revelations of the microscope; but he could claim for the so-called dry subject of antiquities that the objects embraced by it were quite as varied and equally enjoyable. In it they saw the study of the past in the ornaments, dress, and weapons, which had been entomed for centuries; the flint and stone remains which carried them back to pre-historic times; the megalithic monument that marked the dawn of history; the coin cabinet that contained so many marvellous histories of individuals and countries; the illuminated manuscripts that take us back to the cultured and patient love-labour of the cloister; the engraved gem of the advanced civilisation of Greece and Rome, and of the earlier engravers, the work of Egypt and Babylon; the mediæval seal and the finger ring in all its varieties of character. He trusted that the conversazione would be the forerunner of similar yearly gatherings, and that the Cork Historical and Archœological Society and the Cork Naturalists' Field Club might travel hand-in-hand together for many years to come. He would now make way for one who was a master in the domain of science and natural history, Mr. William H. Shaw, president of the Cork Field Club.

Mr. W. H. Shaw, M.E., J.P., briefly addressed those present, and explained the objects of the Cork Naturalists' Field Club, which were merely to give lovers of all sorts of natural sciences an opportunity of combining together, in the summer searching for objects of interest in the country, and in the winter of comparing the objects which had been found, and of promoting lectures upon subjects connected with their research. The club was formed about four years ago, chiefly owing to a lecture that was given by Mr. Copeman, their indefatigable secretary. The club also owed a great deal to two others, whose enthusiasm for natural sciences and perfect knowledge of many kindred subjects had done more to develop the club than anything else. He alluded to Professor Hartog and Miss Martin. They had in the south of Ireland a magnificent field for research, and he might say that intending members would not have to face any such thing as a matriculation examination.

Professor Cole, F.G.S., president Dublin Naturalists' Field Club, also spoke in a most interesting style on the motives and aims of the Field Club, after which the conversazione was declared open.

The display of exhibits was of an extensive and comprehensive character, and illustrated to a large degree the scope and resources of the joint societies associated with the conversazione. Both the Cork Historical and Archæological Society, and the Cork Naturalists' Field Club were represented by many exhibitors, whose specimens drawn from nature and art, were antique, rare, or costly. Mr. Robert Day, F.S.A., without whom no exhibitions of the class would be complete, showed the flags of the Cork Volunteers, with the medals and regimental decorations of the First Volunteers of 1782 and 1796, and many other curiosities. He was only represented by a fraction of his well-known collection, but the selections were very interesting. There were flags of the Cork Volunteers and Yeomanry decorations. Among the Volunteer decorations were the C.B. gold star, and cross and gold medal for Java, given to Lieutenant-Colonel James Watson, of the 1st Battalion 14th Regiment, who led the storming party at Java; gold medal for Salamanca; gold medal for the Egyptian campaign of 1801, given by the Sultan to Robert Fulton, who commanded the 79th Highlanders. A unique exhibit was the standard of the Old Blackpool Horse of 1790, which is in a wonderful state of preservation. There were also to be seen in Mr. Day's collection a fine show of early bronze and gold Celtic ornaments. A rare exhibit were the chalices of the Franciscan and Dominican Fathers. These articles, all consecrated, were enclosed in a glass case, and some are of almost priceless value. They included a ciborium, silver-gilt, date 1614; chalices, silver-gilt, dates 1610, 1611, 1632, 1639, 1741, etc., from the

Abbeys of Shandon, Timoleague, Youghal, Buttevant, and Ardfert; a silver monstrance of the Convent of St. Francis, Cork, 1789, with the Cork Goldsmiths mark, "sterling." Some of the chalices were of Cork work, and others of Spanish make. Mr. W. R. Atkins showed a curious bassoon, or contra fayotto, standing eight feet high. It was made for Handel in the year 1739 by Stanesby, junr., London. It was first played upon in Handel's orchestra at the Marylebone Gardens on the 6th August, 1739, by F. J. Lange, and afterwards used at the commemoration festival in 1784 by John Ashby, in Westminster Abbey. Amongst other interesting exhibits made were those of Mr. Greenwood Pim, M.A., Dublin, who showed photographs of the *Book of Kells* taken by himself. Professor G. A. J. Cole, F.G.S., president Dublin N. F. C., phyolitic lavas, including natural glass from the volcano of Tardree, county Antrim, and enlarged photographs of features of the Higher Alps, illustrating phenomena of glacial areas, by the late W. F. Donkin (lent from the Geological Laboratory, Royal College of Science for Ireland). Professor T. Johnson, D.SC., Dublin N. F. C., sent Alpine flowers, prepared by Lady Rachel Saunderson; coloured drawings of freshwater algæ, by M. C. Cook; rare Irish seaweeds, all exquisite specimens of their class. Mr. G. H. Carpenter, B.SC., Dublin N. F. C., set of Irish moths, illustrating variation, and insects, illustrating protective coloration and mimicry, were very fine. Mr. R. Lloyd Praeger, B.A., B.E., hon. sec. Dublin N. F. C. and I. F. Club Union, showed flowering plants gathered at the last Galway excursion of the club, and many other specimens of rare Irish flowering plants. Mr. W. H. Phillips, F.R.H.S., Belfast N. F. C., was represented by nature prints of rare varieties of British ferns; and Mr. Robert Welch, Belfast N. F. C., by photographs of Galway Field Club conference and excursion, 1895. Professor M. Hartog, M.A., D.S.C., Queen's College, had on exhibition type specimens of rotifers, prepared by C. Rousselet, F.R.M.S.; live objects illustrating pond life; palæolitic flint instruments from India, collected by Dr. J. C. Smith; and Miss H. A. Martin, Siamese flowers, pressed, mounted, and named, by Mrs. G. H. Grindrod, Bangkok. Mr. R. A. Phillips, rare and characteristic plants of county Cork, land and freshwater shells; and Mr. J. J. Wolfe, Skibbereen, some British moths and butterflies. The Misses Chillingworth and Lester exhibited fifty botanical specimens from Crosshaven, pressed and mounted. Mr. W. B. Barrington, sea birds' and waders' eggs; and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, microscopes—live objects. Mr. H. Lund showed photographic transparencies, snap-shots on the Field Club excursions. Mr. F. R. Rohu, rare specimens, black rat, squacco heron, white shrew, etc. Mr. T. Farrington, M.A., geological specimens, telescopic speculums made in Cork in the last century, and Irish paper money, 1804-1806. Mr. F. Neale, hon. sec. Limerick N. F. C., specimens of G. quadra, G. rhamni, Dolomedes fimbriata, etc. Mr. Herbert Webb Gillman, vice-president Cork Historical and Archæological Society, the colours of the Muskerry Cavalry (lent by the owner, Captain R. Tonson Rye, of Rye Court); orderly book of the same corps, 1822-44 (lent by Sir Augustus Warren, bart., of Warren's Court), and other exhibits. Mr. J. P. Dalton presented the statue of William III. formerly in the Mansion House, Cork); and Mr. Allan P. Swan, F.L.S., photographs of micro-fungi, including salmon disease. Mr. W. B. Haynes, coat of an Irish volunteer. Mr. J. H. Bennett, Galway rent roll, *temp.* Elizabeth; petition of Kinsale fishermen, *temp.* Charles I.; and the Munster Camera Club, frames of photographic transparencies exhibited by Messrs. W. R. Atkins, R. S. Baker, J. Bennett, J. Day, E. Scott, H. Schroter, and C. H. Pearne. The Cross of the Knight of St. Gregory, worn by the late Mr. John Francis Maguire, M.P., Mayor of Cork, and the collar, badge, diploma, and notes of Mr. John Delany, Commendatore of the Order of the Advocates of St. Peter, were to be seen among the exhibits to the conversazione.

After the opening of the entertainment an interesting concert was introduced under the direction of Mrs. Edwin Hall, when solos or instrumental pieces were presented by Mrs. Broadley, Miss L. Henderson Williams, the Misses M'Namara, Mr. J. M. Fitzgibbon, Miss H. E. Beale, Mr. Gray, Mr. Jack, and Mrs. Hall. The concert formed a very pleasant variety with the pleasures of the evening.

Praise must be given to the executives of the societies that promoted the conversazione, and in an especial degree to Mr. J. P. Dalton for the useful, attractive, and in many ways novel entertainment that was arranged.

It is to be hoped that our Society will be drawn closer by this to the Naturalists' Field Club and the Camera Club, and that this conversazione may become an annual event on extended lines; and we take this opportunity of thanking our friends (for the Naturalist Field Club as well as ourselves) who sent exhibits, especially those who came from a distance, as also the ladies and gentlemen who assisted in the musical part of the entertainment which so much enlivened the evening.

The Rude Stone Monuments of this and other Lands.

ON 17th March a lecture was delivered for our Society at the Imperial Hotel by Dr. Ringrose Atkins, of Waterford, on the "Rude Stone Monuments of this and other Lands." It was illustrated by superb photographic lime-light views of cromlechs and kindred stone structures taken by the lecturer. To say that the lecture was interesting would be only giving a faint idea of the enormous amount of information conveyed in it on this subject, which is now exciting a good deal of interest among antiquarians, as these cromlechs are found in well defined districts from the east bank of the Jordan, through North Africa, western coasts of Spain and Portugal, Brittany, and Ireland—abundantly so in the county Cork. The erection of these monuments must have been carried out by numbers of men, as the covering stone of one, the lecturer mentioned, weighed by estimate one hundred and ten tons, and was elevated on three other stones several feet from the ground. The lecturer adopted the view that these cromlechs were never covered over with earth as was generally believed, but were places at which the spirits of the deceased ancestors of the race who erected them were worshipped, interments having taken place under and around them.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by Rev. J. F. Lynch: The Legend of Birdhill.
G. D. Lumb: Cork Families.
Rev. H. E. Ruby: "A Chapter on Posies."

The Legend of Birdhill.—Some time ago in the *Journal* I had occasion to refer to Birdhill, a few miles north of Limerick, and not far from Newport. It occurred to me then that there was some old story told about the hill to account for the name, and on enquiring from an old man named John Sadleir, now living in Caherconlish, but a native of Newport, he gave me an interesting legend, the substance of which I now give, merely adding a few particulars respecting the personages mentioned.

It happened that after the terrible battle, or series of battles which were waged for a year and a day at Ventry Harbour, between the forces of the world, under Daire Donn, "the brown," and the standing army of Erinn, commanded by Fionn McCumhaill, the son of the latter, Oisin, "little fawn," was enticed away to Tir na n-og, "land of the youth," where he spent nearly two hundred years in the enjoyment of the pleasures of that delightful country. At the end of that period he felt a longing desire to come back to Erinn, to revisit his old haunts, and see his old comrades, never imagining that during his stay in the "Land of the Youth" Fionn and his warriors had long since mouldered in the dust. Oisin's wife, the daughter of the king of the "Land of the Youth," was very reluctant to let him depart, but at last she consented, giving him a white steed, and ordering him to stay on this steed's back during his sojourn in Erinn, for if he once touched the soil of Erinn dire would be the consequence. Oisin promised faithfully to obey her and set out gladly, but great was his sorrow on his arrival in Erinn to find all his old comrades dead and gone, and the country so greatly changed. One day as he was riding slowly along, thinking sadly on the past glories of Erinn, a poor widow called to him to raise a heavy weight for her. He stooped down and lifted the weight, but in the exertion of so doing the golden girth on the white steed broke, and he immediately galloped off to Tir na n-og, leaving Oisin behind, who on touching the ground became at once an old man, poor, blind, and helpless. In this extremity Oisin betook him to St. Patrick, who was then in Erinn. St. Patrick received him gladly, admitted him to his table, and made a Christian of the old pagan. A veritable thorn in the flesh he, however, proved to be to the saint, for he was always grumbling about one thing or the other, but more especially about his food. His daily rations were a large meskin of butter, a griddle of bread, and a quarter of beef; but being a giant he had an enormous appetite, and demanded far more than St. Patrick was able or willing to give him. One day, in the course of a long altercation with St. Patrick on the usual topic, Oisin said, in a burst of rage, that in his father Fionn's time an ivy-leaf was larger than St. Patrick's griddle of bread, a rowan berry than his meskin of butter, and a quarter of blackbird than his quarter of beef. St. Patrick gave him the lie; but Oisin said he was no liar, that the Fians of Erinn always spoke the truth, and that if St. Patrick would give him a boy to guide him he would bring those three things to him, the ivy leaf, the rowan berry, and the quarter of blackbird, and so prove the truth of his words. St. Patrick having agreed, Oisin and the boy set off, accompanied by Oisin's dog, Bran's pup. Bran, the mother of this pup, was a truly

remarkable dog. None like her may now be found in Erinn. She was the favourite and the swiftest hound of Fionn McCumhaill, but had not always been a dog, having been, before the metamorphosis into a dog, the son of Fergus, the fair-haired King of Ulster. The following lines show this, which I take from the Fenian poem, entitled Seilz Muca Dhraoiżeaċta Aonżuis an Ḃroża, "The Chase of the Enchanted Pigs of Ænghus An Bhrogha":—

"Truaż ḋuit, aḂrain ḃuaḋaiż ḃinn,
A ṁic Ṗearżusa ṡoilt ṡinn;
Na dearnais zniom molta,
Mar do ṁarḃais do ċoṁ-ḋalta.

Triuċa cead duiṫċe az t-aṫair,
Idir ċoill azas aċaiḋ;
Ba cuiṁne red' rae ḋuit,
Tu ḃeiṫ ad ċeann ar ċonairt."

"Sad it is to thee, sweet, victorious Bran,
O son of Fergus of the fair hair,
That thou did'st not perform some praiseworthy deed
Before thou slew thy foster-brother.

Thirty territories thy father has
Between woods and plains;
Thou shalt remember for thy day
Being chief over hounds."

Bran was known by the following marks:—

"Cosa buiḋe ḃi ar Ḃran,
A da taeḃ duḃ 'sa tar zeal;
Druim suaiṫniḋe os ceann selz,
Is da ċluais ċorcra ċoṁ-ḋerz."

"Yellow legs had Bran,
Her two sides black, and her belly white;
A speckled back over her loins,
And two ears crimson, equal red."

Bran had pups, and immediately Oisin commanded a sheep to be killed, and the fresh skin to be fastened against a wall. An attendant was then ordered to stand some distance from the skin and dash each pup with full force against it. All the luckless pups perished, except one, and that one clung on to the skin, which it began to devour. Oisin, on hearing this, gave directions that the pup should be reared and well treated, remarking that it was the makings of a good dog. And this is the dog which accompanied Oisin and the boy, and which is known in Irish legendary lore as Bran's pup. Oisin and the boy and the pup in the course of their travels arrived at the hill now called Birdhill, which they ascended until they reached a cave, the entrance of which was barred by an immense boulder. Oisin ordered the boy to roll away the stone, but the boy laughed, and said ten men could not do it. Oisin then requested the boy to lead him up to it, and placing one hand on it he pushed it aside. He then commanded the boy to enter the cave and tell him what he saw; the boy said there was a

horn hanging on the wall, and on Oisin bidding him bring it to him, he said three men could not raise it. Oisin then, guided by the boy, took it himself. This was the Dord Fiann, or hunting horn of the Fians. The three then went to the top of the hill where Oisin sounded the Dord Fiann, and immediately a number of blackbirds were seen winging their way to the hill. "Do you see a fine bird amongst them?" asked Oisin. "No," replied the boy. The Dord Fiann was sounded a second time, with the result of a still larger number of blackbirds responding to the summons. "Do you see a fine bird amongst them?" again demanded Oisin. "No," replied the boy. For the third time the Dord Fiann was sounded. "Do you see a fine bird now?" said Oisin to the boy. "I see a bird," he shrieked in terror, "larger than a cow, making for us. "Loose the pup," commanded Oisin. The pup and the bird had a desperate struggle which lasted for several hours, but at last the dog succeeded in killing the bird. The dog, however, got mad from excitement, and immediately rushed in the direction of Oisin and the boy with his mouth wide open, and a thick cloud of steam rising from his head. The boy shouted to Oisin that the pup was coming on madly, and Oisin told the boy to take a ball of lead and throw it into the pup's mouth, saying that unless they killed the pup, the pup would kill them. The boy being afraid, Oisin ordered the boy to place him in the pup's path, and he then flung the ball into the dog's mouth and killed him.

The peasantry always destroy a dog's first pups, for if permitted to live they will be sure to go mad. An old man told me that this happens from Bran's pup (a first pup) having gone mad. Oisin procured the rowan berry and the ivy leaf down by the Shannon, in the woods of Ballyvalley, and taking a quarter of the bird, the ivy leaf, and the rowan berry home to St. Patrick, he thus proved that his statement was true.

O'Donovan gives the Irish name of this hill Cnocan an Ein Finn, which he translates, "the hill of the white bird;" and says "that it is stated in the pedigree of Mac I-Brien Arra there was a castle here belonging to a younger branch of the family, but no trace of it is now visible."

This castle was standing in Dineley's time (1680), for he gives one of his rough sketches of it.

The meaning of the Irish name of the hill seems to knock the bottom out of the legend, for John Sadleir was quite positive that the bird was black and not white. It may be noticed, however, that he has used the adjective "fine" three times with reference to the bird, and O'Reilly gives "fine" as one of the meanings of Fionn.

Some other places, Glenasmoil, near Dublin, and Sliab-na-m-ban, county Tipperary, claim to be the scene of this legend. John Sadleir heard it over sixty years ago in Newport. It is, however, a rehash of several legends by some old Seanachaidh of the last century.

J. F. LYNCH.

Cork Families.—The following persons, or some of them, were probably natives of Cork, and I shall be glad if anyone can identify them as such:—Mr. Gourney, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fowkes, Mr. and Mrs. May, Mrs. Frank Warden, Mr. William Mawman, Mr. Peter Lucas, Miss Lidia Warden, Mr. Thomas Jacomb, Mr. Whiting, Mrs. Spiller, Mr. Major, Mrs. Crathorn, and Mr. William Foxley. They are mentioned as living from 1742 to 1753 in family notes written in a Prayer Book and Bible by Mr. William Carew, of Lisbon, merchant, son of Mr. Thomas Carew, of Cork, by his marriage with Susannah Frankland, of Ashgrove, which notes have been printed in the *Miscellanea Genealogica*, second series, vol. iv., p. 321, and third series, vol. i., p. 28.

G. D. LUMB.

"A Chapter on Posies."—I find the following posy does not occur in the list given in the interesting paper by Mr. Day in your last number:—"The gift and giver are yours for ever." This posy is inscribed on the inside surface of the wedding ring given by my maternal grandfather, Henry Bennett, author of the "Steamboat," to his bride, Miss Sarah Colbourne. H. E. RUBY.

Original Documents.

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No.	Name.	Year.
418	Barret, Allen, of Corke	1769
419	Bishop, William, of Kinsale	1769
420	Breton, Noblet, of Corke, gent.	1770
421	Becher, Lionel, of the Island of Sherkin	1770
422	Biggs, Issac, of Bandon	1770
423	Barter, William, of Affolard	1770
424	Batty, Richard, of Passage	1771
425	Browne, Joseph, of Corke	1771
426	Beare, William, of Lisbon	1771
427	Budd, Mary, of Corke	1771
428	Banfield, William (a copy only; I know not how it came into this office) (*sic*).	
429	Bunworth, Ben., of Corke	1772
430	Bryan, Darby, of Corke	1772
431	Browne, George, of Corke	1772
432	Beare, Christr., of Corke	1772
433	Beamish, Thomas, of Corke	1773
434	Bennett, Thomas, of Litter	1773
435	Brien, John, of Garrane, county Corke, butcher	1773
436	Bennett, Osman, of Kilgarruff, farmer	1773
437	Barns, John, of Corke	1774
438	Bussy, Mary, of Corke	1774
439	Bready, William, of Cork, cooper	1774
440	Biggs, Rebecca, of Bandon, widow	1775
441	Bohan, William, of Corke, weaver	1775
442	Blake, William, of Corke	1775
443	Bruce, David, of Corke, mercht.	1776
444	Baker, John, of Rockfort, hatter	1776
445	Bayly, Joseph, of Kinsale, tanner	1776
446	Breton, Eliz., of Cork, widow	1776
447	Bishop, Thos., lieutenant in his Majies. service	1776
448	Bayly, John, rect. and vic. of Inshigeelagh	1776
449	Barry, John, of Cold Harbour	1777
450	Bennett, Richard, of Ballingully	1777
451	Bready, Margaret, of the city of Cork, widow	1777
452	Beamish, Mary, of Bandon	1777

No.	Name.	Year
453	Beamish, Richard, of Balliva	1777
454	Bruce, George, of Cork, esq.	1778
455	Bowden, Mary, of Kinsale	1779
456	Barry, Redmond, of Cork, gent.	1779
457	Bruce, Dr. Lewis, clics.	1780
458	Busteed, Thomas, of Ballinrea, gent.	1780
459	Briant, Esther, *als.* Dun, of Kinsale, widow	1781
460	Barry, David, of Bandon, clothier	1781
461	Bready, Mary, wife of B. Bready, of Cork	1781
462	Burt, Richard, of Cork, plumber	1781
463	Byrne, Richard, of Cork	1781
464	Bishop, Hester, of Kinsale, widow	1782
465	Browne, Mary, of Cork, widow	1782
466	Bready, Jane, of Cork, widow	1782
467	Browne, Francis	1782
468	Busteed, Jonathan, of Dondanian	1782
469	Buckly, Martin, of Barnahaly	1782
470	Bright, Robert, 2nd mr. on board the "Winchester"	1783
471	Blake, John, of Cork, publican	1784
472	Barry, John, of Ballyhooly	1784
473	Boyle, James, of Cork, taylor	1784
474	Brien, Thomas, of Lehinough, farmer	1784
475	Bohilly, John, of Gortacurrig, farmer	1784
476	Barry, Thomas, of Mallow Lane, gent.	1784
477	Barry, Nicholas, of Shandon Street, grocer	1784
478	Barry, Ellinor, wife of John Barry	1784
479	Browne, William, of Bandon, joiner	1785
480	Bigly, Thomas	1785
481	Browne, Samuel, of Cork, mercht.	1785
482	Browne, Thomas, of Cork, esq.	1785
483	Bruen, William, of Cork, writing clerk	1786
484	Barry, John, of Currow, solr., liberties of C., farmer	1786
485	Birchill, John, of Naghill, victualler	1786
486	Bridges, Richd. Bullen, revenue boatman	1786
487	Bucham, Anthony, of Fair Lane, hewer	1786
488	Buckley, John, of Loghlig, boatman	1788
489	Butler, Francis, of Cork, cooper	1788
490	Beamish, Richard, of Raharoon, esq.	1788
491	Barrett, Thomas, of Cork, gent.	1789
492	Barry, John, of S. Main Street, breechmaker	1789
493	Bernard, John, of Bandon, esqr.	1789
494	Byron, Mary, of Kinsale, widow	1789
495	Bayly, Samuel, of Ballincarrig	1789
496	Boston, Mary, of Cork, widow	1791
497	Barrett, Patrick, of Lehinough, S. Lib. of C., farmer	1791
498	Bull, Susanna, of Cork, spinster	1791
499	Baldwin, Henry, of Newcourt	1791
500	Bromell, Samuel, of Cork, ironmonger	1791
501	Browne, Jane, of Kinsale, spinster	1792

No.	Name.	Year.
502	Barrett, Edmond, of Cork, wine cooper	1792
503	Bernard, Arthur, of Bandon, esq.	1792
504	Bird, Ursula, of Barrack Street, Cork, widow	1792
505	Baldwin, Samuel, of Sugar Lane, Bandon, glazier	1792
506	Bishop, Jane, of Kinsale, widow	1792
507	Buby, Thomas, of Cork, shopkeeper	1793
508	Brick, Daniel, of Evergreen, gent.	1793
509	Bucklin, William, of Cork, slater	1793
510	Barter, Mary, of Cork, spinster	1794
511	Browne, Mary, of Bandon	1794
512	Bowler, Ann, of Kinsale, widow	1794
513	Birchill, John, of Bandon	1794
514	Buchanan, Rev. Thomas, rect. of St. Paul's, Cork	1794
515	Bullen, William, of Kinsale, gent.	1795
516	Bagnell, Matthew, of Cork, watchmaker	1795
517	Bishop, George, of Kinsale, gent.	1795
518	Bernard, Thomas, of Palace Ann, esq.	1795
519	Boyer, James, of Cork	1795
520	Barret, D. (not returned by Mr. Armstrong, surrogate)	1796
521	Bell, William Henry, quartermaster	1796
522	Bruce, Walter, of Bandon, weaver	1796
523	Bowden, St. Laurence, of Dunmanway, gent.	1796
524	Beale, Caleb, of Spring Mount, mercht.	1796
525	Busteed, Jane, of Bandon, widow	1796
526	Beecher, Edward, of Lodge, esq.	1797
527	Barry, Michael, of Timoleague	1797
528	Brady, Bartholomew, of Cork, shopkeeper	1797
529	Barrett, David, of Cork, grocer	1798
530	Burchill, Solomon, of Kilbeg, county Cork, farmer	1798
531	Bryan, Jane, of Cork, spinster	1798
532	Beamish, Susanna, of Cork, spinster	1799
533	Boyle, John, of Boylesgrove *als*, Doumcarra, gent.	1800
534	Barry, John, of Cork, innholder	1800
535	Brabazon, Blaney, of Horse Hill, esq.	1800
536	Barry, John, of Maypole Road, publican	1800
537	Bohane, Timothy, of Camp Hill, Kinsale, farmer	1801
538	Bateman, Edward, of Glenduff, farmer	1801
539	Bennett, Richard, of Cork, gent.	1801
540	Baldwin, Walter, of Mountpleasant, esq.	1802
541	Bennett, John, of Maryborough	1802
542	Barry, Thomas, of Tinnegerah, farmer	1802
543	Busteed, Francis, of Cork, esq.	1803
544	Banfield, Thomas, of Shinnagh, gent.	1803

Supplementary Index to Wills, 1802 to 1833.

(*See* Note p. 479, No. 10, Vol. i., Second Series).

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546	Blake, Catherine	400

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547	Berkeley, Rev. George	313
548	Barry, James	321
549	Bradshaw, Thomas, Sunday's Well	518
550	Ball, James, of Cork, brewer	516
551	Burchill, Mary, of Bandon	421
552	Bernard, William	434
553	Browne, Rebecca	444
554	Boyle, Jeremiah	449
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556	Baker, Robert, of Cork	474
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(To be continued.)

Review of Book.

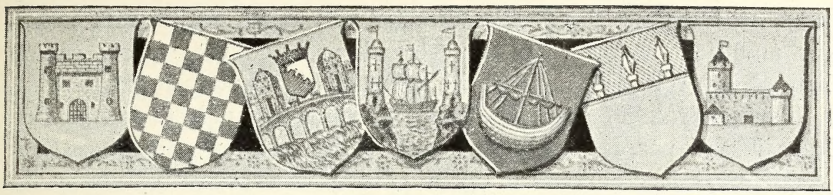
"Chapters in an Adventurous Life—Sir Richard Church in Italy and Greece." By E. M. Church. (Blackwood & Sons, 1895).

The subject of these memoirs was a son of Mr. Matthew Church, merchant, of this city, and was sent by his father to a Quaker school, but ran away from it before he was sixteen, and enlisted. He was subsequently gazetted ensign of the 13th Somersetshire Light Infantry in 1800, and was in that year disowned by the "Connection." In 1811, after seeing much service in these stirring times, he became major, and in 1813 (with permission) took service as general under King Ferdinand of Naples, in order to suppress the secret societies with which Apulia was infested. The extent brigandage and murder was carried on in that district is almost incredible, and the book requires to be read to gain any idea of it. The worst of these societies was the "Decisi," the founder and chief of which was Ciro Annichiarico, a priest who had abjured all religion. The first qualification for initiation into his band was the proof that the proposed member had committed at least two murders with his own hand. This wretch was hunted down by General Church, his band completely destroyed, and Apulia totally freed from the brigands.

General Church was treated by the Bourbons in the shabbiest manner after they had got all the service they required from him, and crossed over to Greece, where the war of liberation from Turkish rule was then waging. He was made generalissimo of the Greek army, and assisted so much in freeing the country that he was made a member of the State Council, and in 1836 inspector-general of the army. In 1844 he became a senator, and lived for the remainder of his life in Athens, dying there in 1873 at the age of ninety. The king and Greek nation buried him with every possible mark of respect, and erected a splendid monument over his remains. The book reads more like a romance than history from the wild scenes General Church went through in Apulia, but the events are amply corroborated by letters and extracts from State Papers.

As the account of the life of a brave and good son of Cork, the book is well entitled to a notice in this *Journal*, and we can recommend it to our readers as worthy of perusal.

D. F.



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

Muskerry Yeomanry, Co. Cork, and their Times.

PART I. 1796-1799.

BY HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, B.L., VICE-PRESIDENT.

[PREFACE.—In the first article in the present volume there appeared "Notes from the Orderly Book of the Muskerry Cavalry, between the years 1803 and 1806." The present paper is designed to afford a history of the corps from its inception in 1796 through the troublous times of the three years that followed. The greater part of the materials whence it is prepared is found in papers left by the writer's grandfather, who had a *fad* for collecting newspapers and documents of a public or semi-public nature, and who generally illustrated each with notes from his own hand. As the interest in the yeomanry is not confined to Muskerry, it is sought to show how the details of the work done by the corps fit into the general history of the period.—H. W. G.]

AS the raising of the Muskerry and other Irish yeomanry in 1796 marked an important stage in the troubles of distracted Ireland during the preceding and succeeding decades, it is desirable to recall to mind the historical facts that led up to the formation of the corps. In 1782 Grattan and the Volunteers had forced from the Whig Government the grant of what would nowadays be called Home Rule, a veritable legislative disunion between Ireland and Great Britain; but it was a sort of Home Rule by which only the Protestant ascendency gained. The position of the Irish peasants was not alleviated thereby; they were ripe for rebellion, and for many years

had filled Ireland with outrages, directed very much against rent-collectors and tithe-proctors. In Munster there arose the society calling themselves "White Boys," and the followers of "Captain Right."

The government executive was not strong enough to keep order. Catholic and peasant outrages were met by counter-outrages of their opponents, and a cruel strife of opposing religionists began in Munster. In the north, where difference of religion was more pronounced, Protestants in self-defence, but illegally, began to deprive Roman Catholics of their arms; and these latter then formed themselves into lawless societies called "Defenders," against whom the famous Orange lodges were organised; and thus in the north also a cruel civil strife began.

While Ireland was in this miserable condition the news of the great French Revolution arrived. But the class at first most influenced thereby was the northern Presbyterians and dissenters, republican by their origin; and Belfast became one of the great centres of republican and Jacobin feelings, together with Dublin where the free-thinking elements of society were chiefly to be found. The Catholics, at the same time, showed signs of disunion among themselves; those higher in the social scale were not averse to the English connection, but sought for the alleviation of their disabilities by parliamentary reform, and entrusted their interests to the care of a central committee in Dublin. Pitt himself was favourable to their claims; and something like friendly relations existed between the English government and the bishops and the more educated portion of the Catholics. Their church in general stood true to its habitual opposition to atheism and disorder—a spirit which explains such acts as the address of seven Roman Catholic bishops of Munster, in June, 1798, to their clergy, who were therein called on to warn their flocks of the "calamities both temporal and eternal which they were likely to bring on themselves by unlawful oaths and associations." The lower orders of Catholics on the other hand were waging a lawless war in the south and in the north. There was also a third party in the unhappy country, consisting of nominal dissenters in the north, freethinkers in Dublin and elsewhere, who sought aid from France to destroy the English connection.

The two parties last mentioned were the most dangerous to the Government, but they were weak as long as they remained separate; and Wolfe Tone, with others like him, seeing this, managed to bring them together, and thus founded the great party of the "United Irishmen." Pitt conscientiously compelled the Irish Parliament to carry out his measures for the relief of the Roman Catholics; but the concessions came too late, and the Catholic demands were increased; and, owing to their belief that intimidation would be effective to secure their ends, riots and

outrages became common all over Ireland, the "Defenders" became active again, many houses of Protestants were robbed, one hundred and eighty being attacked in Munster alone, and many savage murders were committed. These were met by the passing of what is known as the "Convention Bill," directed against the convention in Dublin, and strengthening the hands of the executive in dealing with illegal meetings. This and other measures reduced the hopes of the United Irishmen to a low degree, so that finally, in 1794, they determined to seek the assistance of France believing themselves unable to carry out their revolution single-handed, and the lower Catholics made common cause with the United Irishmen. But one result of this was the separation of the Protestants of the north from the disaffected body; and the fight became that most hateful one of all, a war of religions between Catholic revolutionaries and Protestant upholders of the settled government.

Lord Camden, the lord lieutenant, by care and wisdom managed for two years to stave off an open outbreak; but his measures lacked the force necessary to quell the angry passions of the time. The Government had information that in 1795 the plans of insurrection had been nearly perfected; to meet which the authorities had scarcely any English troops, and only about ten thousand invalids and fencibles, and a militia who were almost to a man members of the society of United Irishmen. Informers told how Lord Edward Fitzgerald and others had met General Hoche and arranged for a French invasion, and that there existed a body of two hundred thousand men already officered, of whom one hundred and fifty thousand had been provided with pikes or muskets. It became then absolutely necessary for Government to raise a trustworthy force, and this force was the Yeomanry, consisting mostly of Protestants, but containing a good admixture of the other religion also, as the muster-roll of the Muskerry body, among others, shows. Their numbers, all being volunteers, soon reached thirty-seven thousand throughout Ireland. Orangemen were strictly excluded by the Lord Lieutenant.

The pages of Musgrave and Maxwell detail many of the massacres and horrors committed by the insurgents at this period; that there were sharp retaliatory acts, unmerciful whippings, and short shrift, miscalled justice, on the other side, cannot be doubted. The foregoing hasty sketch of the times immediately precedent may serve partly to explain the cause of the intense bitterness of the opposing parties in Ireland which led to those unhappy deeds. May our country learn the lesson taught by its history, and may its people under equal laws become a united people, as did the conquered Anglo-Saxon and the conquering Normans in England many centuries ago.

FLAG OF THE MUSKERRY CAVALRY, 1822.

(*From the original in the possession of Captain Richard Tonson Rye, of Ryecourt.*)

[DESCRIPTION.—On holding the flag with the pole in the right hand and the outer fringe in the left, the British side of it faces the observer. The size is two feet from pole to outer edge and two feet two inches from top to bottom, exclusive of the gold fringe all round, two inches wide. This side is of satin of a bluish mauve or purple hue ; in the centre are the letters "G. R." inside a circular scroll of white satin one inch wide, which bears in capital letters the words "King and Constitution." This scroll is surmounted by the Royal Crown worked in gold wire and lined with crimson velvet. Above the crown, on a white satin scroll, one inch and a-half wide, are the words "Muskerry Cavalry." All letters on the flag are worked in gold sequins.

On the right of the central scroll is a spray of moss roses and leaves, and on the left one of oak leaves and acorns—all in natural colours. Below these sprays is a scroll of white satin, one inch and a-half wide, bearing the words —*Pro Aris et Focis* (" for our altars and hearths"), which was wittily translated by the corps as " for our horses and foxes." At each corner is the white horse of Hanover.

The other side of the flag is the Irish side, and is of bright red satin, which looks still quite fresh. In the centre is the Irish harp worked in gold wire and sequins, and has on its right a spray of palm leaves, and on its left one of laurel leaves (*Laurus Nobilis*), represented conventionally as usual in coats of arms.—(*Mr. Phillips*). The harp is surmounted by the Royal Crown as on the other side ; and the rest of the work and scrolls is same as on other side.]

Athlone appears to have the honor of being the first to offer to raise yeomanry. In August, 1796, the inhabitants addressed the Lord Lieutenant offering to embody themselves "for the defence and protection of their town and neighbourhood," and to help to frustrate the hopes of "traitors who are exciting insurrection, in order to make the descent of an invading enemy more practicable, and to take advantage of the naked and defenceless state of the kingdom if the regular troops be drawn off." This expresses very well the popular loyal view of the use of the corps. Early in the next month Government determined to "embody a certain number of cavalry and infantry in each county, to preserve the peace while the army and militia are engaged in protecting the coasts against invasion." Before the end of that month the authorities received offers from all parts of Ireland to adopt any mode of national defence which they should direct. Government issued certain regulations, applying to the corps raised in each barony, among them were these:— 1st, Every member shall take the oath of allegiance to His Majesty, *as now framed for the different denominations* of loyal subjects, *i.e.* of any religion; 2nd, shall exercise on certain days in their own neighbourhood; and 3rd, shall suppress riot and disturbance in their own barony and that next to it. If any corps should offer voluntarily to serve beyond their baronies, or with the regular troops, they were to be under the Mutiny Act and military law, and in such case were to receive constant pay. In October numerous meetings were held in Cork city, Bandon, Imokilly, and Barrymore baronies, etc., and on the 17th, Muskerry came forward with the following public advertisement:—

> The Gentlemen of the baronies of East and West Muskerry are requested to meet at the Court House in Macromp, on Monday, the 24th of Oct. inst., for the purpose of Imbodying themselves, under the sanction of the Government, to preserve the present tranquility of the country.
>
> October 17, 1796.

No name was appended to this document; but it emanated from the Warrenscourt family—ever foremost in promoting associations for the defence of good order in the county to the present day. This advertisement was circulated by hand, and also published in the Cork newspapers, copies of which, with postal letters, reached country places in the way usual then and long after—namely, any known gentleman happening to be in the city near the end of a week would call at the general post-office for all letters addressed to his locality; these would be readily given to him for all classes, and they would be placed on Sunday in the church porch, to which expecting addressees would come and take them.

On the 24th of October the meeting at Macroom was duly held. "Gentlemen and farmers" of all denominations attended, and they unanimously passed the following resolutions :—

That we will form ourselves into an armed Corps of Cavalry, for the protection of Persons and Property in our Baronies, under officers chosen from among our Body, and to be approved of by Government :

That we will serve without pay and provide our own Cloathing; but will receive Arms, Ammunition, and Accoutrements from Government :

That we will obey the orders of our Officers, as long as we shall each of us chuse to continue Members of the Corps :

That Augustus Warren,(1) esq., be appointed Captain ; Samuel Swete, esq., Lieutenant ; and George Rye, esq., Cornet.

The names of such of the members as were *then* enrolled, and who *continued* in the 1st troop of Muskerry Cavalry down to 1804, appear on pp. 2, 3 of the present volume. A fuller list in 1799 will appear further on. The orderly books of the corps before 1803 are not known to be now in existence. On 3rd December, 1796, the "gentlemen and yeomen" of East and West Muskerry met again at Macroom, and settled on their plans for keeping the country quiet, and preventing persons from joining the French on their expected descent on the coast of Ireland—a very necessary precaution, for Great Britain, being then at war with France, Spain, and Holland, had few regular troops to spare for service in Ireland. What the work of the yeomanry was likely then to be, is shown by the capture about that time of an American vessel laden with arms and warlike stores, intended to be landed in this country ; she had on board "twenty thousand stand of arms, sixteen brass cannon with carriages, tumbrils, and every appurtenance for field service, with camp equipage for twenty thousand men." This capture happened opportunely, for on Friday, 23rd December, news reached Cork of a strong French fleet being sighted off Bantry bay. What followed then resembles what happened in England on the news of the Spanish Armada being sighted off the south coast of England ; all citizens capable of bearing arms enrolled themselves among the Loyal Cork Legion, or the Royal Cork Volunteers, who undertook the defence of the city, and sent off members to the different towns in Munster to order in the military there

(1) Augustus-Louis-Carrè Warren, eldest son of Sir Robert Warren, first baronet, so created in 1784. Augustus succeeded as second baronet in 1811 ; he was M.P. for Cork city 1783-1790, and the first captain of the Muskerry corps. He died in 1821, and was succeeded by his son, Sir Augustus, third baronet, who was captain of the corps when re-embodied in 1822.

George Rye was the grandfather of the present popular head of the Rye Court family, Captain Richard Tonson Rye.

quartered, and forwarded a detachment escorting artillery to Bandon, where also the yeomanry corps of adjacent baronies, including Muskerry, were concentrated. The militia and fencibles, and such troops as could be spared, were started from Cork for Bantry bay, the people treating them hospitably on the march. Dr. Francis Moylan, Roman Catholic bishop of Cork, issued an address to his flock in the diocese on Christmas Day, impressing on them "the sacred principles of loyalty, allegiance, and good order," and warning them, by the example of other countries where the French had been received, against being seduced by false promises of emancipation and equalisation of property. "They come," said the bishop, "only to rob, plunder, and destroy." But the stars in their courses fought against the invaders; a strong easterly gale dispersed their fleet, and only on the 30th December did any reach Bantry bay—four ships of sixty-four guns, three frigates, and some smaller vessels. These landed five hundred men, whom the Galway Militia offered to attack, but were restrained till further forces should arrive. At another spot they attempted to land one hundred and fifty men, but were checked by the fencibles, to whom a crowd of peasantry, armed with every weapon they could lay hand on, joined themselves. By the 5th January, 1797, all the French ships had left the coast, the General being disappointed in the expectation of the country rising to aid the foreign soldiers. On the 26th January—it is pleasant to record it—a solemn *Te Deum*, high mass and thanksgiving were offered up at Carey's Lane chapel, Cork, for "the happy escape we had from our invading foes." At this epoch there were embodied in Ireland thirty thousand effective yeomanry, horse and foot, disciplined on same plan as the line, and having arrangements made for ready concentration. Lord Dillon said in Parliament that Hoche was known to have promised his soldiery thirteen days' plunder in Ireland, a proceeding which poor cottagers at Bantry had a foretaste of.

Though the projected junction of Irish insurgents with French invaders thus failed, the country continued still in unrest; rumours of a renewal of invasion were prevalent—indeed, a band of fourteen hundred French desperadoes, the sweepings of the galleys, in uniform, landed 25th February, 1797, at Cardigan bay, but soon surrendered to a force of military and the inhabitants. Men were being sworn in throughout this country as United Irishmen, and the yeomanry were busy in arresting persons for "administering unlawful oaths," and escorting them to Cork, where they received a speedy trial. On 17th May, 1797, the Lord Lieutenant and Council issued a broad sheet containing a lengthy proclamation, beginning thus: "Whereas there exists a seditious and traitorous Conspiracy, by Persons stiling themselves United Irishmen

for . . . the destruction of the established Constitution . . . by means of open Violence and secret Arrangements for raising, arming and paying a disciplined Force . . . who have frequently assembled in large armed Bodies and plundered Houses, etc."; and the proclamation warns all not to enter into the conspiracy, but to give information as to meetings of such societies, and orders the seizure of arms, and ends by offering a pardon to all who may have been seduced, on condition of their coming in by 24th June and giving surety to be of good behaviour for seven years. Government had at this time received from secret informers—(1) The declaration and constitution of the United Irishmen ; (2) minutes and proceedings of two of the societies ; (3) reports from provincial and county committees ; (4) report of the military committee ; (5) forms of the oath of an officer and of a soldier ; (6) names of many of the society with the arms in their custody, and much other knowledge, which shows how readily Government secured information, as is always the case in Irish conspiracies. In Cork, on the 22nd May, from information obtained, over twenty United Irishmen, including two "delegates" from the north, were arrested and lodged in bridewell ; and at Bandon eight men were committed for unlawful assembly and firing on a party of Fencible Dragoons ; and two soldiers of the Wexford Militia, quartered at that town, were shot for taking the oaths. The famous mutiny at the Nore followed next month, fostered, as was believed, by Irish influence ; and the seizures of persons for seditious oaths became more frequent, the Muskerry Cavalry being diligent in this work. John Warren and John Hawkes, members of the corps, were among the committing magistrates of several persons arrested in Muskerry. But Government, nevertheless, deemed themselves strong enough now in force to dispense with some of their precautions which pressed heavily on district corps, and the Muskerry Cavalry, with others, received a Government circular, dated 25th August, directing that picquets and guards mounted by such corps, may be discontinued, except where ordered by the General of the district.

On 20th August the Lord Lieutenant arrived in Cork by way of Bantry which he had been inspecting, and was escorted into the city by the various local corps, and received loyal addresses from Cork, Bandon and other localities. Outrages and seditious oaths, however, continued. Two brothers named Barry, arrested by the Muskerry corps for burglary and robbery at Mr. O'Leary's house at Donoughmore, were hung on 28th October ; and others were committed by S. Swete for administering oaths, and by J. Hawkes for conspiracy to rob. A murder that occurred before the last mentioned date was that of Mr. John Oliffe, of Lissaniskey, parish of Knockavilly, which gave the same corps much police duty, partly

successful ; for on 15th November they escorted into Cork Darby Mahony *alias* Keane, Cornelius Driscoll, and Timothy Harrington *alias* " Mock a dahir," [2] prisoners charged with being concerned with several others in that murder. The committing magistrates were Augustus Warren and Samuel Swete. At the same time they arrested in the country another Kean Mahony, *alias* " Kittoch," [3] for robbing Mr. William Love's house at Sunday's Well. It is not surprising to find that active magistrates were in consequence obnoxious to the revolutionists, and that one Daniel Deasy was committed to the County Gaol for conspiring with several others to murder John Hawkes, J.P., before mentioned. The baronies of Imokilly and Barrymore also were at this period much disturbed, and committees were formed in them for procuring secret information ; and on 16th December military waggons, tools and flying artillery guns were despatched from Dublin to the south-west of Munster.

Several baronies and counties in Ireland were proclaimed about this time as disturbed, and early in January, 1798, intelligence reached England of a plan for landing there a very large French army, to be conveyed across the Channel in thirty enormous rafts, each capable of carrying ten thousand men ! Monge, the mathematician, was the inventor of the rafts. The lawlessness of the times was rampant in Muskerry as in other places, and a meeting of the gentlemen of east and west Muskerry and Barretts baronies was held on 2nd February, 1798, at the house of Mr. Walter Wall, at Moviddy, for " considering the propriety of associating to promote public justice and a due execution of the law." Sir Robert Warren, bart., was in the chair, and the following resolution was passed :—

" That, having considered the baronies of West and East Muskerry, Barretts and its vicinity (in which part of the Liberties of the city of Cork is included) infested for some Years by a desperate gang of ROBBERS, rendered not more formidable by their extensive conspiracy and their atrocious acts of violence than by their perjuries and subornation, We, whose names are hereunto subscribed, anxious for the protection of the Persons and Properties of the Inhabitants of our District, to whose Loyalty and Peaceable Demeanor we are happy to bear testimony, deem it expedient that a Society be formed for the purpose of aiding the Civil Magistrates in detecting, apprehending and prosecuting heinous Offenders within our District, and we form ourselves into a society for that purpose."

This was signed Robert Warren, chairman ; and the following members :—Samuel Penrose, junr.; Herbert Gillman, James Splaine

[2] This nickname, if second syllable be long, may mean " son of two fathers," *i.e* natural and reputed ; or if that syllable be short, " son of a good father." (Rev. J. Lyons.)

[3] Meaning " left-handed." (Rev. J. Lyons.)

Edward Kenny, James Pratt, George Herrick, Boyle Coughlan, Thomas T. Coppinger, Henry Coppinger, Richard Barter, Henry Lindsey, John and James Good, Richard T. Rye, John Colthurst, Augustus Warren, Samuel Swete, John Warren, George Rye, John Hawkes, Samuel Penrose, James Gollock, John Hawkes, junr; Thomas, William and Samuel Hawkes, John B. Colthurst and Edward Herrick. The meeting was adjourned to the 16th, but there is no further record of their doings. As happened in other baronies their work was done silently in securing information and pointing out offenders to be arrested by the Muskerry Cavalry corps. This will be seen later on.

About this time the shadow of the coming rebellion of 1798 began to spread over the country, and some foul murders were committed by misguided men, notably that of Mr. St. George Mansergh at Castle Uniacke, the seat of his host, Mr. Jasper Uniacke, who was murdered with him. The former had made himself very active in trying to keep the country quiet at Araglin, near Kilworth, and had defied the local insurgent leader known as "Captain Doe." Castle Uniacke was attacked on 9th February, when there were no arms in it, and both gentlemen were killed. The committee in the barony of Condons and Clangibbon got the necessary information, and the leaders were taken, tried and executed at the spot on 16th April. In Muskerry, at Blarney, on 25th March, the house of Rev. Mr. Stopford was attacked and thoroughly searched for documents which he was suspected to have. Mr. Stopford had barely time to get out of bed and escape through a back window; he hid himself for an hour in a wet ditch where he lay with his shirt off fearing it would attract attention. He finally got refuge in Blarney Castle. The Muskerry corps, on information, arrested some alleged to be of the attacking gang, but the real culprits were not taken till 1799. Meetings were now held all over the country to raise voluntary subscriptions to help Government in procuring means of defence against invasion, and enormous sums were quickly subscribed. On 13th March the Provincial Committee of the United Irishmen for Leinster were, on information received, arrested at Mr. Oliver Bond's house in Bridge Street, Dublin, Lord Edward Fitzgerald just escaping arrest then; and on the 17th the whole garrison at Cork were kept by General Myers under arms all night on an alarm that a rising was to take place there, and the yeomanry patrolled in strong bodies. About 5th April a circular was sent to the captain of the Muskerry Yeomanry, and all others, requesting them to suggest to their companies the necessity of their coming under permanent pay and performing all the duty of their respective districts, so that the militia and regular forces should be concentrated to meet emergencies. This was acceded to, and

ladies and children left Muskerry for Cork or England, except some who held on in fortified residences ; and twelve thousand copies of a proclamation were issued, intimating that the military and yeomanry would take vigorous measures to repress disturbances and seize arms. Notwithstanding this, large armed gangs scoured the west of county Cork, searching houses for arms, and robbing indiscriminately. The house of John Gillman, at Milane, near Dunmanway, was one of those attacked, but he had received notice of their approach, and was aided by six soldiers, whose fire killed one and wounded others, of whom one named T. MacCarthy was captured, and soon after executed, after acknowledging at the scaffold the justice of his sentence, which he hoped would be a warning to other deluded persons. On Sunday, 29th April, a pastoral letter from the Roman Catholic bishop, Dr. Moylan, was read in all the chapels of the diocese of Cork, exhorting the people not to be led from their allegiance by the machinations of ill-designing men, which had a salutary effect in preventing many in the county Cork from joining the insurgents. In Dublin, on the following Sunday, the noted Major Sirr captured a committee of United Irishmen at the house of a publican on Rogerson's Quay ; and on the 19th May arrested Lord Edward Fitzgerald, after a desperate struggle, at the house of Murphy, a feather merchant in Thomas Street. Lord Edward died soon after of his wounds then received. The next day Henry and John Sheares, barristers, were taken and committed to gaol on the charge of high treason. For this they were tried, and on the 14th July were executed at the front of the new prison in Dublin. On their fate the ancestor, to whom the writer is indebted for the materials of this sketch, makes this comment :— " Thus fell victims to inordinate ambition two gentlemen of talents and learning, sons of a very worthy and respectable gentleman of Cork, who happily did not live to behold their untimely fate ; their heads were severed and given with their bodies to their friends."

These arrests precipitated the outbreak of rebellion ; those engaged in it saw they had not time to wait for the expected aid from France, and turned desperately at bay. On the 27th May, 1798, the first news reached Cork of the insurrection, and of Carlow, Naas, and Prosperous being attacked. The Loyal Cork Legion and the Royal Cork Volunteers took charge of the city, thus enabling the militia and guns to march away. The history of this abortive rebellion and its scenes of barbarism is told in well known works ; this paper is concerned with details in the county Cork chiefly. The actual place of fighting was fortunately outside this county ; and it is doubtful if many Corkmen joined the rebels in the field. The mayor and sheriffs of Cork issued a proclamation against residents harbouring seditious persons in their

houses, and called on all to deilver up their arms ; and on the 8th June General Myers, having occupied with troops all the exits from the city, caused a search to be made from house to house for arms, but did not find many concealed. Soon after came the news of the defeat of the rebels at Vinegar Hill ; and seven Roman Catholic bishops of Munster sent an address to their clergy calling for their "utmost endeavours against this baneful contagion." The yeomanry were not idle in the country ; the Muskerry corps brought from Blarney, and the Bandon corps from Bantry, persons charged with administering unlawful oaths and other treasons. On the 29th June, Government issued a proclamation offering pardon to all rebels in arms who should surrender within fourteen days. At Skibbereen eleven privates of the Westmeath Militia were arrested and escorted to Cork by yeomanry, where they were afterwards tried on the charge of being United Irishmen, and conspiring to murder their officers and join the country people to pillage and burn Skibbereen. Some comrades turned informers, and all but two were found guilty ; four were shot, four were ordered to serve abroad, and one received a thousand lashes. Fights still continued at various places between the troops and detached bodies of the rebels, but the rebellion had now practically been suppressed. In July Lord Cornwallis became lord lieutenant, and received an address from Roman Catholic gentlemen among others, offering their best exertions to stay the insurrection. Signs of returning tranquillity became more manifest, state trials for past offences being the only reminders, till the quiet was disturbed in August by the sudden landing of a small French force at Killala bay, but they shortly surrendered to a force under Lord Cornwallis after a battle at a place called Ballinamuck *(Pigs-town)*. The forces of the Crown at this time in Ireland were—Ten regiments of cavalry, fifteen of foot, twelve of fencible cavalry, and thirty of fencible infantry, two of English, and thirty-seven of Irish militia, besides *nearly two hundred corps* of volunteers, cavalry and infantry. On the 6th October the royal assent was given to an Act for a free pardon, on conditions, to the misguided men who had engaged in a profitless rebellion.

The Muskerry Cavalry had continued on duty in their district all this time ; and a Major Harris was in military command of all the forces there. The following address and reply shows the cordial relations between them :—

At a meeting of the MUSKERRY CAVALRY at Parade, Sunday, 16th Decr., 1798, Resolved unanimously, That the Thanks of this Corps be presented to Brigade-Major HARRIS for his kind and polite attention to us since his appointment to this District.

Signed by Order,

JAMES GOLLOCK, Sec.

GENTLEMEN, *Bandon, Dec.* 17, 1798.

I feel myself highly gratified that my Conduct has been such as to be approved of by so respectable a Corps as the Muskerry Cavalry; and be assured, Gentlemen, it shall always be my utmost ambition to continue to merit your approbation.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your most Obliged & very Humble Servant,

To the Gentlemen of the Muskerry Cavalry.

ABELL HARRIS, B. Major.

The year 1799 was one in which plans for the coming Union between Ireland and Great Britain were much discussed, the opinions for and against it following very much the religions of the disputants. The compiler of the materials from which the present paper is derived records his opinion that it might have been "carried this year in spite of the utmost opposition of the Roman Catholics, but that Lord Cornwallis thought otherwise, and conducted himself accordingly in the government of this kingdom." The duties of the Muskerry Cavalry this year were wholly police duties, chiefly concerned with some atrocious murders. The first was that of Mr. Timothy MacCarthy,[3] of Currabeha, parish of Inniscarra, whose house was attacked on Saturday night, 19th January, and the door was soon forced open. Mr. MacCarthy fired at the assailants and killed one, on which he was dragged into his garden and received several stabs, and finally had his head beaten in. After this, Michael MacCarthy, an old man in the house, was also killed. Mrs. MacCarthy was compelled to give up her keys, whereon the house was searched and all valuables were taken, and bonds and promissory notes and other documents (the probable motive for the attack) were destroyed, and the assailants did not leave till they had eaten and drank all provisions and spirits in the house. The Muskerry corps were quickly in pursuit, and on the next Monday had arrested and lodged in gaol eleven of those implicated in the murders; and on 6th March, another named Redmond Geary, and on the 21st they took twenty-seven more, some of whom turned approvers. Next day, aided by a detachment of the Berwickshire Cavalry, and acting on secret information, they searched Glounthane, in the north of Donoughmore parish, and arrested two, named Cotter, out of three whom they were searching for. Several of the persons arrested were afterwards hung. The country was at this time very much disturbed owing to hopes of a renewed landing of the French, and a fleet of forty ships of war was got ready at Portsmouth to oppose them; and on the 16th of March the county of Cork was proclaimed as being disturbed "owing to the recent atrocities" (murders, houghing cattle, etc.) therein, and all householders were directed to put on their doors a list of the inmates, of

(3) A proctor renting the tithes of Inniscarra parish.

whom no one was to be absent from home between eight p.m. and sunrise next morning. On the 25th the "notorious Captain Slasher" was brought in to prison by the Muskerry Cavalry, under command of Captain Augustus Warren. Martial law was in force, and the general court-martial convicted one Timothy Crowley of conspiracy, with others, to murder a gentleman at Dunmanway, and sentenced him to transportation for life. The repetition of details of similar occurrences would be wearisome; and this part of the present paper will conclude with an account of a murder which is to the present day still fresh in the memory of Muskerry, that of Robert Hutchinson, of Codrum, near Macroom. The circumstances of the murder are told in a letter from Macroom to the compiler of the materials now drawn on. On the night of Friday, 19th April, Mr. Hutchinson's house was broken into, and he was aroused by his servant-man who told him that robbers were below; the man, advising his master to remain in bed, said he would go down stairs himself, but instead of that went to the garret to call (he said) another servant who slept outside. Mr. Hutchinson, though debilitated from gout, got up and dressed, and, going down stairs was heard by his sister to call out, "D—n you, you rascal, what brings you here?" He had recognised one of the party—another servant of his own. Upon this he was killed by being stabbed—as the letter relates—the wound being thought to be inflicted by something like "the bar of a palisade." On the following Wednesday the Muskerry corps brought in eight persons arrested for the murder, and soon after they secured three more, and the names of several more were known. Some of those arrested were committed to gaol by John Warren, J.P. A conspiracy was formed thereupon to murder Mr. Warren, and for this three men were arrested and executed. This gentleman had about the same time committed eight men for breaking into the house of Mr. Stopford, at Blarney, as before related.[4] A large reward had been offered for the prosecution to conviction of the murderers of Mr. Hutchinson, and this bore fruit in a way that caused surprise. As the Muskerry Cavalry were escorting some of those arrested to bridewell in Macroom, one villain made a sign to a gentleman, a trooper in the corps, that he wished to make a discovery. This man, whose name was [5] Malachi Duggan, was put in a separate cell and there told the details in full. On being asked the manner of Mr. Hutchinson's death, he said Mr. Hutchinson had *been shot*. As the

(4) One of these eight, John Buckley, of Blarney, was found guilty of the burglary, and was executed on 21st June, at Blarney. His body was buried in the "Croppie's Hole," in the new gaol at Cork.

(5) The name remains still vividly in the minds of the peasantry of Muskerry, and is used as a term of reproach to a tell-tale, or an informer; and the phrase, "You'd beat Malachi himself," is in use to a robust liar.

universal belief was that he had been stabbed, doubt was thrown on Duggan's veracity ; but he asked that the body be exhumed. This request was complied with, and the body was examined by Dr. Ronayne, of Cork, and a surgeon of the Louth militia, who found that Mr. Hutchinson had been shot through the heart, which had been nearly blown to pieces, not more than one-eight part remaining. Several pellets of duck-shot were extracted. Thus Duggan's account was confirmed. Several convictions and more arrests followed. On the 10th May John Duggan (son of Malachi) *alias* "Captain Thunderbolt," Timothy MacCarthy, and Owen Scanlan were convicted of the murder before the general court-martial, and on the 13th two others ; and on the 14th all five were hung at Macroom, and their heads set up on spikes on the bridewell, where they remained till well within the memory of persons still living. The trial of these men brought out clearly the exterminating system of the United Irishmen ; they believed they were to "free" their country by desolating it and murdering every one of property and loyalty. Reen, Mr. Hutchinson's own servant, was also tried on the 13th and afterwards convicted, and with another was hung at Macroom on 3rd June, their heads also being set up. On the 7th July the Muskerry Cavalry brought in three more men arrested in the neighbourhood of Macroom, and sixteen others in the wood of Glenflesk or near it, charged with abetting the murder. Two of these, Charles and Owen MacCarthy, brothers, were convicted and hanged as above, at Macroom, on the 10th of July ; and on the 8th the sixteen men taken at Glenflesk were tried before William Crooke and Francis Johnson, two justices appointed as commission for trying malefactors, and were convicted of aiding in this and other outrages and sentenced to transportation for life. Such were the consequences of this useless and inhuman murder of a gentleman who is described as sincere as a friend, kind as a neighbour, charitable and forbearing as a landlord, and benevolent and lenient as a magistrate.

The names of the members of the Muskerry Cavalry at this period is given in the advertisement, in which they offered 685 guineas for prosecution to conviction. The names are as follow, the amounts subscribed following each name respectively :—

	Guineas		Guineas
Augs. Warren, capt.	30	Henry Lindsay..	5
Saml. Swete, lieut.	30	Daniel Gibbs	20
George Rye, 2nd lieut...	30	Joseph Woodley	10
Caln. McCarthy	3	John Williams, jun.	2
Wm. Howd Holland	5	Daniel Morphy..	2
Wm. Boyle	5	Daniel Nash	2
Thomas Barter..	2	Samuel Kerby	10
Richd. Barter	2	Daniel F. Leahy	5

	Guineas		Guineas
John Rye Coppinger	5	Wallis Colthurst, Dripsey Castle	1
Daniel Horgan	3	Joseph Colthurst, do.	1
Richd. Splaine	5	Charles Colthurst, do.	1
Eps. Crooke	2	Sir R. Warren, bart.	30
Wm. Ashe	5	Abrm. Cross	5
Richd. Ashe, sen.	10	Robert Travers	2
J. Warren, Windsor	20	Henry Cross	3
Henry Baldwin	30	Corless Hawkes	1
James Gollock	20	Joseph Bennett	2
Richard Lawton	10	William Crooke	2
John Bowen	20	John Williams	2
Richd. Ashe, jun.	20	Thomas Leahy	10
Michael Williams	1	Wm. Grainger	2
John Gibbs, clk.	2	S. Davies, clk.	3
William Holland, sen.	2	Robt. Ashe, clk.	3
John Brown	5	John Larimore	1
Edwd. Kenny, clk.	20	Hugh Larimore	1
Henry Rubie	3	John Gibbs, jun.	1
James B. Barry	4	Webb Gillman	5
James Barry	5	Robt. Warren, clk.	10
John Good	5	Edward Warren, clk.	10
Thomas Good	2	Thomas G. Coppinger	4
John Colthurst, Dripsey Castle	20	Stephen Masters	2
Paul Horgan	3	Thomas Gollock	5
Henry B. Brown	2	Matt. Minhear	5
Nics. White	3	Robert McCarthy	4
John F. Whiting	3	Robert Baldwin, jun.	1
John F. Colthurst, Dripsey Castle	5	Walter McCarthy	3
Richd. Radley	4	Sir N. Colthurst, bart.	50
Henry Coppinger	4	Augustus Warren, jun.	10
George Herrick	5	H. G. Barry, brig. maj.	4
John Pyne	20	Tristram Sand, clk.	1
John Travers	20	David Grannel, clk.	1
Joseph Dowe	2	John Sullivan	1
George Barber	2	William Grainger	2
James B. Colthurst, Dripsey Castle	5	Thomas J. Coppinger	5
Nicholas Colthurst, do.	1	Joseph Capel	30

The names of clergymen in the above list need not occasion surprise. Clergy were enrolled again when the corps was re-embodied in 1822; the best men of all classes in the country joined together for the suppression of outrages.

[NOTE.—My materials reach to the year 1818; but enough has been said to illustrate the work of the Muskerry Yeomanry, and, I fear, to weary any reader who may read through to this point.—H. W. G.]

(To be continued.)

The MacFinnin MacCarthys of Ardtully.

By RANDAL MAC FINNIN MAC CARTHY.

AT page seventy-eight of the present volume of this *Journal*, the editor of the Sloane MS., which describes the "Rise and Progress of the Rebellion in Munster, 1642," expresses in a note his wish that he could identify further the family of Florence MacDonell MacFinin MacCarthy, who fell fighting bravely in opposing the sally of the garrison of Cork in March, 1642.

Authorities. Rebellion, 1641.

The following particulars relate to the family of that "right valiant gentleman, called by nickname 'Captain Suggane,'" Mr. Fynyne MacCarthy, who took an active part in the rebellion of 1641.

The *Nation* newspaper, 15th Oct., 1853.

On the 15th October, 1853, an article appeared in the *Nation* newspaper on "The Clan of MacCarrha," of which the following is an extract:—"Now for the MacFinnans. This was the distinctive title of the MacCarthys of Ardentully, now Ardtully, near Kenmare, whose chiefs in every generation down to the last were so styled. Geoffrey MacCarthy, of Tulla, not far from their former castle, was the last that bore it. He was the fifteenth MacFinnan in direct line from Dermod Tralee, so called from having been assassinated in the assize court of that ancient town, and in the very presence of the judges, by the fourth Lord Kerry in 1325, and was father of the late respected Randal MacFinnan MacCarthy, C.C., Killarney, as well as of the present equally respected Daniel MacCarthy, professor of rhetoric at the Royal College of Maynooth, etc. One of the most distinguished of those chieftains who led their clans to the unnatural combat between James II. and his son-in-law was Donal MacFinnan, the fourth in line of ascent from Geoffrey. He it was who gloriously defended the ford of Slane on the 1st July, 1690, leaving three hundred of his brave Kilgarvan-men dead in the Boyne. He fell at Aughrim. Trinity College has his estates. His descendants are landless."

Lodge and Cronnelly, p. 163.

Dermod of Tralee was second son to Donal Roe MacCarthy Mor, king of Desmond, by his wife, Margaret, daughter to the third Lord Kerry, who married Slaine, the daughter of O'Brien, prince of Thomond, and was murdered by his own first cousin.

In the course of centuries the spelling of the name underwent several changes, MaghFinnin, McFinghin, MacFion, MacFynyne, MacFinin, McFineen, etc., etc., all appertaining to the same family.

In the reign of Elizabeth (1588) Sir Warham St. Leger returned MacFinin of Desmond as one of the great lords of countries, whose grandson, the brave Captain Suggane, was brother to Major MacFineen who, at the head of his battalion under command of Lord Muskerry, was slain on the 5th July, 1652, at the battle of Knockniclasby, county Cork, and to Donogh McFinneen of Ardtully Castle, near Kenmare, who entertained in 1645 Rinuccini, the nuncio, Prince of Fermo, and twenty-two Italians, as related by the Rev. C. P. Meehan :—" That night the nuncio was hospitably entertained by the lord of that mansion and region, who treated him with great magnificence. There he rested two days. The actual lord of the circumjacent country, called Glenaroughty, according to immemorial Irish custom, is the FacFinneen, a dignity which with the estates always devolved on the male heir alone.

State Papers, Brit. Museum.

Smith's *Hist. Kerry*, p. 314.

The Rise and Fall of the Franciscan Monasteries, p. 351.

The MacFinneen at that time was Donagh MacCarthy, a noble singularly distinguished for his many excellences, of the royal and most ancient family of the MacCarthies, etc. All were hospitably entertained in Ardtully by the MacFinneen and his excellent wife Catherine MacCarthy, daughter of Lord Muskerry, etc."

Donogh was father to Colonel Donal MacFinneen, who fell at Aughrim, and who, on the 11th April, 1691, with Brigadier Carroll and Colonel MacCarthy, commanded fifteen hundred men at Enniskeen.

Story, part 2, p. 65.

After Donal's death the estates were confiscated among the one hundred thousand acres in the county of Kerry belonging to those chieftains who took part in the Revolution of 1688.

His son Randal was the last tenant of the line who resided at Ardtully, and who built in 1743 the house at Tulla, near Kenmare, where the present generation were born and still reside. His name and year of erection are engraven on a coign stone in the old residence. Randal's son, Randal, was father to Geoffrey MacFinnin, whose wife was always called Madame MacFinnin.

The MacCarthys of Gleannacroim, by MacCarthy Glas. p., 174.

The Rev. Randal MacFinnin MacCarthy, and the Right Rev. Daniel MacCarthy, late bishop of Kerry, were the sons of Geoffrey.

On the death of Randal the title devolved on the eldest brother, Eugene, born in 1803, whose eldest son, Randal MacFinnin MacCarthy, of Largo House, Rathmines, Dublin, born 23rd May, 1833, is the senior

living representative and lineal descendant of this once potent sept of the great MacCarrhas.

Davis. Daniel MacFion MacCarthy was M.P. for Clonakilty in 1689.

In the *Dirge of Ireland*, composed in Irish by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor of Kerry, in 1704, there is a footnote to the line "MacFinan from the bosom of Eingit," thus :—"The MacFinnin, etc., whose patrimony was at Ardtully, near Kenmare, etc. Eugene MacCarthy of Tully is still styled the McFinnan, is the lineal descendant of those chiefs."

Translated by Dr. O'Brennan, p. 87.

In 1822 three cantos were published on the love of Desmond and Adeline MacFinnan :—

"The rocks festooning was MacFinnan's child."

. . . . .

"In seeming hate MacFinnan's daughter named."

. . . . .

"Farewell! farewell! MacFinnan's child," etc., etc.—

The Spirit of the Lakes; or, Muckross Abbey, 1822.

Letter dated 12th July, 1588, to Sir F. Walsingham, secretary of State, from Sir Wm. Herbert.

"Since my last letters unto your honor touching the marriage of the Earl of Clancar's daughter, there have been here apprehended, by Mr. Vice-President's direction, Florence MacCarthy, the Countess of Clancar, MacFinnin, and others, who were all committed to Castlemain."

The MacCarthys of Gleannacroim, by MacCarthy Glas.

"With all their kindred clans, the MacFinnins joined in the great outbreak of 1641, and are conspicuous above most of them by their activity in the fierce struggles of that time. The names of no fewer than three brothers of them appear in the depositions, etc. Of the fate of two of these we are in uncertainty (3 *ante*), but the third, who is called 'the famous Captain Suggane,' lost his life at that time, etc. At the Boyne the chief of this sept fought at the head of three hundred of his clansmen, etc.

"The father of Dr. MacCarthy and his two brothers was Geoffrey, son of Randal, who was son of Randal, called of Tullo, in the parish of Kenmare, who was son of Daniel, the heroic defender of the bridge and ford of Slane."

"The few members of the family of the chieftain who survived the defeat of Aughrim, in which MacFinnin himself fell with two brothers, and two of his sons-in-law were borne on the stream of fugitives to France.

Review of MacCarthy Glas's book by the *Freeman's Journal*, 18th May, 1875.

"We have in the appendix a short notice of the MacCarthys MacFinnin, and all our regret is that it is so short. This branch of the MacCarthys, located in Ardtully Castle, near Kenmare, derive their descent from Dermod of Tralee, who was the younger son of Donal Roe, prince of Desmond. This family lost their property in the Williamite confiscation. The most remarkable members of it were Dermod of Tralee, slain by Maurice, fourth Lord Kerry, on the bench of justice, before the judge; and in long generations after, Donal MacFinnin, the heroic defender of the bridge of Slane at the Boyne. The descent from Donal of Slane to the present day is complete, but between him and Desmond of Tralee there are but few of the many generations given."

The MacCarthys.

Annals of Innisfallen; of Boyle; of Ulster; and *The Irish Ecclesiastical Record*, May, 1865.

"Without insisting, with Keating, that the ancestry of the MacCarthy family could be traced through twenty-eight monarchs who governed the island before the Christian era, we may assert with the Abbe MacGeoghegan that if regard be had to primogeniture and seniority of descent, the MacCarthy family is the first in Ireland.

Long before the founders of the oldest royal families in Europe—before Rodolph acquired the empire of Germany or a Bourbon ascended the throne of France, Cormac MacCarthy ruled over Munster, and the title of king was at least continued in name to his posterity down to the reign of Elizabeth. 'Few pedigrees, if any,' says Sir B. Burke, 'in the British empire can be traced to a more remote or exalted source than that of the Celtic house of MacCarthy.'"

As regards the old castle, like the family, scarcely a vestige remains. Close to its ruins, on the right bank of the Roughty, a fine mansion was erected some forty years ago by the late Sir Richard Orpen, of Dublin, whose family acquired from Trinity College—either, I think, by purchase or long lease—several thousand acres of the property.

About two miles from Ardtully is Callan, where in 1261 a battle was fought between the MacCarthys and Geraldines, who were defeated, suffering, it is alleged, the loss of eighteen barons, fifteen knights, with many adherents. In this engagement Daniel MacCarthy fell, and was buried on the battlefield:—

"And this is thy grave, MacCarra,
Here by the pathway lone,
Where the thorn blossoms are bending
Over thy moulder stone.

Alas! for the sons of glory;
Oh! thou of the darkened brow,
And the eagle plume and the belted clans,
Is it here thou art sleeping now?"—

MRS. DOWNING, 1840.

I give annexed one of a dozen verses published some twenty-five years ago on the revival of the title "MacCarthy Mor," and an extract from an article which appeared in May, 1865, on the ancient lineage of the MacCarthys:—

"Let us make the MacCarthy Mor,
Let us seek the wisest and best,
Let us choose of the clan the foremost man,
And, trusting to God for the rest,
Let us make the MacCarthy Mor.

Oh, it must not, shall not die,
Too long in the dust it has lain—
The grand old name that with Heber came,
And the gallant chiefs from Spain.

Then up from the echoing hills,
And up from the sounding shore,
Let the scattered clan select their man,
And make him the MacCarthy Mor."—

The Nation, 25th March, 1873.

The Climate of Cork.

BY WILLIAM MILLER.

NO doubt some will say that the subject chosen for this paper is unpopular, uninteresting, and dry. But when it is remembered that the state of the weather forms the introduction to almost every conversation, it must be admitted that it is the most popular that could be taken up, and, therefore, we may naturally conclude the most interesting; and as to its being dry, a moment's consideration will convince any one that the climate of Cork cannot possibly be a *dry* subject.

Though the state of the weather may be a suitable introduction to general conversation, it should be used only as such, and not form the entire subject of discourse. It is remarked of some persons that but for the changeable nature of our climate there would be no variety in their conversation.

"They sit in close committee on the sky,
Report it hot, or cold, or wet, or dry,
And find in changing climate happy source
Of wise reflection, and well-timed discourse."

If we enquire after the health of a friend, converse about the National Debt, or discuss the Spectrum Analysis, we introduce the subject by remarks on the state of the weather, and glide imperceptibly into either of these topics, or into any other, no matter if it be the antipodes of that which originated the conversation.

Though every one considers himself competent to give an opinion on the climate of his locality, or the state of the weather at any given period, it is strange what undefined, vague, and erroneous views are held on what appears at first sight a simple subject. Unless accurate observations are made and recorded, we cannot compare the temperature, humidity of atmosphere, rainfall, etc., of one period with those of another, or with a corresponding period in previous years; nor can we compare or contrast our climate in any of its particulars with those of other countries.

The latitude and its mean temperature were formerly supposed to have a fixed relationship. From this belief originated the geographical arrangement of climate, which implies a succession of zones or belts parallel to the equator and to each other, extending from the equator to the poles, in each of which as you depart from the equator the longest day is half an hour longer than in the preceding. From the polar circle to the poles, the climates are measured by the increase of a month. Cork is situated at the northern boundary of the eighth climate, which extends to 51 degrees 59 minutes north latitude. The longest day is therefore sixteen hours. The northern portion of the county of Cork is situated in the ninth climate.

Each climate as it recedes from the equator is supposed to represent a colder temperature than the preceding; this as a general rule is the case, but there are several exceptions through interfering causes, such as proximity to the ocean which has a tendency to equalize the temperature, or at least to moderate the extremes. In places so situated, all other things being equal, the winters are less severe, and the summers milder than would have been the case under other circumstances. The Gulf Stream has a powerful influence in lessening the otherwise great severity of our winters. Some places not so highly favoured as we are in this respect, though situated in the same parallel of latitude, experience an extreme of winter temperature to which fortunately we are strangers, reaching to 30 or 40 degrees below zero, and in some places to 60 degrees below the greatest cold experienced by us. Canada on the west, and Northern Russia on the east are striking illustrations.

The temperatnre of a country or district is moderated by the shelter from cold winds afforded by high mountain chains. There are other local causes the existence or absence of which modify the temperature of a district, such as great forests, large sandy plains, depth of soil, or an extensive system of drainage.

The lines of equal annual mean temperature extending round the globe are irregular curves, being neither parallel to the equator or to each other, some portions curving towards the north and others towards the south. This is owing to the various local influences referred to above. The isothermal line, representing 50 degrees, about the mean temperature of Cork, or more correctly the mean of Ireland, curves downward as it passes eastwardly through Europe and Asia, touching the northern portion of the Black Sea, and passing through the centre of the Caspian Sea, reaches the Pacific Ocean at 40 degrees north latitude, which is about 12 degrees lower than that of Cork; the same line passing westwardly enters the American Continent at 43 degrees north latitude, curves gradually towards the south, then rising more steeply enters the Pacific Ocean at 44 degrees north latitude. Other isothermal lines are more irregular and embrace greater extremes of latitude.

But it is in the meteorological not in the geographical aspect that we wish to view the subject under consideration. The climate of any place does not merely refer to its

temperature, but includes the dryness or moisture of the atmosphere, amount of rainfall, prevailing winds, or any other atmospheric phenomena for which it may be remarkable.

This subject has, or at least ought to have, an interest for all, as every one is more or less affected by its influence; the student of health, whether professional or otherwise, the agriculturist, the man of commerce, as well as the admirer of nature in all its varied aspects.

As it is hard if not impossible to have a clear intelligent idea of anything without comparing it with others of the same nature or kind, it will be necessary occasionally to compare or contrast our climate in some of its particulars with that of other places in Ireland or elsewhere.

Perhaps it may be well before entering directly on the subject in hand to say a few words on the barometer, that most useful of meteorological instruments. If its variations be intelligently observed, in conjunction with the direction and change of wind and the indications of the hygrometer, the coming weather for at least twenty-four hours may be foretold in nine cases out of ten.

The mean height of the barometer in the British Isles, at sea level and reduced to freezing point, is 29·95 inches. Once in twelve months it may rise to 30·70 inches, and fall to 28·70 inches. In the winter of 1837-8 it fell to below 28 inches, the lowest recorded this century; and on the 18th of January, 1882, it rose to 30·94 inches. On the latter occasion the probability of a rapid fall was telegraphed to all the mining districts, as the pent up gases would be set at liberty through quickly-diminished atmospheric pressure. Since then, viz., on the 9th of last January, the barometer, corrected to sea level and freezing point, reached 31 inches at Cork. As is generally the case with an unusually high barometer, the air was still, and a slight haze obscured the view of distant objects.

According to the meteorologist, Dove, it is calculated that the mean temperature of the whole earth is 58 degrees Fahrenheit; that of the northern hemisphere being 59·7 degrees; and of the southern, 56·5 degrees. The difference is principally owing to the fact that the sun shines about seven days longer in the northern hemisphere than in the southern; the greater extent of land in the former causes greater extremes of temperature, so that the difference between the summers of the two hemispheres is greater than would otherwise be naturally inferred from the difference between their annual mean temperature.

The southern position of the county of Cork, its proximity to the Atlantic Ocean, as well as to the more direct influence of the Gulf Stream, combine to make it the mildest county in Ireland, and in this respect it compares favourably with either Cornwall, Devonshire, or the Isle of Wight. We may have to complain a little of the humidity of the atmosphere, but should remember that to this in a great measure we owe our freedom from sudden changes of temperatures.

The eastern portion of our island is as a rule drier, colder, and more subject to extremes than the western, and the midland counties experience greater extremes than those situated on the borders of the sea.

The annual mean temperature of the city of Cork is 50 degrees, that of the whole of Ireland being 49 degrees. The mean temperature alone gives little idea of climate, the extremes and range are more important. On an average, from fifty years observations, the warmest day in the north temperate zone, in which we are situated, is the 26th of July, and the coldest 14th of January. The days which on an average represent our mean annual temperature are 24th of April and the 26th of October.

The hottest day experienced at Cork for the last forty years was Sunday, July 16th, 1876, when the temperature reached 86 degrees in the shade. The highest recorded

in London this century was 94 degrees, and at Paris and New York about 10 degrees higher. The greatest cold experienced at Cork for the past seventy-five years was on January 7th, 1894, when the temperature fell to 11 degrees Fahrenheit, or 21 degrees of frost. On January 16th, 1881, we had 20 degrees of frost. The severe cold was of longer duration on that occasion, when thick ice covered the river far below the Custom House; the Lough had eight inches of ice, and icycles might have been seen hanging from below the horses' mouths from the condensation of vapour from their nostrils. The cold experienced in England and Scotland was intense, reaching in the midland counties to five degrees below zero, and to zero in London.

The warmest summer for the last thirty-three years was that of 1887, and the coolest 1862. In the latter the highest temperature was 71 degrees. Owing to the deficiency of heat the crops were late and produce small. In many places the corn had to be cut down green and given to the cattle. The winter of 1878-9 was the coldest in the memory of that oft-quoted individual, the oldest inhabitant. The year 1879 was a peculiar one. Guided solely by the temperature, not by the almanac, we had six months winter, a spring and autumn, but no summer; the highest temperature was only 71 degrees. This was the last as well as the most unfavourable of three or four years of agricultural depression and failure, producing widespread distress, which would have resulted in actual famine but for the liberal and timely contributions from England, the Colonies, and America, as well as from the more prosperous of the Irish themselves.

The daily range or extremes of day and night temperatures at Cork is about 12 degrees, it sometimes, but rarely, reaches 25 degrees, monthly extremes being considered high at 35 degrees. Dublin and London, but particularly the latter, are subject to greater extremes of temperature. So far we are more highly favoured.

One of the most important particulars connected with the climate of any district is the annual amount of rainfall to which it is subject, as well as the number of days on which rain falls, or the proportional duration of wet and dry weather. There are few things more deceptive to the great majority as the amount of rainfall. If told that there was a fall of three or four inches in a certain month, they consider it ridiculous and suppose that you must have meant feet not inches. After ordinary heavy rain they are used to seeing the water streaming from the down-pipes, rushing through the channels, and swelling the watercourses, but do not take into consideration the extensive surfaces which have to be drained to produce these effects. The rain gauge indicates the quantity or depth of rain falling on the country or district in which it is placed.

A rainfall of an inch in twenty-four hours, which quantity frequently falls at Cork, is equal to one hundred and one tons on the English acre, or to nearly sixty-five thousand tons on the square mile.

Though there is more evaporation in the southern hemisphere, owing to the greater expanse of ocean, there is greater rainfall in the northern. The vapour from the south being wafted northwardly at a great elevation by the south-east trade winds, and reaching a calmer and colder region sinks and is condensed, forming clouds, and finally falls in rain.

Before giving particulars of the rainfall of Cork, it may be well for the sake of comparison to give a few of the quantities which fell in different parts of the United Kingdom in the year 1894.

The greatest rainfall, not only in the British Isles, but in the whole of Europe, falls at Stye Head, near Buttermere, Cumberland. In 1894 the amount was 166 inches, which is about the average of that place. The smallest amount in the British Isles

was at Leicester, 18⅝ inches. Greatest fall in Ireland was on Mangerton, 90½ inches; least at Banbridge, 24·70 inches. Mean for London and Dublin is 26 inches, for Cork 39 inches. For the latter places the amount in the year 1894 was for London 28 inches; Dublin, 30 inches; and Cork, 40 inches.

January is the wettest month at Cork, average rainfall, four and a half inches; November, December and February have each very little less. Our driest month is May with 2·44 inches, April being next with 2·57 inches. The greatest annual fall for the last thirty years, and probably for a much longer period, was in 1872, 61½ inches; the dryest year in the same period was 1887, when only 22¼ inches fell. The greatest month's rainfall was in December, 1872, 10¼ inches, and December, 1895, 10·16 inches. The least month's rainfall was in June, 1887, and March, 1893, viz., 0·40 inch. The average daily rainfall is about one-tenth of an inch, we sometimes have an inch in twenty-four hours, seldom an inch and a half, but on October 18th, 1882, and November 20th, 1892, we had 2¼ inches, on July 26th, 1872, 2⅔ inches, and on August 12th, 1868, there was a fall of three inches from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. This was the greatest rainfall ever recorded at Cork, and was probably unprecedented. The rainfall which preceded the great and disastrous flood of November 2nd, 1853, was remarkable both for quantity and duration. There was a fall of six inches in the latter half of October, and on the two days preceding the flood there was a continuous downpour amounting to more than three inches. This flood was probably the greatest experienced in Cork this century, as its consequences were more serious than any recorded for that period. Through the destruction of St. Patrick's Bridge at least twelve persons lost their lives, and probably double that number met their deaths through colds and fevers, brought on from severe wettings and from damp houses, in many of which the water rose to a height of six or eight feet. The poorer people were supplied with food, which was carried to them in boats and handed in at the first floor windows. Cattle and farm produce were swept off the low lands and destroyed. The flooding of the fields gave a lake-like appearance to many portions of the valley of the Lee.

The heaviest rainfall of short duration in my recollection occurred on the morning of Thursday, July 26th, 1872. It fortunately lasted but one and a half or two hours. The total rainfall that day was two and a half inches, most of which fell in those two hours. Torrents of water rushed down the hills; the boundary walls of private grounds in many places were overturned. The surface of the Old Youghal Road was almost completely washed away, laying bare the rock and exposing the gas and water pipes. The *debris* was piled up at the foot of the hill to the height of six feet, and lay against the doors and shop-fronts of several houses.

Though as a rule the atmosphere is damp during rain, yet such is not always the case, as is proved by the indications of the hygrometer, which sometimes shows more than average dryness notwithstanding the downpour. This occurs when the rain falls from the higher atmosphere, or from heavy detached cumulous clouds; the rain on such occasions is generally heavy and of short duration. On the other hand we frequently have a degree of moisture in the air, much above the average, unaccompanied by rain, but when this increases to the point of saturation, the atmosphere being overcharged, discharges itself of the excessive moisture in a thick, steady, fine rain, sometimes called a "Scotch mist."

If after a fine morning the sky becomes overcast, and rain begins to fall at or about noon, it is an unfavourable sign of the day. But if on the other hand after a wet morning the rain gradually lightens and clears off about noon, the probability is that the remainder of the day will be fine. At this time the sun's rays are most vertical,

and have therefore greatest power in heating and expanding the atmosphere, giving greater capacity for moisture which it consequently takes up as invisible vapour, dissipating the clouds which would otherwise fall in rain. For a similar reason we have less rain by day than by night, and less in summer than in winter.

The annual number of days with rain varies considerably. In the last twenty years it ranged in Cork from 234 days in 1877 to 154 in 1887, the average number being 195 days. Though the amount of rainfall in Dublin is only two-thirds that of Cork, it has as many days with rain.

We do not have rain when the temperature is below 38 degrees; water or vapour then reaches the earth as sleet or snow, descending from a height at which the temperature is at or below freezing point. This soon thaws unless the air should continue to cool down, which would be a natural consequence. If the cold increase till it reaches or goes below 32 degrees, the falling snow no longer containing any liquid particles, loses its cohesive property, greatly to the disappointment of the schoolboy who anticipates an agreeable pastime in the exciting exercise of throwing snowballs.

The extreme whiteness of snow is owing to the multiplicity of reflections from the innumerable surfaces or facets of the crystals of which it is composed. The various degrees of density in deposited snow is remarkable, the lightest requires a depth of thirty-five inches to be equal when dissolved to one inch of water, while the most dense will be as five to one of water. The average density being in the proportion of twelve inches of snow to one of water.

We consider it a heavy fall which covers the ground to a uniform depth of three inches, it has often been seen in Cork six inches deep, but in the great snowstorm of February 15th and 16th, 1855, the city was covered to a depth varying from two to three feet, and the country from four to six feet, snow drifts, of course, being much deeper. On that occasion the snow continued to fall without intermission for thirty-three hours; many persons were snowed up and perished, coaches and trains ceased running, and business was almost entirely suspended for three days. The heaviest fall since then was that of February 19th and 20th, 1892, when business was at a complete standstill for some days. In some districts railway traffic had to be abandoned. Several trains were snowed up, including one that the writer happened to be in when returning from Dublin.

As the direction as well as the duration and force of wind in any district influences the character of its climate, it is necessary that we should briefly refer to this branch of the subject. It may be premised that when the air is in motion, no matter whether as a gentle breeze or as a violent storm, it travels quicker in the higher regions of the atmosphere than near the surface of the earth, where its progress is retarded by the obstructions of mountains, hills, or minor irregularities.

That this is the case is proved by observation on the speed of cloud shadows over the surface of the earth, as well as by the rate at which balloons travel, which must necessarily be at the speed of the stratum of air through which they may happen to be passing at any given time. The retardation through friction of surrounding obstructions is familiarly illustrated by the flow of a river, where it may be observed that the water at the bed of the river, as well as at the sides, where the freedom of its onward progress is impeded, moves less rapidly than in the centre, which is comparatively free from obstruction.

(*To be continued.*)

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

X.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for sd. burrough the 10th day of August 1819 Capt. Daniel Connor was sworn freeman of this burrough by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and recorder.

DAVID BARRY Suff.	HAR. FREKE
ARTHUR BERNARD	FRAS: BERNARD.
PERCY FREKE	

(This entry is clearly misdated, as David Barry was not suffrain in 1719).

Daniel Connor of Manch, merchant, grandson of Cornelius Connor of Bandon. He died, 1737, leaving three sons—William of Manch, M.P. for Bandon; George of Ballybricken; and Henry, in holy orders.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough the 23rd day of August 1727 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder the Honoble Coll. Abraham de Fisher, Matthew Adderley esqr and Mr. Nathaniel Danger were admitted and sworn freemen.

DAVID BARRY Suffrn.,	FRA: BERNARD
PERCY FREKE	ROGER BERNARD
JOHN TOWNESEND	

RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec.

Matthew Adderley, probably son of Edward Adderley of Gloucestershire, and Mary, daughter of Sir Matthew Hale of Alderley.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrough on Wednesday the 30th of August 1727 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder Capt. Allon Brown, the Rev. Mr. Nicholas Skoelfield, Mr. Edward Jermyn, Mr. David Jermyn Mr. Thomas Clements Mr. Anthony Litten and Mr. Vincent Lamb were admitted and sworn freemen of this burrough.

DAVID BARRY Suffrn.	RICHD. COX
EMANUEL MOORE	JOHN BOURNE
PERCY FREKE	RICHARD HUNGERFORD.
FRA: BERNARD	

Nicholas Skolfield, scholar of T.C.D., 1707, vicar choral of Cork, rector Rathbarry, vicar Fanlobis and Drinagh, vicar Kilgaskin from 1737 to 1746, married, 1718, Mary, widow of Allen Riggs, and daughter of the great Sir R. Cox. Nicholas Skolfield died 1746.

County of Corke. *Burrough of* *Cloughnakilty.* At a court of record held for said burrough on Monday the 16th day of October 1727 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses deputy recorder and freemen.

Pursuant to an order to us directed from Richard Cox esqr high sheriff of this county, grounded on his Majesties writt: bearing date the thirteenth day of 7ber last requiring us to elect and chuse two able and discreet burgesses to appear at the next parliament to be held in Dublin the 16th day of 9ber next, there to do and consent in behalf of said burrough to all such matters as shall concern the publick good of this kingdom: now we, the soveraigne burgesses and freemen have elected Francis Bernard junr esqr and Richd. Cox esqr the sd. sheriff to represent the corporation in said parliament.

Freemen.

WILLM. MEADE
THO. BROWNE
HEN. KENNY
NATL DANGER.
DAVID BARRY Suffrn.
CORN: TOWNESEND
JA. COX
ARTHUR BERNARD

RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec

Burrough of *Cloughnakilty.* At a court of record held for sd. burrough on the 25th day of 8ber 1727 by the undernamed suffran, burgesses and deputy recorder, Mr. Thomas Barter senr., Mr. John Broom, Mr. Samuel Jeago, Thos Barter junr., John Porter, Charles Gookin, William Austin, Edward Martin, Richard Martin, William Martin, Benjamin Barter, Richard Daunt, John Wagner, Ansel. Lankton, Jonathan Busteed, Thomas Aderley, John Anstis, John Montagne, Robert Danger, Samuel Millner, John Walters, William Millner, William Dwyer, John Gale, William Barter, William Daunt, Edward Bulstrowde, Harbert Gilman, John Smith junr., David Hamilton, John Spiller, Thomas Clerk, Hugh Ruby, Phillip Ruby, Thomas Donovan, Henery Hussey and Mr. John Hungerford were admitted and sworn freemen of this burrough.

PERCY FREKE Suffrn.
FRA: BERNARD
SAML. JERVOIS
ROGE. BERNARD
HAR: FREKE

RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dept Rec.

Perhaps William Daunt was of Tracton Abbey, who, 1727, married Elizabeth Bullen.

John Hungerford, probably John, second son of Thomas Hungerford and Frances Syng, and grandson of Captain Thomas Hungerford, the first settler. John married Catherine Jones of Drumbeg.

Herbert Gillman, great-grandson of Lieut. John Gillman, founder of the family in county Cork (see *C. H. A. S. Journal*, second series, vol. i., p. 351). John left two sons, Stephen of Curraheen and Henry of Carrigrohane. Stephen's line ended with Sir John St. Leger Gillman, 1817. Henry married three times. His eldest surviving son, Richard, was issue of the second marriage with Maude, daughter of Captain James Elwill of Bandon. Richard married Mary Baldwin of Curravordy (Mount Pleasant), and settled at Gurteen, near Bandon. These lands had been acquired by Richard Hawes when forfeited by the O'Mahony

clan (see *C. H. A. S. Journal*, second series, vol. i., p. 222), and he named Richard Gillman in his will.

Richard died before 1716, leaving, with daughters, an only son, Herbert. He married, April 11, 1724, Jane, third daughter of John Webb of Clogheenmilcon, Clonteadmore, etc., now represented by Herbert Webb Gillman. His second wife, married May 4, 1732, was Sarah, daughter of Henry Baldwin of Mount Pleasant, and had Herbert, who inherited from his father Shannacloyne (Old Park) and gave origin to the family, Gillman of Old Park, now only represented by descendants in America. The third wife of H. Gillman was Penelope, married 1744, second daughter of Philip French of Rath (*alias* Gurrane, the rath and royal residence of the O'Mahony chiefs), mayor of Cork 1715, and Penelope, daughter of Captain Horatio Townesend, R.N., and granddaughter of Colonel R. Townesend. By his third marriage H. Gillman only had two daughters, Penelope, who married, 1768, Jonas Bernard of Carhue, and Mary, died unmarried.

Thomas Aderley, eldest son of Edward Aderley of Gloucestershire, an officer in King Charles' Munster army before 1649. Thomas was member of Parliament for Bandon and Clonakilty for forty years. He married, in 1740, Elizabeth, daughter of Francis Bernard and widow of Viscount Charlemont; and secondly, Margaret Bourke. He died in 1792.

The Barter family descend from three brothers who were captains of infantry in the army of William III.

Thomas Barter, senr., son of Benjamin, who was probably one of these officers. Thomas was of Anaghmore, etc., he married several times. By his wife Elizabeth Hawkes, married 1704, he had Benjamin, mentioned below. His will was proved 1750.

Thomas Barter, junr., only son of John Barter of Cooldaniel, younger brother of Thomas Barter of Anaghmore. John married Margaret, daughter of Robert Atkins, mayor of Cork 1726. His will was proved 1742.

Benjamin Barter, second son of Thomas of Anaghmore. He married, 1730, Mary Hodder, and inherited the lands of Lissanisky by his father's will. He left a son, Thomas, mentioned in his grandfather's will.

William Barter, eldest son of Thomas of Anaghmore, where he succeeded his father. Joseph, the third son of Thomas Barter, does not seem to have become a freeman.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At the court of record held for the said burrough on Wednesday the 18th of 8ber 1727 by the undernamed suffrain, burgesses and deputy recorder on my Lord Burlington's not notifying his election of one of the three burgesses nominated and returned to his lordship on St. James' day

last, have unanimously elected and sworn the Honble Sir Percy Freke bart. who took the oath and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him.

David Barry	Har: Freke
Robert Travers	Cor: Townesend
Emanuel Moore	Roger Bernard
Francis Bernard	John Honner
Arthur Bernard	John Townesend
Saml. Jervois	

Richard Hungerford Dep. Recorder.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for sd. burrough the 28th day of April 1728/9 on the death of Sir Percy Freke bart, John Townesend esqr Richd Cox esq^re and James Cox esq^re were ellected to be return'd to the lord of the soyle in order to his lordship's nominating one of them to be suffrain for the remainder of this year: which nomination or aprobation is to be made in fifteen days pursuant to the charter.

Adjourned to Wednesday the 8th of May.

Richd Hungerford Dep Rec	John Townesend
John Honner	James Cox
Hary Freke	

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for said burrough on Wednesday the 8th day of May 1728 by the undernamed burgesses and deputy recorder on the lord of the soyle not making his election of one of the three burgesses returned to his lordship upon the death of Sir Percy Freke our late suffrain: for suffrain for the rest of this year, John Townesend esq was ellected and sworn suffrain for the remainder of this year pursuant to the charter and had the ensignes of authority delivered to him.

Rog^r Bernard	Richard Townesend
James Cox	Richard Cox
Richard Cox	Cor: Townesend
Emanuel Moore	John Honnor
Francis Bernard	John Townesend
Har: Freke	Saml. Jervois

Richard Hungerford, Dep. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 8th day of May 1728 Stephen Bernard eq^r was by the appointment of the Rt. Honble Richard Earl of Cork and Burlington lord of the soyle sworn recorder of this burrough by the undernamed soveraigne and burgesses pursuant to the charter.

John Townesend, Suffn	Roger Bernard
Emanuel Moore	Cor: Townesend
Richard Cox	James Cox
Hary Freke	

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for the said burrough on Saturday the 5th of 8^ber 1728 by the undernamed suffrain recorder and burgesses, the Honble Sir John Freke bart. and Morgan Donovan eq^re were elected and sworn in free burgesses of sd burrough in the room of Sr Percy Freke bart.

and Bryan Townesend esqre deceased, pursuant to the charter and stattute, and the same day Captain William Hoar Richard Murray Francis Rucroft Richard Rucroft and George Hayes were duely sworn freemen.

John Townesend Suffn	Richd Mead
Richard Cox	Har Freke
Saml. Jervois	Cor: Townesend
Robt. Travers	Roger Bernard
John Townesend	

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At the court of record held for the sd burrough the 16th day of 8ber 1728 by John Townsend eqr suffrain and Richard Hungerford deputy recorder the undernamed persons were admitted and sworn freemen of the corporation.

John Townesend Suffn
Richard Hungerford Dep. Rec.

Thomas Cole, Edward Blake, Thomas Blake, Garett Hearn, Richard Troume, David Troume, Joseph Burchell, Samuel Burchell, William Byre, Thos Curtin, Edwd Barrett, John Grady, John Coursey, Lawrence Salter, Richd Nash, John Dinneen, Mr. Francis Townsend, Mr. Butler Townsend.

Francis and Butler Townsend were sons of Richard Townesend, who lived near Bandon, and married Miss Minchin. He was son of Captain F. Townsend and Catherine Honner of Madame. Francis Townesend lived at Clogeen, and married one of the Roche family. Butler, born 1703, died 1734, was a clergyman; he married Frances, daughter of John Roche of West Carberry.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for this burrough on Fryday the 18th day of 8ber 1728 pursuant to the nomination and appointment of the lord of the soyle, Roger Bernard eqr was elected and sworne suffrain for the ensuing year, and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him. At the same time John Dixon, John Colle senr. (*sic.*), John Coole junr., George Crofton, Nathaniel Blake, John Barrett and Danl. Mahony were sworn freemen.

John Townesend	Saml. Jervois
Emanuel Moore	Robt. Travers
Stephen Bernard	Cor: Townesend

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for sd burrough on Saturday the 18th day of March 1728-9 by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses the Revd William Meade clk. was unanimously elected and sworn burgess in the place and room of Robert Travers eqr deceased.

Rog: Bernard Suffn	Jno. Townesend
Richd. Townesend	Robert Travers
Corn: Townesend	Mor: Donovan
John Townesend	

Richd. Hungerford Dep. Rec.

(To be continued.)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

Roche, Philip, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1639.

Son of Richard Roche, of Powlenelong (who died 9th September, 1638), by his third wife, Nicola, daughter of Garret Gould, of Cork, and half-brother of *Patrick Roche*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He lived in Cork Street, Kinsale; his estates were forfeited by Cromwell. He is said to have died unmarried.

Roche, Redmond, of Cahirdangan.

M.P. Cork County, 1639.

He was expelled 22nd June, 1642, "for the rebellion."

[Rochfort, Robert.

M.P. Cork County, 1463.

(*See* under *Roger Sonkeston*, M.P. *post.*)]

Rogers, George, of Ballyknavin, county Tipperary.

Elected M.P. for Midleton and Lismore, 1692, and sat for the latter.

Second son of Francis Rogers, merchant, of Cork, and brother of *Robert Rogers*, M.P. (*q.v.*); resided also at Ashgrove; was attainted by James II.

He and *Thomas Brodrick* (*q.v.*) were the first two members elected for the borough of Midleton, which was incorporated by charter dated 2nd January, 1670. On his electing to sit for Lismore, *Henry Petty* (*q.v.*) was chosen by the Midleton burgesses to succeed him.

He was born about 1649; married first, Anne; secondly, ———. He died, 1710, and was buried in the church of Clonmell, county Cork, leaving issue, of whom Mary married *E. Webber*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and Lucy married *Emanuel Pigot*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

Rogers, Alderman Robert, of Ashgrove, Cork.

M.P. Cork City, 1692; 1695-99.

Eldest son of Francis Rogers, merchant, of Cork, by a daughter of Joseph Pike, and brother of the foregoing. He had grants of lands from Charles II., which were confirmed by James II.; mayor of Cork, 1680; lent money to the corporation to build the shambles; was apparently treasurer and financial agent of the corporation.

He married, 1697, Elizabeth, daughter of Alderman Noblett Dunscombe, of Cork, and died 1717. Ancestor of the Lota family.

Ronaine, Alderman Theobald, of Youghal.

M.P. Youghal, 1634; 1639.

Admitted freeman of Youghal, 1610; bailiff, 1627; mayor, 1629. Was a merchant in the town and a prominent participator in its public affairs. Was wealthy and contributed £12 to the general assessment "upon the ablest men of Youghell," to provide

forty butts of "secke"—Falstaff's favourite sack—for the supply of His Majesty's army for one month in 1642.

The candidates for the election in 1634, and the respective voting were as follows:—

Edward Gough, alderman..	59 votes.
Theobald Ronaine, do.	41 ,,
Edward Stoute, do.	21 ,,
Christmas Harford, do.	5 ,,

In 1639, the candidates and voting were :—

Edward Gough	51 ,,
Theobald Ronaine	44 ,,
William Gough	21 ,,
Nicholas Forrest	10 ,,

Rowley, Samuel Campbell.

M.P. Kinsale, 1797-1800.

Third son of Clotworthy Rowley, M.P., by Letitia, daughter and co-heir of Samuel Campbell, of Mount Campbell, county Leitrim; and younger brother of *William Rowley*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He was born 19th January, 1774; married, first, Mary Thompson; secondly, 1830, Mary Cronin, and died January, 1846, it is said s.p.

He was a lieutenant in the royal navy; free of Kinsale, 1797; was M.P. also (in the Imperial Parliament) for Downpatrick, 1800-1802; Kinsale, 1802-1806; rear-admiral of the white; commanded the "Terror" (burnt at Copenhagen, 1801) and the "Laurel." "His wonderful presence of mind and heroism when his ship the 'Laurel' frigate was wrecked, January, 1812—he being the very last man to leave her—shed lustre on our naval annals."

Rowley, William, (1) of Langford Lodge, Moira, and Granby Row, Dublin.

M.P. Kinsale, 1790-97; 1797-1800.

Eldest son of Clotworthy Rowley, M.P., and brother of the foregoing; B.A. (T.C.D.) 1783; LL.B., 1787; barrister-at-law, 1787; freeman of Kinsale, 1790; recorder, 1796; commissioner of Customs, 1798, and re-elected after accepting that office. Was M.P. also (in the Imperial Parliament) for Kinsale, 1801-1802.

He died unmarried, 1811.

Rugg, Henry, of Ballydaniel.

M.P. Youghal, 1719-27.

Fifth son of the Rev. John Rugge.

Was a barrister-at-law; deputy-recorder, Youghal, 1700; recorder, 1715, from which office he was removed in 1724, because "he hath greatly dis-served the corporation, and entered into measures destructive of their ancient liberties and the duty of his office"—and *Hugh Dixon* (*q.v.*) was appointed in his stead. A member of the common council, 1711. He appeared before the House of Commons in 1715 on behalf of the corporation, in regard to the admission, irregularly, to the freedom of the town of fifty-five unqualified persons in the previous October. Contested the representation of the town with Sir John Osborne, the voting being—Rugg, 88; Osborne, 60.

He married 26th December, 1708, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Jasper Lucas, merchant, of Youghal, by Jane Hayman, and had issue three daughters, co-heiresses. (For a description of Ballydaniel, his residence, see *Smith*, vol. i. p. 86).

St. George, Richard.

M.P. Charleville, 1783-90.

Second son of Captain George St. George, by Miss Bathurst, and nephew of Sir Richard St. George, of Woodsgift, first baronet.

He was drowned in the river St. Lawrence.

(1) Misprinted *Crowley* in Caulfield's and other lists.

St. George, Arthur (afterwards first Viscount Doneraile).

M.P. Doneraile, 1692.

Eldest son of *John St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He and his father were the first two members for the borough, which was incorporated 1st May, 1679. Attainted by James II., 1689; a privy councillor; created *Baron of Kilmaydon* and *Viscount "Downerayle,"* 23rd June, 1703. Rebuilt the parish church of Doneraile, which had been erected by his grandfather in 1633.

He married 24th January, 1690, Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of *John Hayes*, M.P. (*q.v.*); she died 1739, and had issue (*see* following). He died suddenly in his chaise on the road between Waterford and Doneraile, 7th July, 1727, and was buried at Doneraile. The viscountcy of this creation is extinct.

St. Leger, Hon. Arthur (afterwards second Viscount Doneraile).

M.P. Doneraile, 1715-27.

Eldest son of the foregoing; B.A. (T.C.D.), 1717; LL.D. (*sp. gr.*), 1719. He was born 1693; married, first, 1717, Mary, only child of the notorious Lord Mohun (she died November, 1718); he married secondly, 1725, Catherine Sarah, daughter of Captain John Conyngham (she died 1783, s.p.) He succeeded as second Viscount Doneraile, 1727, and died in the Isle of Man, 13th March, 1734, and was succeeded by his only son (by his first wife), Arthur.

St. Leger, Hon. Barry Boyle.

M.P. Doneraile, 1797-99.

Fifth son of the first Viscount Doneraile of the existing creation—(see *St. Leger St. Leger*, M.P.). Was a barrister-at-law.

He was born 23rd November, 1768, and died November, 1799.

St. Leger, Hon. Hayes.

M.P. Doneraile, 1727-50.

Third son of *Arthur St. Leger*, first Viscount Doneraile (*q.v.*). He was baptised 1st January, 1702; succeeded his nephew, Arthur St. Leger (the third baronet), in the peerage, 1750; married, 1722, Elizabeth, eldest daughter and co-heir of Joseph Deane, chief baron of the exchequer; he d.s.p. 25th April, 1767, and with him the peerage expired. The title was revived in the person of *St. Leger St. Leger* (*q.v.*).

St. Leger, Hayes (afterwards second Viscount Doneraile).

M.P. Doneraile, 1776-83; 1783-87.

Eldest son of *St. Leger St. Leger*, first viscount of existing creation (*q.v.*). Was high sheriff, county Cork, 1780; elected for Dingle also in 1783, and sat for Doneraile. He was born 9th March, 1755; married, 1785, Charlotte Bernard, sister of first Earl of Bandon (she died 1835). He succeeded as second viscount, 1787; died 8th November, 1819. His male issue expired with the fourth lord, who died in 1887 from hydrophobia caused by the bite of a fox, and the title reverted to the descendant of Hon. *Richard St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*).

St. Leger Hayward, of Castlemore.

M.P. Mallow, 1661.

Third son of Sir *William St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and brother of *John St. Leger* (*q.v.*). Was in 1672 (then "Colonel St. Leger") sworn a freeman and burgess of Kinsale *gratis;* was also of "Hayward's Hillhouse," county Cork; a commissioner for "the arrears due the officers," 1662 and 1675; had grants of land under the Acts of Settlement.

He married Barbara, widow of Sir *Andrew Barrett*, M.P. (*q.v.*), (she died 1685), and had issue four sons and three daughters. He died before 1685.

(*To be continued*).

Proceedings of the Society.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

THE fourth annual general meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday evening, April 14th, 1896, in the Library, Municipal School of Art, at eight o'clock.

Mr. ROBERT DAY, F.S.A., President, occupied the chair.

The PRESIDENT said—We have come to another annual meeting of our Society, and I have been asked to give a presidential address. Hitherto I have encroached too much upon the preserves of the hon. secretary, and, with your permission, I will leave the retrospect of the year's work in his hands. He will recall to your memory its many pleasant recollections, the lectures we have heard, and the papers that have been read, which were varied enough to whet every appetite and please every taste. We have been occasionally mildly abused, but it is one of the easiest things in the world to find fault, and it is sometimes rather a virtue to merit adverse criticism. I am glad that the researches of our Society are not limited and confined within the precincts of the county, but are gradually embracing the adjoining counties of Kerry and Limerick, and recording events in the general history of our country. Take, for instance, the papers of Miss Kelly and the Rev. J. F. Lynch. There is ample work to be done if only our members would take a more practical interest in this *Journal*. I know that some of its contributors will endorse what I say, for they strongly object to seeing their own names so often in print. They on their part and I on mine would much rather see new blood infusing itself into our pages, and new names heading our papers.

We have lost by death some of our members in the past year. In the order of Providence this cannot be wondered at, as our member roll numbers six hundred; but the year has been sadly eventful in removing one who was with us from the commencement, who took the warmest interest in our Society from its inception, and was its vice-president. Need I say that I allude to Mr. Denny Lane? On this day twelve months he was with us, bright and genial, always ready to impart the information with which his mind was so richly stored, the great treasure-house from which he ever took things new and old, and dispensed with a free and generous hand. He is gone to his reward, and we are all the poorer by his absence and by his irreparable loss. Among our distinguished members from the start was the late Primate, who often spoke to me of the interest he took in our transactions, and the pleasure with which he looked forward to the coming of our *Journal* to his home in Armagh. Another, of whom a memoir by the able pen of Mr. Thomas Crosbie has appeared in the *Journal*, was also a foundation member, Mr. Richard Barter, the gifted sculptor, who in his studio at St. Ann's Hill always had a warm Irish welcome for friends and visitors. But this is sad work, and as I have something to show you and talk about later on I will now ask the treasurer to read the statement of our finances.

The HON. SECRETARY (Mr. Denham Franklin, J.P.) then read a *résumé* of the year's work of the Society, mentioning the subjects on which papers had been read and lectures delivered.

The HON. TREASURER (Mr. Thomas Farrington, M.A.) submitted a statement of accounts. The total receipts were £163 7s. 11d., and the expenditure £156 0s. 5½d.,

leaving a balance in hands of £7 7s. 5½d. Since they commenced they had small balances to their credit annually, and the total of these balances now amounted to £42 10s. 0d.

Mr. T. H. MAHONY proposed the adoption of the report and statement of accounts, and congratulated the heads of the Society and the members on the uniform success which had attended their efforts since its inception.

Mr. CECIL C. WOODS, F.R.S.A., seconded the proposition, which was passed unanimously.

INDEX TO THE CORK MARRIAGES, FROM A.D. 1623 TO 1750.

The HON. SECRETARY, on behalf of Mr. Herbert Webb Gillman, Vice-President, who was unable to be present owing to indisposition, moved the following resolution :—

"That this, the annual general meeting of the Cork Historical and Archæological Society, understanding that an Index to the Cork Marriage Bonds between the years 1623 and 1750 has been placed in the search room of the Public Record Office, Dublin, and that the Vice-President of this Society has been instructed by the Council to ask the permission of the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls to publish the Index, recommends same to his lordship's favourable consideration in the interests of the residents in Cork city and county."

Mr. CECIL C. WOODS seconded the motion. He said it was more important than appeared on the surface, because there were a great many respectable Catholic families living amongst them at the present time, many of whom two hundred years ago were amongst the aristocracy, and the family history of these people would be quite as interesting as that of people now in the higher ranks of life.

The resolution was passed unanimously.

DOCUMENTS AND ARTICLES LENT TO THE SOCIETY.

The HON. SECRETARY also proposed, on behalf of Mr. Gillman :—

"That the cordial thanks of this the annual general meeting of the Cork Historical and Archæological Society be given to the following gentlemen of the county of Cork for valuable documents and articles lent to the Society through the Vice-President, viz :—To Captain R. Tonson Rye, D.L., of Rye Court, for important family papers throwing light on the history of lands in Muskerry in the seventeenth century, and for the loan of the beautiful flag of the Muskerry Cavalry ; to Sir Augustus R. Warren, bart, D.L., for the loan of the Orderly Book of the Muskerry Yeomanry, extracts from which will shortly be published, and for information and loan of arms of the corps ; to Captain T. W. Woodley, D.L., of Leades House, for loans of arms of the same corps, and for material aid in exploring on his lands ; to Messrs. Gallwey for loan of the Orderly Book of the Muskerry Legion ; to the contributors to the conversazione, especially those who came from a distance."

Rev. J. A. DWYER, O.P., seconded the motion, which was supported by Mr. T. Farrington and passed unanimously.

Mr. FRANCIS W. ALLMAN (Council member) moved the re-election of the Council and officers as they were constituted at present.

Mr. HENRY J. P. CASEY seconded the proposition, which was passed unanimously.

EXHIBITS BY MR. ROBERT DAY, F.S.A.

EARLY COPPER CELTS.

The President, on behalf of J. H. Poole, esq., Courtmacsherry, exhibited two early copper celts, which were found during the construction of the Headford and Kenmare

Railway in a cleft of a limestone quarry, seven feet beneath the surface. They had evidently fallen through the parted rock and remained for centuries just as they were found, but are covered with a pale green patina and bear no signs of having been in use.

O'Brien, the Irish Giant.

By the kindness of H. P. Daunt, esq., of Kinsale, the President was enabled to exhibit the finger ring of Patrick Cotter O'Brien, the Irish giant *(illustration annexed)*. He was born near Pallastown, Kinsale, in 1761, and recollections of his great stature and his feats of strength are still preserved in the locality. He was a stonemason by trade, and it is told of him at Pallastown, the family residence of R. W. Heard, esq., that he plastered the ceilings of the mansion without the aid of step-ladder or stool. His parents were not above the average height. When eighteen years of age a speculative showman bought him from his father at fifty pounds a year and embarked with him to Bristol. But after having been exhibited for a short time the young giant struck, as he was not allowed any pocket money for the tobacco, which was then as it is now one of the luxuries of the Irish peasant's life.

The showman taking advantage of the law as it then existed, flung him into a debtor's prison, thinking that he would soon be terrified into submission; but fortunately the circumstance came to the knowledge of a benevolent gentleman, who, proving the contract to be illegal, had Cotter liberated. He at once commenced on his own account, and with such success that he earned thirty pounds in three days. Shortly after this Cotter changed his name, or possibly it was changed for him by the showman who took him round as an exhibition. At Pallastown he was plain Patrick Cotter, but now he appears with the appellation of an Irish king, from whom he claimed lineal descent.

Here is the copy of one of his handbills—

"Just arrived in Town, and to be seen in a commodious room at No. 11 Haymarket, nearly opposite the Opera House, the celebrated Irish Giant, Mr. O'Brien of the Kingdom of Ireland, indisputably the tallest man ever shown. He is a lineal descendant of the old puissant King Brien Boreau, and has in person and appearance all the similitude of that great and grand Potentate. It is remarkable of this family that however various the revolutions in point of fortune and alliance, the lineal descendants thereof have been favoured by Providence with the original size and stature which have been so peculiar to their family. The Gentleman alluded to measures near nine feet high. Admittance, one Shilling."

Cotter conducted himself with so much prudence that having realised a competence he retired to Clifton, where he died at the age of forty-seven, September 8th, 1804. A memorial tablet in the Roman Catholic church, Trenchard Street, Bristol, informs us that:

"Here lie the remains of Mr. Patrick Cotter O'Brien, a native of Kinsale, in the kingdom of Ireland. He was a man of Gigantic Stature, exceeding eight feet three inches in height, and proportionably large."

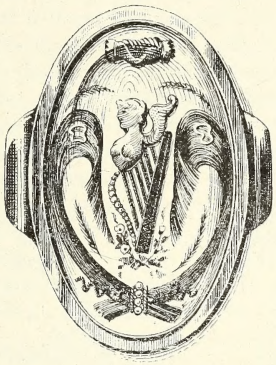
Previous to his death he expressed great anxiety lest his body should fall into the hands of the anatomists, and gave directious for securing his remains with brickwork and strong iron bars in the grave.

A notice occurs in the *British Magazine* for 1783 of the death of another Irish giant of the same name:

"In Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, aged only twenty-two, Mr. Charles Byrne, the famous Irish giant, whose death is said to have been precipitated by excessive drinking, to which he

was always addicted, but more particularly since his late loss of almost all his property, which he had simply invested in a single bank note of £700. In his last moments he requested that his remains might be thrown into the sea, in order that his bones might be removed far out of the reach of the chirurgical fraternity. In consequence the body was put on board a vessel, conveyed to the Downs, and sunk in twenty fathoms of water. In August, 1780, he measured exactly eight feet. In 1782 his stature had gained two inches, and when dead his full length was eight feet four inches."

There is no truth in the statement that his remains were thrown into the sea, for his skeleton, measuring seven feet eight inches, is now in the Museum of the College of Surgeons, and the tradition in the college is that it was purchased by William Hunter for five hundred pounds.



FINGER RING OF O'BRIEN.

Patrick Cotter O'Brien's ring is of gold 1¼ inch in diameter, the shank flat and plain, and is joined to a large oval bezel, two inches in length, enclosing beneath a crystal upon a white enamelled ground work the Irish harp surmounted by two hands clasped, of gold, within a wreath of hairwork and sprays studded with seed pearls. It was given by Cotter O'Brien to the granduncle of its present owner, who resided in Bristol, and who knew Cotter as a Kinsale man.

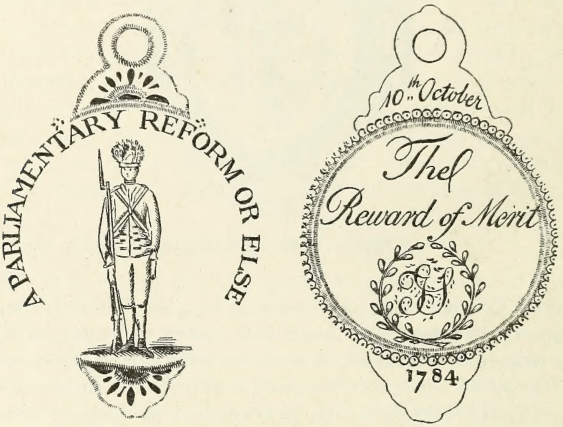
A MEDAL OF THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

The accompanying illustrations, which are drawn the exact size of the original, have in the field of the *obverse* a Volunteer, fully accoutred and armed, at attention, and around the edge the motto "A Parliamentary reform or else." Upon the *reverse* beneath the loop is the date "10th October," and filling the corresponding space below "1784." Within its beaded circle, enclosed by a wreath of laurel, are the letters "T. S." and over them "The reward of merit." Prior and up to 1782, the grievance which the volunteers sought to redress by their unanimity, their great numbers, the property which they represented, and their self-sacrifice and determination, were the iniquitous trade restrictions that with iron hand gripped the vitals of the country, paralyzing its energies and destroying its commerce. But in that memorable year, owing altogether to the action of the patriots in the house, backed by the presence and the bayonets of the Volunteers, a large measure of free trade was wrung from a reluctant Parliament, and the Volunteers achieved a moral victory. Where they had

accomplished so much, they essayed to gain more, and strove with patriotic zeal to introduce much-needed reforms into Parliament.

The debate on Flood's motion for leave to bring in his Reform Bill was angry, excited, and stormy. Yelverton, the Attorney-General, opposed it in a bitter speech, which Flood replied to:

"I have not introduced the Volunteers, but if they are aspersed I will defend their characters against all the world. By whom were the commerce and the constitution of this country recovered? By the Volunteers! Why did not the right honorable gentleman make a declaration against them when they lined our streets, when Parliament passed through the ranks of those virtuous armed men to demand the rights of an insulted nation? Are they different men this day, or is the right honorable gentleman different? He was then one of their body, he is now their accuser. He who saw the streets lined, who rejoiced, who partook in their glory, is now their accuser. Are they less brave, less wise, less ardent in their country's cause, or has their admirable conduct made him their enemy? May they not say, we have not changed, but you have changed. The right honorable gentleman cannot bear to hear of Volunteers, but I will ask him, and I will have a 'a starling taught to hollow in his ear.' Who gave you free trade? Who made you a nation? The Volunteers."



MEDAL OF THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

The threat conveyed in the legend upon this medal is similar to that used by a Dublin regiment who labelled their gun "Free trade or this." This medal adds another unique illustration to one of the most interesting and momentous periods of Irish history. Its similarity in shape to the medal of the Limerick Volunteers is suggestive, and might possibly point to its original ownership by some member of the Volunteers of that city or neighbourhood. On the other hand the character of its art work has more the appearance of having been made in either Belfast, Cork or Dublin; and the ring of its motto, as if it came from the former city where the Volunteer pulse beat quicker than perhaps in any other part of the country. Who "T. S." was is so far a riddle which must remain to be solved. It is disappointing that the name in full is not on the medal or that of the troop or corps to which it belonged, but otherwise it reminds us of reforms that were required, demanded, and refused, and of the Irish Volunteers, who, having taken up arms to defend their country against foreign invasion, never fulfilled the threat conveyed in the inscription or turned their guns upon the representatives of the Crown, although their just demands were defeated and rejected,

and their memories insulted by unscrupulous placemen, when their power was broken, and at an end.

AFRICAN FETISHES.

The Rev. J. W. Hopkins sent for exhibition two pairs of brass figures, eleven inches in length, linked at the head by a chain of ten inches. One pair represented the male the other the female. They are very rude in workmanship. Those representing the gentler sex have very hideous faces within a lozenge ; the body is simply a central stem with five spirals at each side, passing through a second lozenge which, like its fellow, forms a triangle at each side of the stem. The male figures are, if possible, more ugly. Their head dress is a tiara ; two lovelocks grace the forehead : the jaws are eminently prognathous, and something like a buckle with a central tongue hangs from the chin. Unlike their companions, the male figures are represented with arms akimbo in a kneeling position, with the legs attenuated and tucked under the thighs. They thus sit upon a central stem corresponding with the others but more pointed. These figures are used by the priests on the west coast of Africa as fetishes to terrify the wretched natives and extort gifts. When a Fanti gets up in the morning and sees a pair of these stuck into the ground before his hall door he will give up all his property to the priest for their removal. These were taken at the capture of Jebu Ode, in the colony of Lagos, West Coast of Africa, by Housas under the command of Captain Tucker, in 1892, and were brought home by F. G. Hopkins, esq., M.B., assistant colonial surgeon.

Rev. J. A. Dwyer, O.P., having been moved to the second chair,

Mr. J. P. DALTON proposed a cordial vote of thanks to the President for the manner in which he had filled the chair, and for his valuable exertions and service on behalf of the Society.

Mr. FRANCIS O'SHAUGHNESSY, T.C., seconded the motion, which was passed with applause.

Mr. DAY having suitably replied, the proceedings terminated.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, ETC.

Contributed by Robert Day, F.S.A.: "EIKON BASILIKE"—JOHN TERRY, LINNEN DRAPER—POSIES.
V. W. B.: OLD DAN.
J. F. Lynch: DAIRE DONN.

"Eikon Basilike."—I have lately acquired what so far proves to be a unique copy of the *Eikon Basilike*, being "*The Pourtraicture of his Sacred Majesty in his Solitvdes and Sufferings*. Corck : Printed by Peter de Pienne, in the year of our Lord God 1649." When last in London I showed it to Dr. Garland and Mr. Scott, of the British Museum ; also to Mr. Edward Almack, who has in the Press "*A Bibliography of the King's Book or Eikon Basilike*," in which this copy will appear, and be described by him with a *fac-simile* of its title page. It is the earliest printed Cork book that I have met with, and is copied from the London edition of 1648. In this the frontespiece is a line engraving ; in mine an impression from a wood block. The book is believed to have

been written by King Charles I. before his execution, immediately after which it was printed in London. Although rigidly suppressed by the Parliament, whose forces broke into the printing house, destroyed the book and scattered the type—but as always happens with persecution and intolerance, the persecuted increase in strength and numbers, so it was with the *Eikon*. Cork was then and for a while in the hands of the Royalists, and there de Pienne printed his little book in safety and quiet, and its scarcity may possibly be accounted for by the inroad of Cromwell's (1) soldiers, to whom it was as "the accursed thing." If any member of our Society can throw any light upon this early printer I will feel extremely obliged.

"**John Terry, Linnen Draper.**—At the Sign of the SPINNING WHEEL, at the End of Cockpit-Lane, CORKE, is lately come from DUBLIN, and has supplyed himself with great Choice of the undernamed Goods, which he is determined to sell at the lowest Profit for the Encouragement of ready money.

Irish Hollands.
Middl'ng and low priced Linnens.
Diapers of all Breadths.
Figured, striped, and plain Fustians.
Cambrick and Lawns, both thick and thin.
Strip'd and plain Muslins.
Pencil'd and stamp'd Cottons.
Stamp'd Linnens.
Cherry Derry's and Chequer Linnens.
Bed and Pillow Tickens.
Shoe and breeched ditto.
Thread and Worsted Stockings of all Sorts.
Sewing and spun Silks of all Colours.
Dutch Tapes and threads.
English Sea Suckers for Ladies Gowns.
Choice of black Velvets.
Black Paduasoy.
Widow's Aprons, Silk and Crape.
Double and single Modes.
Black Laces.
Silver and plain Ribbands.
Ivory and Cocoa Fanns.
Ivory and Box Combs.
Shoe Braids, Gullooms and Ferrits.
Tabbies of Sundry colours.
Calicoes.
Silk, Cambrick, Muslin, Cotton and Linnen Handkerchiefs.
Grazed Linnens.
Congoe, Imperial, plain Bohea and Green Teas.
Dutch Whale Bone.
And All sorts of Trimmings for Stay Makers.

WITH SUNDRY OTHER SORTS OF GOODS.

The above advertisement is headed with a very primitive wood-block spinning wheel It has written in the upper angle, "A Rec$^{t.}$ from Jno. Terry for £4 . 7 . 11, p$^{t.}$ of the Funeral Expenses of M$^{rs.}$ Marg$^{t.}$ Barry," and written upon the back are the items that make up that amount :—

"1744. The Execut$^{rs.}$ of M$^{rs.}$ Marg$^{t.}$ Barry,

Jany. 17th,	To John Terry, Dr.	
To 7 yds. Linnen, @ 4/-	.. .. ..	£1 . 8 . 0
To 39½ yds. Cyppress, @ 1/1	.. .. ..	2 . 2 . 9½
To 26½ yds, Ribband, @ 3$^{d.}$	.. .. ..	— 6 . 7½
To 7 pr. of black Kid Gloves, @ 1/6	.. ..	— 10 . 6
		£4 . 7 . 11

Rec$^{d.}$ the contents by the hands of W$^{m.}$ Hassett, Esq$^{r.}$, in full to this 29th March, 1745. John Terry."

The original is in the possession of his honour the Recorder of Cork.

(1) Cromwell landed in Dublin August 14th, 1649.

"Posies."—During a recent visit to Kinsale a lady showed me a gold posey ring that was ploughed up at the Old Fort. It had in early seventeenth century inscription: "In everi grefe loue yealdes relefe."

ROBERT DAY.

Old Dan.—The veteran huntsman Daniel Callaghan, known as "Old Dan," was born in 1763 at Ballyclough, near Mallow. He went into service at the age of fourteen, and was kennel boy to Lord Lisle for two years, and whip for four years. He was then appointed huntsman to Lord Lisle's nephew, Mr. Lysaght, whose hounds he hunted for seven years, and then carried the horn for eight years for Mr. Hugh Norcott, who kept hounds at his residence, Ballybeg, near Cahirmee. His next

OLD DAN.

master was Mr. Hedges Eyre, of Macroom Castle, whose hounds he hunted for nine seasons, before he entered the service of Mr. Power, of Clonmult, whose pack he hunted for thirty-seven seasons. He filled a similar post for four years to Mr. Boles, of Springfield, and for fifteen years he lived with his last master, Mr. Thomas Keane, of Shanagarry. He acted as huntsman to Mr. Keane for some years, and up to the age of 100 rode and trained horses for him, after which he went to reside near Clonmult, where he died in 1874, aged 111 years. In 1868 her Majesty the Queen was graciously pleased to accept his photograph, and sent him a gratuity of £5. Poor Dan! he was a first-rate horseman and won several steeplechases. There was no

better man to hounds, but a very jealous rider. He used to walk from where he lived to Springfield (over six miles distant and back) in the day, up to within three or four years of his death.—Vide *Irish Sports and Sportsmen*, by Fitzpatrick.

V. W. B.

Daire Donn.—This legend of the monarch of the world has not escaped the attention of our Gaelic kindred in Scotland. They have changed Daire Donn into Alexander, and the only country which he could not subdue was of course "dear old Scotland." Sir Walter Scott, in his *Appendix to Marmion*, quotes the following old traditional rhyme which he heard in his boyhood :—

". . . . . Alexander, king of Macedon,
Who conquered all the world but Scotland alone ;
When he came to Scotland his courage grew cold,
To see a little nation courageous and bold."

Sir Walter, who was an antiquary as well as poet, in his *Appendix to the Lord of the Isles*, referring to a huge upright pillar near Dunolly castle, Oban, states, "it is called Clach na Cau, or the 'dog's pillar,' because Fingal is said to have used it as a stake to which he bound his celebrated dog Bran." The mountain ash (*Pyrus aucuparia*)—Hebrew, *oren* (Isaiah xliv. 14); Irish, *caerthainn*—witchen, wiggan, quicken, or rowan tree, was a sacred tree. Homer says that the amazons formed their spears from this tree, and it was also planted before houses in the highlands of Scotland to avert the "evil eye." Sowerby, in his *Botany*, says, "In ancient days the mountain ash was invested with peculiar charms, and we find many of them growing in the neighbourhood of druidical remains." Regard for this tree has extended to our own time. The sweet lines of the Baroness Nairne will be familiar—

" O rowan tree ! O rowan tree ! thou'lt aye be dear to me,
Entwined thou art with many ties of hame and infancy ;
Thy leaves were aye the first of spring, thy flowers the summer's pride ;
There was not such a bonnie tree in all the country side.
O rowan tree !"

J. F. Lynch.

Original Documents.

Index Testamentorum olim in Registro Corcagiæ.

Supplementary Index to Wills, 1802 to 1833.

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631	Busteed, William, of Dundanion, gent.	418
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636	Blair, Honora, of Bantry	499
637	Belcher, William, of Bandon, apothecary	500
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3	Collman, David fz.Richard, of Cork	1614
4	Cooke, Robert, of Bandon	1616
5	Cory, Culbert	1618
6	Conway, Richard	1618
7	Carty, Daniel Phelemy	
8	Carthy, Ellyne	1619
9	Cleere, Joseph, of parish of Ballymoddan	1619
10	Clayton, William, of Cloghnakilty	1619
11	Coppinger, Adam fitzRobert, of Corke	1620
12	ô Coghlan, Donell, of Crookehaven	1620
13	Clothier, Michael	1621
14	Cole, William, of Ross	1621
15	Carty, Dermon McFinine McConohor	1623
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17	Clawnders, Robert	1626
18	Mc Carthy, Finine McDonogh	1627
19	Carty, Owen McCormuck	1629
20	Colgon, Robert, of Carigoline	1629
21	Carty, Phylimy McTeige	1629
22	Cleary, John, of Corke	1630
23	Cullane, Thadey	1630
24	Carty, Donnogh McDermod, of Hacketstown	1630
25	Courte, John, of Old Castletown	1634
26	Collmanne, John, of Corke	1634
27	Crooke, Sr. Samuel, of Bultannery	1635
28	Coppinger, James fitzWalter, of Corke	1635
29	Corsley, John	1636
30	Cronyne, Margery, *als.* White	1636
31	Coppinger, Joane, of Youghall	1637
32	Couche, John, of Downderrow	1638
33	Clayton, Randal, of St. Dominick's Abby	1638
34	Collman, William, of Kinsale	1638
35	Cleere, John, of Corke	1638
36	Coppinger, John, of Corke	1638
37	Collins, John, of Bandon	1638
38	Cuffe, Henry, of Carrigoline	1638
39	Couleshey, George, of Carrigoline	1638
40	Carty, Cormuck Oge McPhilim	1639
41	Clavellshey, Richard	1639
42	Carthy, Charles McTeige, of Ballea	1640
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44	Collman, John, of Corke	1642
45	Coppinger, John, knt.	1642
46	Clapp, Peter, St. Mary Shandon	1642
47	Condon, John	1643
48	Coppinger, Dominick, of Corke	1643
49	Cozens, Richard, of Kinsale	1646
50	Crispe, William, mariner	1646
51	Crofts, William	1648
52	Carty, Darby fitzJohn	1648
53	Creagh, Patrick, of Kilroan	1648
54	Croaker, Hugh, of Ballyanker	1650
55	Cox, Robert, of Youghall	1650
56	Cox, Capt. Richd.	1650
57	Calvert, Charles, of Corke	1651
58	Courcy, Edmund, of Kinsale	1651
59	Colby, Lieut. John	1651
60	Cloystom, Thomas, of Kinnikilly	1652
61	Connell, Catherine, of Drumdowne	1652
62	Cuffe, Maurice, mercht.	1652
63	Courtney, William, of Newcastle	1652
64	Carley, William, of St. Christophers	1652
65	Cozens, Margery, of Shandon parish	1652
66	Chudleigh, John, of Kinsale	1653
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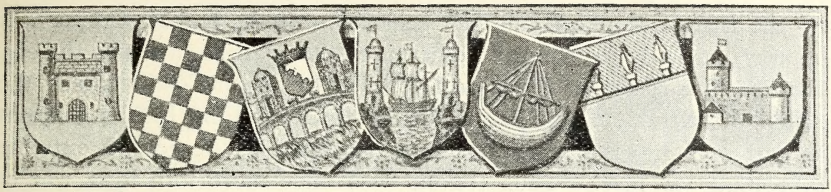
68	Cotter, Edmund, of Ballinsperry	1661
69	Cordugan, Lieut. Jenkin, of Kinsale	1661
70	Carty, Cormack McDaniel	1661
71	Caldwell, Charles	1661
72	Caudy, James, of Buttevant	1662
73	Canty, Cnoghor, of Kilruscary	1662
74	Carthy, Donogh Reagh	1663
75	Cox, Jasper, of Youghall	1663
76	Courcy, Patrick Lord, baron of Kinsale	1664
77	Clarke, Corpl. Thomas	1664
78	Conohane, Teige, of Corke	1664
79	Comes, Charles, of Desertserges	1664
80	Canty, Dennis	1664
81	Conupis, John, of Kilvokry	1666
82	Coppinger, Joanna, widow	1666
83	Creagh, William, of Ballyheaxon	1666
84	Coppinger, James	1666
85	Cappoucke, Christopher, of Corke	1666
86	Courcy, John Lord, baron of Kinsale	1667
87	Champion, William, of Corke	1668
88	Child, Robert, of Bandon	1668
89	Cross, Edward, of Bandon	1668
90	Coppinger, Dame Cathe.	1668
91	Carthy, Charles McOwen	1669

(To be continued.)



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

Muskerry Yeomanry, Co. Cork, and their Times.

PART II. 1823-1827, AND 1843-4.

Chiefly from the Orderly Book preserved in the Warrens Court Family.

BY HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, B.L., VICE-PRESIDENT.

[PREFACE.—This part of the history of the corps is derived partly from tradition and narrations of several country gentlemen, but principally from the "Orderly Book of the Muskerry Association," kindly lent to this Society, through the writer, by Sir Augustus Riversdale Warren, bart., of Warrens Court, whose grandfather commanded the corps when first raised in 1796 and onwards till disbandment, and whose uncle commanded it when re-embodied in 1822, and also those who associated themselves in 1843-4, and offered their services to Government. Sir Augustus himself was the medium of a similar offer in the Fenian period of 1866-7.—H. W. G.]

IN the year 1822, and before it, the question of Catholic emancipation, already a large one in England, had become in Ireland the watchword of parties, and, like every other political question in this country, had assumed a national form, and was leading to a division of races. Both the Protestant Orange lodges and the Roman Catholic associations of White Boys had again sprung into existence. In this crisis Lord Wellesley, a favourer of the Catholic claims, was made Lord Lieutenant, but the hopes raised by his appointment were disappointed. In the midst of wild excitement of both parties he attempted to carry out an impartial policy, and failed.

By the Insurrection Act and the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act he was enabled to establish something like martial law, and thereby checked the secret societies and lessened crime, and thus earned the dislike of extreme Catholics ; while, at the same time, by the restraint he put on Orange societies and demonstrations he roused extreme Protestants to fury. Thus Ireland was once more torn by a war of parties of differing religions.

It was under these circumstances that the Muskerry Yeomanry (cavalry) were again embodied. The Orderly Book of the corps affords details as to the regulations and *personnel* of this body of men, the gentry of East and West Muskerry. Tradition tells that they obtained their uniforms and arms—sword, carbine and pistol—from a regiment of Carbineers then in Cork. A picture of the arms is shown opposite.

Of the uniform no trace has been preserved in the baronies so far as has been ascertained.

The Orderly Book is headed " Orderly Book of the Muskerry Association," and contains written pages 33 to 61, the pages 1 to 32 being absent, the book having been apparently previously used for some other purpose. Reversing the book, pages 116 to 121 are written on ; pages 62 to 115 are blank. The pages measure 15 × 9¾ inches. On the inside of the cover is written, partly in the handwriting of Sergeant William Busteed, and partly in that of another, the " names of the Muskerry Cavalry," which include several of those of the members serving in the corps before its being previously disbanded, and many who joined afterwards. The captain is here entered as Sir Augustus Warren, bart, —he had succeeded to the baronetcy ; the 1st lieutenant is still Samuel Swete. Many names are elided and the word '*dead*' written after them, but from internal evidence this list appears to have been written at various dates ; for example, a member, Henry Lindsay, is noted as "*gone into* the army," but he is known to have fought in the Peninsular war, and to have been wounded at Salamanca in 1812, after which he had to *leave* the army ; and, again, two sons of one who was in the corps in 1799 and was dead in 1822, are noted as " retired," though they were not themselves enrolled till 1822. This list, therefore, is not of any fixed period, and is rendered useless by fuller lists shown in the book. Then follow the

Orders and Regulations to be observed by the Muskerry Association in Leemount Barracks.

Ordered—That a Guard of two men be put on duty at ten o'clock every morning, and not be relieved until ten next morning.

That they always appear in full uniform. That they do not, on any pretence whatever, go to bed or quit their Guard, and that during the day one of the Guard be placed as Centinel outside the Hall door.

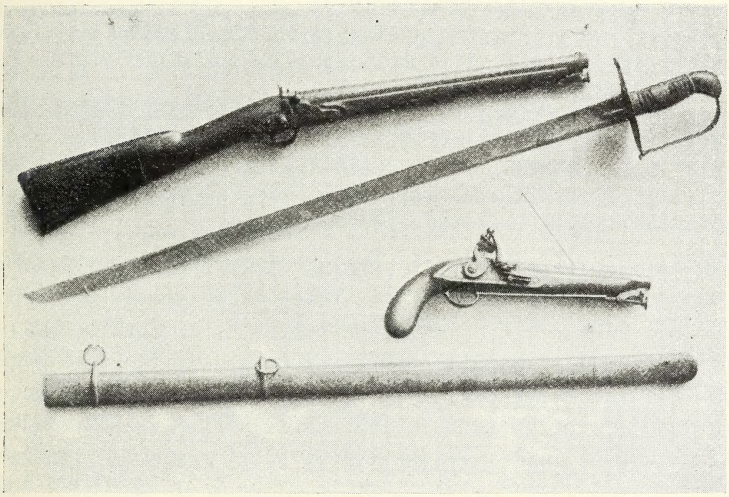
That all Arms be excluded from the Mess Room, except four carabines for the use of the Guard.

That no man leave the Barrack either in the day time or night without Permission of the Commanding Officer, and any Member so absenting himself shall be fined Half-a-Crown.

That all fines be paid to the Secretary, to be applied by him to the use of the Mess Fund.

That the Guard for night duty get their supper, one Pint of Beer and two Glasses spirits to make Punch, each man, and that Corporal Gollock(1) is ordered not on any account to exceed the above allowance.

That each man when put on Guard receives ten Rounds of Ball Cartridge, and that he is held accountable for the same to the corporal when relieved from duty.



ARMS USED BY THE MUSKERRY CAVALRY IN 1822.

(*From originals in the possession of Sir Aug. R. Warren, bart., and Capt. F. W. Woodley*)

SWORD-BLADE—35in. long, tapering from 1½ to 1¼ inches.
CARBINE—Flint lock, swivel ramrod, 12 bore, barrel 15¾ inch.
PISTOL—Flint lock, swivel ramrod, 12 bore, barrel 8¾ inch.

The following Mode of Challenging Patrols by Night was received from Captain McNamara, of the Rifle Brigade stationed at Firmount,(2) by Lieutenant Coppinger, Monday, 11th February, 1822 :—

1st Question—Halt, who comes there ?

2nd Answer—Patrol or Picquet.

3rd—Advance one and account for yourself. If the whole persist in advancing, the Sentry or advance file crys out—Halt the remainder or I will fire.

(1) Notwithstanding the ambiguity of this order, it appears not to imply an estoppel on the corporal *personally*.

(2) Firmount, near Macroom, one of the points held by Military at this time.

The corps at the same time made rules for the members' mess, and it may be seen that they provided pretty well for internal as well as external warmth :—

Rules and Regulations to be observed by the Mess of the Muskerry Association.

First—That each member coming into Barrack deposits one Guinea with the Secretary, and sends into Barrack *one Gallon of Whiskey, two cribs of Turf* or one barrel of Coal.

Secondly—That any member inviting a stranger to dine at the Mess pays to the Secretary the sum of two shillings and sixpence, and that no member be permitted to invite more than two strangers in one day without giving a day's previous notice to the Secretary under a Penalty of five shillings, to be paid as above for each stranger.

Thirdly—Any member breaking any article belonging to the Mess shall pay into the hands of the Secretary double the value thereof.

Fourthly—That every member of the Corps not in Barrack and coming in to take his turn of duty pays into the hands of the Secretary the sum of three shillings and four pence for his dinner and breakfast.

Fifthly—That the President and Vice-President of the day shall be the two members next for Guard on the following day.

Sixtly—All Bets made in the Mess Room—the sum to be placed in the hands of the Secretary and to be applied by him for the Benefit of the Mess in whatever way the majority of the *members then present* shall think proper.

The country at this time cannot have been a pleasant place for an unprotected female to reside in. As a rule ladies and children left their abodes and took refuge in defensible houses, or in Cork or Macroom ; smaller houses were abandoned to the care of servants, who generally fulfilled the trust as well as they could ; in the larger houses gentlemen joined together, and made them defensible by building up the windows, etc., and were in some cases assisted by small parties of soldiers. At Warren's Court there was stationed a company of the Rifle Brigade under a Captain Cochrane ; and at Dripsey Castle (Carrignamuck) were two companies of soldiers under a Captain Gascoigne ; the soldiers lived in the old castle, the officers in the adjoining residence. Ryemount had its windows bricked up and loopholed, and was held by John Borlace Warren (afterwards baronet), Rev. Somers Payne (father of the clergyman of the same name, still living, and then in the garrison), and Massey Warren and two soldiers ; the Dowager Lady Warren and her daughter, and Rev. S. Payne's wife and children remained in the house ; they sat down to meals with their carbines loaded and within hand reach. This residence was not attacked, though the horns of the White Boys were often heard around them. Rye Court was defended by the inmates aided by a corporal and four soldiers. The gentry of the country were nearly all in the cavalry corps, taking their turns of duty as required. When news would come of a party of White Boys being "out" at any spot, the cavalry would ride out and disperse them, which was generally

effected by their mere presence ; and a story is told that on an excursion of this kind through Aghabullogue parish, the corps actually passed by the White Boys who hid behind the fence of the road. In other respects, from what is still told in the country, the work done by the corps seems to have been much of the same kind as described in the previous part of this paper, except that at one place they took part in a small battle with a body of insurgents. This took place in 1822, soon after the embodiment of the corps was completed. The scene of action was Carriganimy, in the parish of Clondrohid—a hilly district still retaining many remarkable cromlechs, pillar-stones, cahirs and other ancient remains. The hills there are said—in the usual country phrase—to have been "black with people," armed with scythes, pikes, and many muskets. This body was attacked by several companies of the Rifle Brigade, supported by the Muskerry Cavalry. The insurgents stood their ground well, the musketeers pouring in their fireon their assailants. The Rifles on receiving this fire lay down as skirmishers, and the insurgents believing these to have been slain, rushed on them, but were met by a fire from the riflemen which quite demoralised them, and they broke and fled. They were pursued by the cavalry, and many prisoners were taken, of whom nine were afterwards hanged. Greenville House, the residence of the Swete family was attacked ; it was defended by several of the Muskerry gentlemen, who had placed their families there for security and took their turn of duty as garrison of the place ; the assailants were beaten off with loss, to which, tradition says, the good shooting of a member of the corps, Abraham Good, made a large contribution. The attack lasted for some hours ; and when the leaden bullets of the defenders were exhausted, the silver spoons and forks were melted down and bullets cast therefrom. It is said that, notwithstanding the rigour of the times, the families in leaguer at Greenville managed to enjoy themselves very pleasantly there.

The first part of the month of February, 1822, was spent in getting together the surviving members of the old corps, several of whom received carbines and twenty rounds of ball cartridge from Sir Augustus Warren directly. The enrolling of members then proceeded cautiously, thus :—

At a meeting of the Muskerry Cavalry Corps, held at Leemount(3) Barracks, on Monday, 25th February, 1822 :—

John Pyne, esq., proposed J. Tonson Rye, esq., to be Cornet in this Corps. He was elected unanimously.

It was Resolved that in future any Gentleman who wishes to become a member of this Corps, must undergo a Ballot. He must be proposed by one member of the Corps and seconded by another, and that three clear days shall elapse between the days of

(3) Half mile south of Coachford village, residence of the Gollock family

proposing and ballotting, and one black bean in seven excludes. The number to form a ballot to consist of seventeen members.

The following new members were balloted for and admitted between this date and the 6th March, namely :—

New Members.	Proposer.	Seconder.
Daniel Connor, of Manch,	Sir Aug. Warren, Capt.	Sergt. Busteed.
Robert White, of Macroom Castle,	Do.	John Pyne.
John Williams, sen., John Williams, jun., and Peter Williams,	[Not stated].	—
St. George Browne and Son John, of Rockboro,	Tho. Lindsay,	Rich. B. Crooke.
John Barter, of Cooldaniel,	Wm. Busteed,	Lewis Gollock.
Herbert and Webb Gillman, of Lakefield (sons of deceased member),	Do.	Do.
Nich. Kirby, of Carhue,	Charles Colthurst,	J. R. Coppinger.
Ambrose Hickey, of Monagh,	Benj. Swete,	B. Drew.
And at a later date—		
Rich. Ashe, of Ashegrove,	Tho. Lindsay,	John Warren.
Henry Ashe, of Macroom,	Sergeant R. Ashe,	Edw. Ashe.

Then follows a list of the members (who generally sign the book) "of the Muskerry Association," who acknowledge to have received from Captain Sir Augustus Warren the following articles :—viz., One short carbine with swivel ramrod, one pistol with carbine bore, twenty rounds of ball cartridge, four flints, one straight sword and scabbard, one sword belt for waist, one black cavalry pouch, one shoulder belt with swivel, "and for which we promise to be accountable to him," 22nd March, 1822.—Leemount Barracks.

The recipients were :—

Edw. Ashe	Browning Drew
St. George Browne (note, *given back*)	R. N. Nettles
Phillip Cross	Wm. Busteed
Thos. Gollock	John Tonson Rye
John Bowen	Thos. Lindsay
J. Rye Coppinger	R. H. White
Wm. B. Crooke	H. H. Good
H. J. Lindsay	Thos. E. Crooke
J. E. Galwey	John W. Carey
R. B. Crooke	John B. Warren
Nich. Kirby	John Williams, sen.
J. G. Woodley	John Williams, jun.
Somers Payne	Peter Williams
B. Swete	Robt. Hedges
John Williams, jun.	Charles Colthurst
H. Cross	Herbert Gillman
Lewis Gollock	Webb Gillman

George Rye (a carbine)	Abraham Good
Somers Payne (a second pistol)	Thos. Gollock
Thos. Coppinger	Edw. Hayes Good
John Barter	John M. Brooke
Richd. Ashe	Thos. A. Browne
Henry Ashe	M. H. Warren
Richard Ashe	W. Furlong
John Pyne	Thom. S. Good

Twenty-seven members received helmets on 2nd April, 1822, for which each paid the sum of £1 6s. 6d., and sixteen received "buckets" for supporting the carbine on horseback. The others were already provided. Among these are found the following additional names of members of the corps :—viz., Robt. Hedges Eyre, Henry Good, and Saml. Swete. A roll of the members' attendance at parade from April, 1822, to May, 1823, which follows the above lists, furnishes some names of gentlemen not there recorded, these are Thos. Gollock, of Elmglen ; Francis Woodley, Thos. Radley, Daniel Connor, James Gollock, and John Orpen, besides the captain and cornet. The corps, therefore, in 1822, consisted of sixty-one[4] gentlemen of Muskerry, of whom Sir Augustus Warren, bart., was captain ; Samuel Swete, 1st lieutenant ; John Rye, cornet ; Wm. Busteed and Richard Ashe, sergeants, and Lewis Gollock and John Warren, corporals.

The parade roll shows that there were some members who did not attend regularly, which fact led to the passing of the following rule in 1822 :—

Ordered that Wednesday be appointed for the weekly Parade day of the Corps, and that the Members appear in full marching order, and that any person appearing on Parade otherwise be considered as absent.

Ordered that a fine for absence from Parade be imposed, and be in the following proportions :—On every Officer so absent a fine of ten shillings ; on every Non-Commissioned Officer, a crown ; on every Private, a fine of two ten-pennies. All fines to be placed to the credit of the Corps.

Towards the close of the year the corps was inspected.

On Sunday, the 21st of October, the Corps were Inspected by Major-General Sir John Lombert,[5] on Crookstown Lawn, and, after a most minute Inspection and making them go through several evolutions, the General was pleased to express his satisfaction at the equipment, appearance, and Discipline of the Corps.

There is nothing further beyond the parade roll recorded in the Orderly Book in 1822. In the next year the absences from parade and appearances there out of uniform continued to give trouble. To check this an order was made, 4th July, 1823, that a letter be written to such

[4] See *infra* for additional members who joined in 1823.

[5] So in the book, but the General's name was Lambert.

members as habitually absent themselves from parade, and intimating that "absence from four successive *monthly* parades would be considered by the corps as a forfeiture of their rights as members of the corps, and that in such event they must subject themselves to a new ballot." And it was directed that the resolutions in the order book be read to the corps at the next monthly parade. On the motion of John Warren, seconded by Thomas Lindsay, it was further ordered that appearance at parade out of uniform should be visited with an additional fine of one shilling and eightpence, *i.e.* four tenpennies instead of two. These rules, however, appear to have displeased the corps or to have become unnecessary, for they were unanimously rescinded on 1st October in the same year.

The following new members joined in 1823 :—

Member.	Proposer.	Seconder.
William Woodley,	Wm. Busteed,	Richard Crooke.
Patrick Browne,	Mr. Payne,	Mr. Lindsay.
John & Philip Ruby,	Mr. Lindsay,	Mr. Pyne.

thus increasing the strength of the corps to sixty-five.

On 25th November it was resolved "that the monthly attendance at parade be dispensed with till spring." Doubtless the corps were too busy otherwise in the winter, and it is evident, from the next resolution appearing in the book, that weighty matters connected with the peace of the district were discussed at the meetings, but no record of such in the Orderly Book was made :—

Decr. 7th [1823], at a meeting of the Corps at Carrigadrohid, the following resolution was *unanimously* ordered to be entered on the Corps Book :—

Resolved that it has come to our knowledge that certain proceedings of the Corps at a meeting held at Carrigadrohid, on 1st October last, were divulged to one who, according to regulations and the pledge of secrecy to which we are Bound, should not have been made acquainted with them; and it being our opinion that such could not have transpired but through one of our members, we feel ourselves called upon to express our high disapprobation of conduct so disgraceful to us as a Corps; and particularly so to the individual who caused it, and whose name, were we acquainted with it, should be expunged from the Muskerry Cavalry.

In 1823 the parades were monthly, the captain, lieutenant and cornet the same as in 1822; the non-commissioned officers were "Sergeant-Major Busteed, Sergeant Ashe, and Sergeant Gollock." No corporals named.

From the date last mentioned till 1827 there is no entry of any kind in the Orderly Book, the members were probably too hard at work practically. The first and only meeting recorded in 1827, as below quoted, is also the last in the Orderly Book relating to this period. It was called to elect some new members, to deal with some (now forgotten) disputes

between some members, and to address a letter to another member who was in trouble about a duel in which he was engaged. The entry is as follows :—

At a meeting of the Corps held at Carrigadrohid, on 12th March, 1827, for the purpose of inquiring into certain charges, etc., and for any other Corps business that may occur, the following Resolutions were entered into :—

Resolved—That all meetings independent of the Duty of the Corps are to be called by Requisition signed by at least six of the members and sent to the Commanding Officer for that purpose.

The following members[6] were proposed :—

Member.	Proposer.	Seconder.
Robert Nettles,	Sergeant Gollock,	John Warren.
Rev. John Mongan,	Rd. Ashe of Ashegrove,	Thos. Crooke.
Joseph Barter,	Richard Ashe,	John Barter.
John Good,	Philip Cross,	Henry Good.
John Warren,	John B. Warren,	Rd. Ashe, Sergeant.
Rev. Samuel Fairtclough,	Richd. Crooke,	John Pyne.

It was resolved that the following address be presented to Mr. Daniel Connor, one of the members of the Muskerry Cavalry :—

"Sir,

We the undersigned Members of the Muskerry Cavalry, having seen in the papers that you are about to take your trial at the Waterford Assizes for the alledged homicide of Joseph Daunt, esq., cannot refrain from giving our unsolicited testimony as to your peaceable disposition as well as to your character as a Gentleman and a man of honour.

We feel, Sir, that we are authorised in so doing by your being a member of our Corps for five years; and from your having served with us in Barrack for nearly a month—a place of all others most likely to try the disposition of a man.

You came amongst us as a stranger; and, when you left us, you carried with you the esteem and respect of the Corps.

Carrigadrohid, March 12th, 1827."

Signed by the Captain, Cornet, and Sergeants, and thirty-two other members of the Corps.

The duel, in which Mr. Daunt was shot dead at the first fire, was one which, it is said, need never have taken place, and, if a judicious friend had turned up, the duel might have been easily prevented and the parties reconciled. Mr. Connor was either acquitted or the prosecution was not pressed.

The above entry is the last in the Orderly Book of the period 1822-27. The corps was disbanded not long afterwards. Many stories are current in Muskerry of doings of various members of the corps, practical jokes and jovial nights in barracks, in which the whiskey, of which each member had to bring in a gallon on coming into barracks, played a considerable part. But the telling of the stories would not profit, and some would require much tinsel paper to cover them properly.

[6] Thus raising the number in the corps to seventy-one.

In 1843-44, during the agitation for the Repeal of the Union led by Daniel O'Connell, the corps was again called together by the captain, Sir Augustus Warren. Thirty-five surviving gentlemen who had been "members in 1821 and 1822 and in barrack" answered the call; and sixty-five others soon joined, making one hundred in all. They were to be divided into horse and foot, and to be called "The Muskerry Union Yeomanry." Loyal addresses to the Queen and Lord Lieutenant were forwarded by this body, which were very graciously received; but the corps was not actually re-embodied then.

Again in 1848, the services of the corps were offered to Goverment to "aid with their lives and properties in maintaining the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland, and in resisting the seditious efforts now made to destroy it." But the reply of the Lord Lieutenant was that "it is not the intention of the Government to arm or place on permanent duty the yeomanry corps throughout Ireland." The forces of the crown were quite strong enough then without such corps to cope with the troubles of that time.

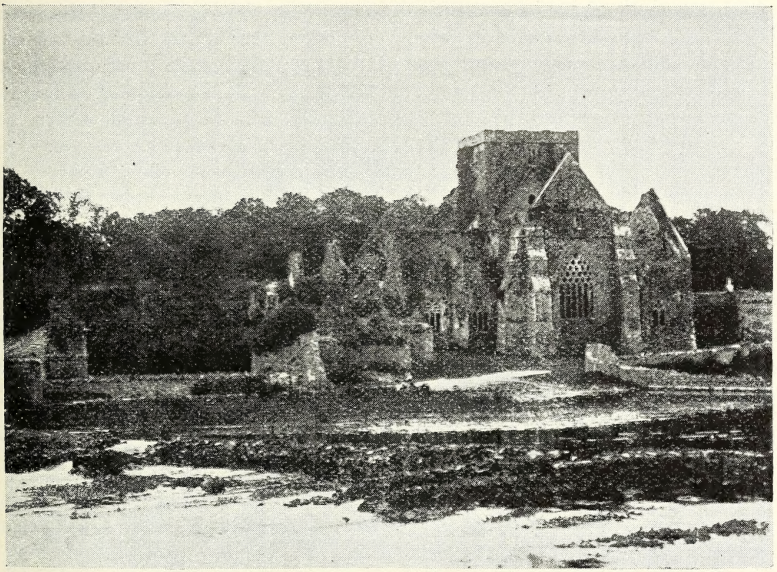
Again in 1867, the present baronet, Sir Augustus R. Warren, proposed to Government to embody the corps once more, but the Government then also thought the step unnecessary.

The Old Cistercian Abbeys in the Diocese of Cashel and Emly.

By REV. R. H. LONG.

THE *Rule of St. Benedict*, an Italian (A.D. 480-543), was the first to enforce monastic celibacy. In a short time after the founder's death the Benedictine order became the great monastic system of continental christendom. At the close of the eleventh century the son of a certain French nobleman being anxious to lead a life of pious seclusion tried all the orders, but particularly the Benedictine, that he thought might possibly suit his ideas, but none satisfied him, and at length he founded a monastery himself, but even here he found the tares of worldliness springing up, so with some twenty of the strictest of his companions he went forth and founded another monastery at Cistercium or Citeaux, near Dijon. The second abbot of

Cistercium wrote out the *Rule* of this new order, the third abbot, an Englishman, found it necessary to reform it and enforce it with great rigour. This rule was simply the old strict Benedictine rule with a few additions suitable to the times. The monks were to eschew all pomp, pride and superfluity ; paintings, sculpture and stained glass were prohibited ; they were to eat but one meal per diem from September to Easter ; to consider as poison food that gave pleasure to the appetite ;



Holy Cross Abbey.

to talk but little and to be constant in religious exercises night and day; they should accept no gifts of churches, altars, or tithes, and were to refrain from intermeddling with the pastoral office ; the lay or "bearded" brethren attended to all secular affairs. Their abbeys should be planted in lonely out-of-the-way places, with the full consent of the bishop of the diocese, and were to be dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, for she it was who showed the second abbot the pattern of the white dress the Order should wear. Such were the regulations of the Abbey of Cistercium—the *mother* of all Cistercian abbeys ; her *daughters* rapidly increased throughout Europe. St. Bernard joined the order 1113 and gave it an immense stimulus, and to his influence with St. Malachy we owe our first Irish Cistercian monastery of Mellifont in the

county Louth. Within less than a century Cistercian abbeys sprang up in every diocese in Ireland. There were four founded in the two dioceses of Cashel and Emly—Holy Cross, Kilcooley, Owney or Abington, and Hore Abbey. Holy Cross probably got its first monks from the Continent. Kilcooley was a *daughter* of Jerpoint, county Kilkenny; Hore Abbey of Mellifont; and Owney of Lovignac in France. Holy Cross and Kilcooley were founded by King Donald O'Brien. The following is a translation of his charter granted to the former house in the year A.D. 1182 :—

"Donald, by the grace of God King of Limerick, to all kings, dukes, earls, barons, knights, and other Christians in whatever degree throughout Ireland, perpetual greeting in Christ. Know ye all good Christians that I have given, and by this my charter confirmed Cell-uaiter-lamudin, Ballidubain, Balli-e-duibain, Balli-igiridir, Balli-imoeluchain, Gualuehelach [or Ballychelach], Seirdach, Bali-ichcallach, Bali-icorcain, and Iconligain-culata, together with their pertinences, for the honour of God Almighty and St. Mary the Virgin, and St. Benedict, and the Holy Cross for the salvation of my soul, and [the souls] of my parents—in fields, in woods, in pastures, in meadows, in waters, in fisheries, in mills, fully, wholly, freely and quietly, to the monks of Holy Cross, in the presence of the Lord Abbot Gregory.

Witnesses, Christian, Bishop of Lismore (Legate of the Holy See in Ireland).
Maurice, Archbishop of Cashel.
B., Bishop of Limerick.

and Donall MacMeic Cochagh, Roderick O'Grady, Gillpatrick Vaidelani, Dermot Vaneill, Reginald MacMeic Cormac, Scanlan MacMeic Gorman. Farewell."

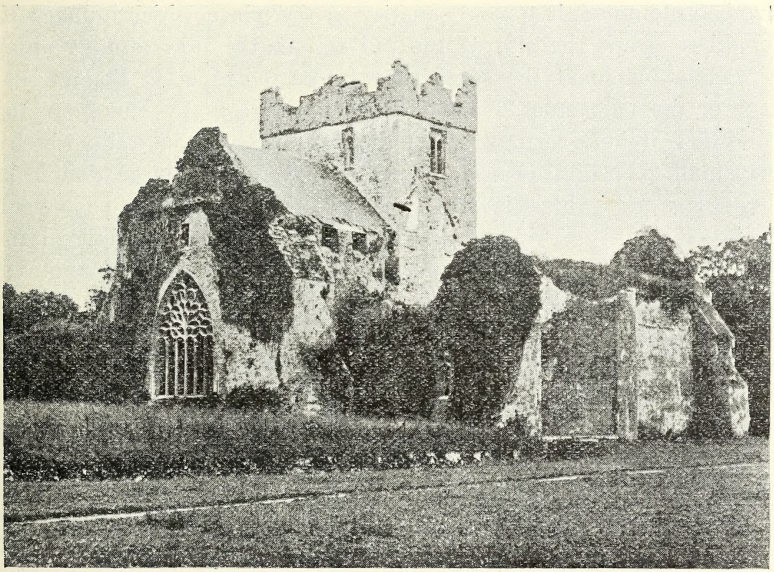
Prince John, apparently when, as a boy, he visited Ireland in 1186, confirmed this charter in the following words :—

"Know ye that for the love of God and for the salvation of my own and the souls of my predecessors and successors I have granted and given, and by these presents do grant and give to God and the Blessed Mary of the Holy Cross, and to the Cistercian monks serving God there in free, pure, and perpetual alms, the under-written lands, as fully and freely as Donald O'Brien gave and granted, and by this charter confirmed to the etc."

In 1320 this charter was again confirmed by King Edward II. thus :—

"Edward, by the Grace of God King of England, Lord of Ireland, Duke of Aquitain, to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Know ye that Brother Thomas, Abbot of the Church of the Holy Cross, near Cashel, came into our Chancery of Ireland the day of the Feast of Michael the Archangel, in the thirteenth year of our reign at Cashel, and exhibited in our said Chancery a certain Charter not cancelled nor in any respect vitiated under the seal of John, formerly Lord of Ireland and Earl of Morton. . . . . these lands [the same as are mentioned in Donald's charter] I have given for the salvation of my soul and those of my predecessors and successors, and for the souls of my soldiers who lie buried there. . . . . I have also granted that they shall be free from all mulcts in my courts for what cause soever they shall be amerced, and also free from all toll whatever they shall sell and buy for their own use throughout my land of Normandy, England, Wales and Ireland, and that their lands be not put in pleven."

Edward III. and Richard II. also confirmed this charter. The Benedictine rule was too severe to be fully observed by men except under the influence of the strongest religious enthusiasm, it is not surprising therefore that at the time of the founding of Cistercium the Benedictine monks, trusting in their historic fame, had become by no means an ascetic body; on the contrary they enjoyed themselves exceedingly well, and their irreligious life brought their order rapidly into contempt, and it was gradually supplanted by the Cistercians. Their most famous house in England was Glastonbury in Somersetshire; from this house in 1184



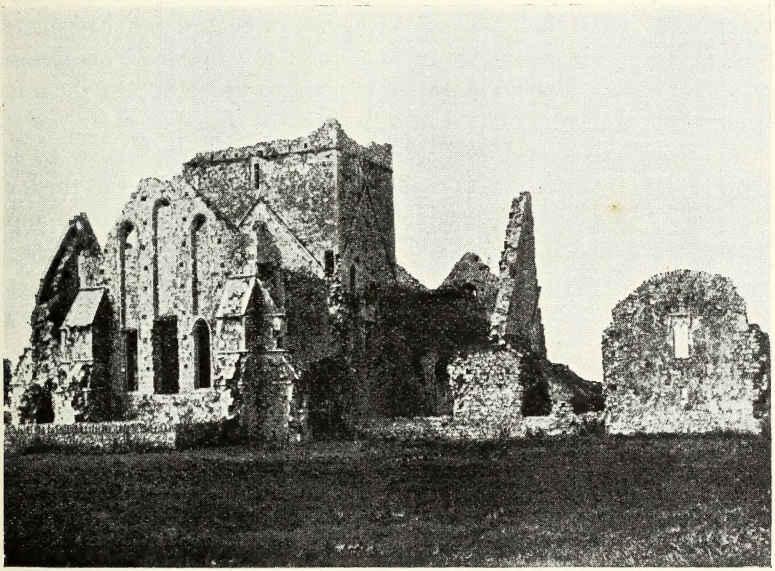
KILCOOLEY ABBEY.

Philip de Worcester, lord justice of Ireland, imported a body of Benedictines to a house he founded at Kilcomenty, in the diocese of Cashel and Emly; another body of them settled at Hore Abbey, and there is reason to believe that they had also settled at Holy Cross. At any rate tradition says the site of Holy Cross had been occupied by a cell or monastery before the granting of Donald's charter, and this monastery had been called "The cell or monastery of the eight lands," which is simply a translation of the name of the first townland mentioned in the charter. Four robbers once attacked this cell, and finding no treasure they consoled themselves by ridiculing the reported miraculous power of the

holiest of the two monks they found there; one of the robbers ordered him to display his power by causing a huge tree "to touch the earth with its bowed top;" the hermit argued that he should not tempt God, but the robber threatened death or obedience, whereupon the huge tree bowed its crest to the earth; the robbers thinking they would prevent it rising again caught hold of it, but it rose lifting them up just as King Donald appeared on the scene, who ordered the robber's hands to be cut off. This incident forms the subject of the frontispiece of a book written by a monk of the abbey in the seventeenth century, and preserved in the college in Thurles; the robbers hands are still clinging to the tree, while they hobble maimed about the trunk. On whatever this legend may have been founded, it gave a sanctity to the place which induced King Donald to grant the site of the old cell to the now famous order of Cistercians, while at the same time he bestowed upon the monks "a piece of the true cross," said to have been given by the Pope to his granduncle, King Murtogh, about the year 1110. This relic, which was very small, soon disappeared, but was replaced by a large double cross of rough wood, which is still preserved in the Ursuline Convent at Blackrock, county Cork, and of which some account may be seen in the *Journal*, vol. iii., p. 46. It is enshrined in a decorated reliquary on which appear to be represented the symbols of the four evangelists, the crucified Redeemer, the Virgin and Child, and what may be the arms of Butler and Burke to signify the maker of the reliquary. On account of this relic pilgrimages were made from all parts of the country by all classes to Holy Cross. It is marvellous how it escaped the iconoclasm of the Reformation, for it was looked upon by the reformers as "that idol whom the Irish nation more superstitiously reverence than all the other idolatries in Ireland." Such was the popular reverence for it that for more than a century after the lands of the abbey were granted to the Earl of Ormonde, at a rent of £15 10s. 4d., the monks continued to be maintained in the building apparently by the alms of the people.

The abbots of Holy Cross were earls of the county of Cross Tipperary, and sat as barons in parliament. This leaning towards secular employment was but one of the many indications that the Cistercians like the Benedictines themselves, soon found the strict letter of the Benedictine rule intolerable; they stained their glass, frescoed their walls, received grants of churches, and in other ways infringed on their rule. In 1452 Holy Cross was granted Rathkellan vicarage by Archbishop Cantwell, and in 1485 the vicarage of Glankeen, by Archbishop Creagh, both in the diocese of Cashel, for Rathkellan is no doubt the small parish of Rathkennon adjoining Holy Cross. The archbishop was prebend of Glankeen, and appears to have frequently changed its impropriator, for

in the year 1269, when Archbishop David Maccarwill turned the Benedictine monks out of Hore Abbey and placed therein Cistercians, he granted Glankeen to them. Hore Abbey also enjoyed the livings of Railstown and Lismolin in this diocese, and other spiritual as well as temporal possessions, including several mills, the principal of which was at Camas on the Suir; their abbey, being in a low marsh near Cashel, could have no mill immediately attached to it. In Kilcooley the land about the abbey was almost as low, but, by forming a large lake, the monks appear to have provided themselves with a fall of water and a



HORE ABBEY.

fish-pond at the same time; at Kilcooley, too, there is another structure which seems to show how the monks took care to have fresh provisions; it is a large beehive-like structure, about a hundred yards north-east of the abbey, which was doubtless a pigeon or ice-house.

I will now turn to examine the ruins of our four monasteries. They, so far as can be seen, bear a marked resemblance to each other, but Holy Cross is by far the most elegant, interesting, and best preserved; they consist of a large church with central tower, nave, chancel, and transepts, to the south of which lies the cloisters, into which open the kitchen, refectory, chapter-house, and other monastic chambers.

The beautiful east windows in the chancel and transept chapels of Kilcooley certainly almost equal those of Holy Cross in elegance, but the nave of the former abbey is a mere barn unadorned by the graceful arcades separating off the side aisles ; however, there is little doubt that Kilcooley formerly had this decoration. As for Abbey Owney, we can say nothing of it, for it has almost entirely disappeared. Hore Abbey has probably nothing particular about it, except perhaps that its east window is not a combination but three separate lancet-lights. In Kilcooley there are some ancient monuments, for the preservation of one of which the chancel is kept roofed ; there are also two one-seated sedilias, one of which is handsomely ornamented and engraved above with two escutcheons (Butler and ——), but it is not to be compared to the triple sedilia in the south wall of the chancel of Holy Cross. This is formed by three gracefully carved lancet-arches, above which appear the arms of England and France combined, also the arms of Butler (a chief indented), and of Fitzgerald (a saltire between twelve ermine) ; above all is an elaborate canopy. This was evidently intended to seat the three chief persons in the abbey ; it is let into the wall about two feet, and appears to have been frescoed at the back ; judging from the escutcheons it is supposed to have been erected either by Eleanor, daughter of James second Earl of Ormonde, and wife of Gerald fourth Earl of Desmond, who died A.D. 1392, or by Elizabeth, daughter of Gerald Earl of Kildare, first wife of James fourth Earl of Ormonde. Tradition calls it "The tomb of the good woman's son," and contains stories about a hole in a stone that was once attached to the sedilia ; this hole was said to be caused by a miraculous dropping of water from the roof on account of an objectionable person being buried there about the year 1584.

Another strange feature in the ruins of Holy Cross Abbey is what is known as "The place where they waked the monks," it is between the two little chapels in the south transept ; it consists of two arcades of three arches, supported by twisted pillars resting on low walls; these arcades are about three feet apart, and extend about seven feet out from the wall ; the Holy Cross may have been kept here fastened to the wall at the back and hidden by curtains ; it was exhibited to the public on the patron days of the abbey—the 1st of May and the 1st of November. The last great pilgrimage to Holy Cross took place in the year 1601, when Hugh O'Neill came with his army into the south ; he left an embroidered cloth at the abbey, which is preserved in the college at Thurles The last monk died in the abbey in 1724.

Kanturk Castle, County Cork.

By M. T. KELLY.

FEW districts are to be found in county Cork more lovely than that through which the river Blackwater, "swift Awniduff" of Spenser's stanza, flows in many a winding loop, passing by mountains dark and brown, or through meadows remarkable for fertility, until, after its course of eighty miles from its spring-head in the bogs of Kerry, it falls into the sea at Youghal. Among its tributaries are two streams, the Alloa and the Dualloa,[1] which on their way to the Blackwater meet in a wide vale, surrounded by hills, rising in soft and pleasing outlines.

Close to "the meeting of" these waters is the small country town of Kanturk, or *Crann-tuirc*, "the boar's head," so called in memory of an animal of this species being killed there by some ancient chief. The territory originally was in the possession of the McCarthys, the former kings of Desmond, who contrived to preserve Kanturk until the seventeenth century.

About a mile from the town or village, a tiny tributary called the Brogueen joins the Dualloa, and at the distance of two fields from this rivulet stands Kanturk Castle, which was built (but never completed) in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This edifice, raised by an overbearing and savage chieftain, Donough McCarthy, was built in a quadrangle, three stories high (one hundred and twenty feet long by eighty in width), of common brown stone, with the windows, mouldings and coigns of dressed limestone. It went by the name of *Carrig-na-Shane-saor*, or "the rock of the court of the seven masons named John," owing to a legend that seven masons employed there all happened to have the same name, Shane or John, and that they were also forced by Donough McCarthy to work without any wages. There was, besides, another tradition that this brutal chief stopped all wayfarers and compelled them to labour at his castle until they dropped down dead from fatigue and starvation. Not satisfied even then, McCarthy caused the blood of these poor victims to be mixed with the mortar used to cement the stones of the building.

[1] The Duallo, or Oom Duala, signifies the "double stream," while Alloa means the "echoing river." The land in the vicinity is excellent.—Smith's *History of Cork*, vol. i.

Ambitious that his castle should excel all others in the neighbourhood, McCarthy determined it should be roofed with glass, the works for which were situated (wrote Mr. Windele) on the bank of the Brogueen.

So stately and massive was the appearance of the castle, with a fine tower at each of its four angles, that McCarthy's heart swelled with pride, and he sent one day for his step-brother, a McAuliffe, to hear what he would say in its praise. This gentleman, who was troubled by the uncanny faculty of "second sight," on his arrival gazed in silence at the building, and on being impatiently pressed for his opinion, he replied sententiously, "'Tis too good for the crows to live in, and it will never be finished."

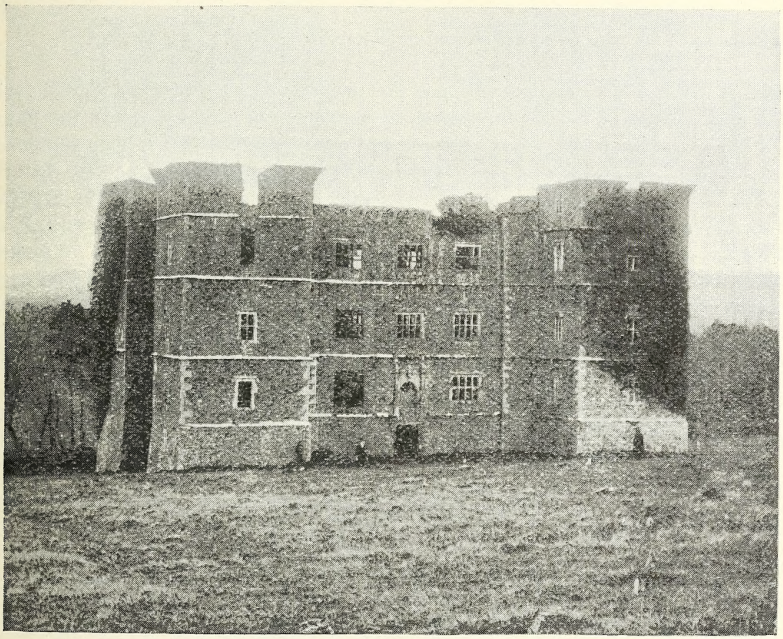
The seer's words were verified, for the English settlers established on the lands of Geraldines ruined by their great insurrection, became suspicious of Donough McCarthy's ulterior motives, and complained to the Privy Council that the castle "was much too large for a subject," whereupon an order was sent to McCarthy to stop his work just as the battlements were about to be raised. Unable to defy the Government, Donough McCarthy in his furious disappointment gave orders that the glass roof, then nearly ready, should be smashed in pieces and thrown into the Brogueen. When Mr. Windele, in the early part of this century, unable to gain admittance into the ruins, peered through a window at the pointed arched doorway into one of the towers, he also observed the existence of three very thriving rookeries within the precincts of the old half-built castle.

During the rebellion of 1641, it is said, Donough McCarthy was killed by O'Neill, Earl of Tyrone, and that his estate was seized by his kinsman Dermod MacOwen McCarthy, who mortgaged the castle and land of Kanturk to Sir Philip Perceval, and this Englishman in turn obtained full possession at the time when the property was forfeited by Dermod McCarthy for his participation in the rebellion.

However, there is another much more curious tradition respecting the death of Donough McCarthy, who was a rough and most tyrannical man, hated alike by his English and Irish neighbours. His step-brother McAuliffe, the seer, besides foretelling the fate of the castle, had also predicted that some day McCarthy would be shot dead, which was rather a safe prophecy at a period when few, except monks and women, died peaceably in their beds "after the victory of penance and unction," according to the quaint phraseology of the old annalists.

McCarthy consequently paid little attention to this prediction, and he continued his usual mode of life, until one day he resolved to go to Dublin. On reaching Ball's Bridge, outside the city, one of his horses having cast a shoe, a smith who had his forge at that place was ordered

to shoe the horse afresh. The man pleaded that he had no iron, being exceedingly poor, but McCarthy, falling into one of his diabolical rages, swore that if there was no iron the smith should make the shoe out of his own tongs. Much grieved at the prospect of losing such a necessary implement, the smith suddenly recollected that he had in his possession an old rusty gun-barrel, and going into the forge he put it upon the fire, which he blew into a white heat, while McCarthy remained at the open door watching the work. Higher and fiercer grew the fire, when a



KANTURK CASTLE.

sudden explosion occurred, alarming all who were present, and Donough McCarthy was seen lying dead of a gunshot wound. The muzzle of the old gun had been unwittingly pointed in his direction, and the fire having heated the metal, a charge which had lain there unknown to the smith had gone off, and thus in a most unexpected manner the prediction of McAuliffe was fulfilled, and Munster was delivered from one of those ferocious petty chieftains whose lawless proceedings inflicted so much misery upon the country.

Medals.

By ROBERT DAY, F.S.A.

The Silver Medal of the Royal Irish Constabulary.

Obverse.—Within a spray of oak-leaves and shamrocks the Harp of Ireland crowned—above, "Reward of Merit"; below, "Irish Constabulary."

Reverse.—A wreath of shamrock and laurel, and engraved in the centre:—"Presented by His Excellency the Earl of Carlisle, as a reward for distinguished Police Service and Exemplary Conduct, 22nd Novr., 1859."

Engraved upon the edge:—"First Head Constable John Crowley."

THIS medal was pinned upon the recipient's breast by Lord Carlisle, when Lord Leutenant of Ireland, at a full parade of the force in the Phœnix Park, Dublin. Head Constable Crowley was for many years stationed in Cork, and during the Young Ireland movement in 1848, and the disturbed times that followed, rendered fearless and signal service to the State as a Peace Officer of the Crown. Among other clever arrests, was that of Terence Bellew McManus, who he made prisoner when attempting to embark in disguise for America. This order of merit is of much rarity, as it is never issued except for signal acts of bravery. It was conferred upon the late Head Constable Gale, of Cork, for arresting Captain Mackey, otherwise Lomasney, who in the Fenian rising commanded the Cork contingent, and who, when arrested, made a determined resistance, mortally wounding one of the constables who accompanied Gale.

On the 6th of September, 1867, the following officers and men of the Royal Irish Constabulary were presented with medals by the Lady Lieutenant, the Marchioness of Abercorn:—

Sub-Inspector Robert Gardiner.
,, Dominick F. Burke.
,, Oliver Milling.
Head Constable Richard Adams.
Constable James O'Connell.
,, George Forsythe.
,, Patrick Derwan.
,, Martin Scarry.

A ninth was issued to Mounted Constable William Duggan, but he had been severely wounded by the Fenians at Glenbeigh when conveying despatches, which he refused to surrender, and was unable to be present. The services for which these medals were granted to the several recipients are as follows:—

1. Sub-Inspector Robert Gardiner. In command at Drogheda, who, on the night of the 5th of March, attacked and dispersed a large body of Fenian insurgents assembled in that town, taking many prisoners and a considerable quantity of arms and ammunition.

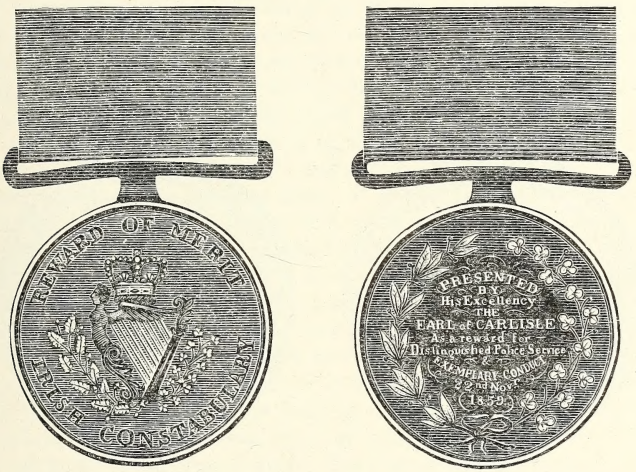
2. Sub-Inspector Dominick F. Burke. In command at Tallaght on the same night, when the Fenian insurgents were defeated, many taken prisoners, and a large quantity of arms and ammunition captured.

3. Sub-Inspector Oliver Milling, who proceeded on the morning of the 6th of March from Kilfinane to Kilmallock, with a small body of constabulary to the relief of the

party attacked by the Fenians in the police barrack, and with them routed the assailants.

4. Head Constable Richard Adams. In command of the party surrounded by the Fenians in the barrack of Kilmallock, who sustained the attack during several hours until relieved by Sub-Inspector Milling. £70 from the Government and £50 private subscriptions.

5. Constable(1) James O'Connell. In command of the party who bravely defended their barrack at Castlemartyr against a large body of armed Fenians, shooting their leader, and putting the assailants to flight. £20 from Government and £15 private subscriptions.



MEDAL OF THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY.

6. Constable George Forsythe. In command at Ardagh, when an armed body of Fenians attacked and fired into the barracks and broke open the door, the constabulary within returned the fire, wounded one of the assailants, and compelled the whole to fly. A chevron.

7. Constable Patrick Derwan. In command at Emly, when the constabulary resisted a large party of armed insurgents, who fired into the barrack and threatened to burn it if not surrendered. A chevron.

8. Constable Martin Scarry. In command at Gurlavoher, when the constabulary repulsed a large body of armed insurgents, who surrounded the barrack, fired into it, and demanded its surrender. A chevron.

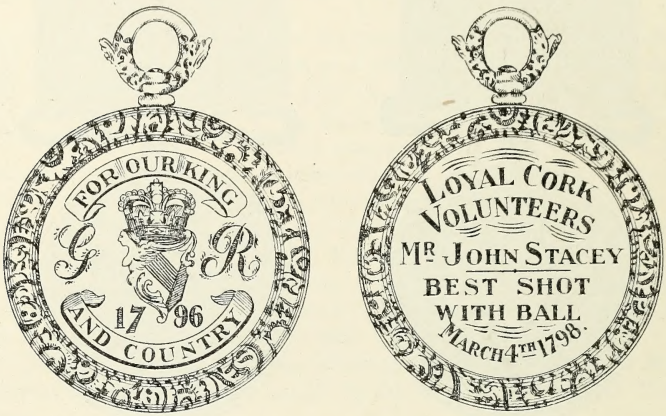
9. Mounted Constable Duggan, who, on the night of the 13th of February, was conveying official despatches, and was called upon near Glenbeigh by a large body of insurgents to stop and deliver up those documents, which he refused to do, but proceeded with courage and fidelity on his journey, when he was fired at and severely wounded and disabled.

(1) Up till 1883 "Constable" was equivalent to Sergeant, and "Acting-Constable" to Acting-Sergeant.

It was upon the occasion of the distribution of these medals, that Her Majesty conferred on the force the title of the Royal Irish Constabulary, the official announcement appearing in the *Dublin Gazette* of Friday, September 13th, 1867, in "General Order, No. 51":—

"In recognition of the loyal and faithful services performed by the Constabulary of Ireland during many years, Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to command that the force shall from henceforth be designated 'The Royal Irish Constabulary,' instead of 'The Constabulary of Ireland.'"

We hope in a future paper to complete the list of the recipients of this rare and much-prized decoration.



A Silver Medal of the Loyal Cork Volunteers of 1796.

ANOTHER medal has recently been added to my collection of Volunteer decorations, which is of local interest, as its recipient was enrolled among the number of those who belonged to the "Loyal Cork." The device and inscription are both engraved, and these are protected from wear and injury by a chased and raised rim. Its obverse has the harp crowned, between the letters "G. R.," and beneath is 1796, the date of the enrolment of the corps. Under this and above the crown are two ribbons, upon which is the legend, "For our King and Country." The reverse is inscribed—

"Loyal Cork Volunteers. Mr. John Stacey
Best Shot with ball, March 4th, 1798."

Round Walled Cork, from across the river.

By JOHN FITZGERALD, Council Member.

THERE are many interesting little stories which may be told of the ancient buildings in connection with walled Cork, of which structures we possess only the ruins, of some, only a few relics, and of others scarcely a memory. Let us go round the map picture of old Corke, in the *Pacata Hibernia*—but this time on the mainland, as we are done with the gates and flanking towers. We start from the western end of what is now the North Mall, and we shall go round east and south, and finish up with St. Marie's of the Isle. The Abbey of St. Francis, or, as the *Pacata* calls it, Shandon Abbey, stood a little to the west of what is now Messrs. Abbott's mineral water manufactory, and this is very easily proved, for the holy well of St. Francis is on those very premises. It is a splendid well, some five feet in diameter, with a never failing supply of pure crystal water, which always remains about two feet deep. It is highly medicinal, resembling in its taste the Mallow Spa, and many people still use it as cures for weak eyes, consumption, and other ailments, the Messrs. Abbott ungrudgingly giving it to all that come for it. There is a narrow little pathway round the well which leads into a room that is like a crypt, for the end of it furthest from the well is formed by a solid rock of red sandstone. A legend says that from here there is a subterranean passage leading up to Garrane-na-brahair, "the brothers' grove," but the solid rock is an impassable barrier; but there is a very massive wall at an angle, which, if removed from the rock, might verify the legend. Visitors are quite at liberty to see the well, but it is not as easy now as when I called there first, for I had only to open a door and it was before me; some machinery works near it now. There are numerous vestiges of the abbey back of the houses, and all along the district stone mullions, inscriptions, etc. The late venerable James B. Duggan, superior of the Christian Brothers, told me "that when they were building the monastery in Peacock Lane, some kind friend sent them the rose stone of Shandon Abbey that it might be built into the house *for good luck*." Mr. John Leonard, then superior, had it done, and you may see it any day in the wall outside the kitchen door, bearing the rose and twisted ornament, and the date 1590. The good luck has never left it; and you can see a picture of it in the *Journal*, for John P. Dalton (Council Member), in his "With Pen and Pencil Round Cork," had that and two other stones of Shandon Abbey (which you may see for yourself in the curve of Wise's distillery) illustrated.

In the last century there was a house and ferry where St. Vincent's Bridge stands; the house was known as the Lilac House, from a fine lilac tree that overshadowed it. Goule's Weir (or whatever it is called now), across the river above the Lee Mills, belonged, with the fishery thereof, to the monks of Shandon Abbey in times long past. The Dole House belonging to the abbey stood to the east of North Abbey Square where the lane runs up to the rock steps, and it was the place where the monks doled out charity in food or clothing to the poor. It had a little stream from the river leading to a water-gate of its own, but I know of nothing of interest in connection with it, though I know that some of the silver vessels of the abbey are still in existence. Goul-na-spurra, "the centre of the spur," did not form an ornament to our city at that time; it was once a very narrow place for the mail coach to Dublin to pass through; it

is open and airy now, and is the happy hunting ground where our city bands hunt each other on festive occasions. It led in old times up to Shandon Castle and Lord Barry's countrie, and I have something to tell about it. I remember when I was a child toiling up a break-neck flight of steps that led up to Dominic Street from a lane on Pope's Quay. There was at least one hundred of them, and in old times they led up to Shandon Castle. You may look in vain for the "Giant's Steps," as they were called, for a very minor builder, whose name rhymes with Twiss, removed them for some purpose of his own—

"So the legend runneth, so the old man tells."

I knew Twiss myself, and he was not a bit above doing a little job of that kind. Go up to the Firkin Crane, and go down a passage opposite its gate, in Dominic Street, and go through a door which leads to a little terrace, look over the wall inside the door and you will see the rough incline where stood the Giant's Steps, and you will see a very fine view of the south of the city, which was never photographed. By the way, was it the abbey gave its name to the castle, or *vice versa?* for shan, "old," and dun, "a fort," makes the name, or where was the old fort itself? We have St. Mary's Shandon (North Cathedral), St. Mary's Shandon (Shandon Steeple), St. Mary's (Pope's Quay), and St. Marie's of the Isle, of which I will tell you later on, as there is nothing more of interest in the north in connection with the map of the *Pacata.*

Cross the ferry and we go south to the Red Abbey. St. Austen's, or Augustine's, called the Red Abbey from the colour of the friars' gowns, was a place of great note in the olden times, for its grounds extended up to Friar's Walk, and its rights to the strand of the river, including fisheries. Its square tower still braves the driving rain and the howling blast, and will do so for another century at least if not meddled with. The district, it might be said, was all consecrated ground, for the House of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem was but a short distance south-east from the abbey, and it may be supposed that the monks acted as chaplains and spiritual advisers to the good knights; their lands joined and they lived together in brotherly harmony. Not one stone remains of St. John of Jerusalem's Hospital. An old grave-yard at the back of the houses at the south side of Douglas Street, and called St. John's, is all that now remains in memory of the Knights Hospitallers. I was at a funeral at the old place when I was a small boy, and the memory of it remained with me, for I took a liking to the quaint old place, and in after years I often stood looking through the bars of a little iron gate which was the entrance to it, and wished I could get into it again. There are several priests buried there, but the place is almost a common now, for you can get into it from any of the houses in front of it. There is a little stone-mullioned window as a grave mark, and it is placed upside down and stands over the earth like the letter U, and it is the only mark or token of the religious house of which it formed a part. I was with C. G. Doran, architect (Council Member), about two years ago, and while we were exploring the place a working man came up to us and said "he was paid a small sum yearly for *taking care of it,* as the owner did not want it preserved, and *she* would rather all the stones were removed." The head-stone of a Cork soldier is the great attraction of the place, for the inscription on the stone above him records that he took part in every battle of the Peninsular War except that of Waterloo. It does not say *why;* it was too much for him perhaps, and though the names of all the battle-fields are recorded, he left his bones in his native city. The entrance gate of Cat Fort is in Hospital Lane, and I think the name of the lane comes from the hospital of the good knights. The escape of Lady Fanshawe from the Red Abbey is a romantic story of the place, but she did not escape from the abbey, but from the city; for, like a valiant woman as she was, she made her way

hrough the South Gate "through hundreds of naked swords" on the night of the siege, and at the Town Cross (centre of North Main Street) she got a "pass" from the general in command, by means of which, in a cart, she and her children got safely to her husband at Kinsale. There was near being a more romantic and tragic story in connection with the abbey tower some years ago, but as it was frustrated it need not be told. There was an important discovery made not long ago, for a restless horse poked his foot through the ground of a yard in Cove Street belonging to Mr. John Sisk, builder. On investigation it was found that underground passages and brick arches nine feet high communicated with the Red Abbey. They were filled with dry rubbish, like earth, and I went to see them with Captain Hutson, of the fire brigade. The first antiquity I poked out of the rubbish was a rusty tin teapot with a hole in the bottom, through which was forced a bit of leather to stop a leak. But it was an important clue, for it proved that the passages communicated with sewers or open places on higher ground, such as Abbey Street, and useless articles thrown into them were forced forward by the overweight of tons of rubbish hundreds of yards from where they were thrown in, showing that the old woman's rusty teapot was an important archæological link in showing from where and to where the passages led out. A dog ran barking after a rat through a passage leading towards the Red Abbey, and though he got safely home to his master, it was not by the way he went, and, of course, he could give no information. Several theories were broached: they were the haunt of smugglers in the old times (they were well suited for that purpose); they were wine vaults; they were many other things. But I hold they were the usual mortuary vaults of the abbey, for there were cartloads of bones removed, but no skulls. There are similar brick arches under the surface of French's Bog, and who can say who was the lunatic that had them for wine vaults. Mr. Sisk could not keep his yard open until it was decided whether it was "Tweedle-dum" or "Tweedle-dee," so he closed the passages all but one arch, which he concreted and made a tank of. There are other buildings shown in the *Pacata* between the Red Abbey and the South Gate, but I know nothing of what they were.

We pass Elizabeth Fort ere we come to St. Dominic's Mill. I was only once in that fort, and then it was to show it to the popular American Consul, General J. J. Piatt. There is a very fine view of the north of the city from the ramparts, and a melancholy legend of some prisoner who made a rope of his bedclothes and tried to escape from that spot. But the rope was too short and he had to drop, and was retaken fearfully injured and died in prison. There was a quaint little headstone in the graveyard of old Sinbarry's which bore this inscription:—

HERE LYES A BRANCH
OF DESMOND'S RACE
IN THOS. HOLLAND'S
BURYING PLACE.
1720.

This unlucky Geraldine, I think, who tried to escape.

Next is St. Dominic's Mill in the same spot, with its wheel across the same stream shown in the map. There is an entry in Tuckey's *Cork Remembrancer*:—"In making some alterations in St. Dominic's Mill in Crosse's Green, the workmen employed came across the stone coffin of Falvey Foin, Admiral of Munster, which was embedded in the wall. They carefully had it removed, and the courteous proprietor of the mill, Mr. Keeffe O'Keeffe, presented it to the Dominican Friars, St. Mary's, Pope's Quay." I went many times to see that coffin, and never did. I asked all the priests, including our Rev. Council Member Father Dwyer, and they neither knew nor heard of it.

Then I interviewed John Burke, butler or something to the friars, but with the same result—failure. "What sort of a thing is it at all, Mr. Fitz?" asked John. I described what I thought the admiral's coffin was. "Oh, I have it for you, for as sure as I live it is that stone affair at the end of the garden. Come along." I went with him to the end of the garden, and he hadn't it for me; for as sure as he lived the stone affair he showed me was not the admiral's coffin, but the cut limestone capping of a very large gate pier. I can tell you no more about it; but Tuckey took his entry from the Cork papers of the date, and I—well, I *gave up* the coffin as we give up a conundrum. I have many pleasant memories of St. Dominic's Mill, for I was allowed to keep my boat in its stream when I was growing up; but there is no fun allowed in the *Journal.*

Now for St. Marie's of the Isle, and first come round it and see it is an island still. Start from this old bridge, which is on the same site as the one in the *Pacata.* Come west by Hall's Mill, its present name, and the stream is under the pathway you are on. Turn down this passage opposite the churchyard, and you are stopped by the stream washing the back wall of the Convent of Mercy, then look east and you see the big water-wheel across the stream. Look west and you see a little bridge that the stream flows under, come back along westward under the church (St. Fin Barre's) and round past Arnott's brewery, stop at this little bridge between the brewery and the Sisters of Mercy's female school. The bridge is the one you saw from the mill stream, and now look to the west over the bridge and you will see that the stream runs past the back of Bishop Meade's palace. Part of it goes by St. Dominic's Mill, another branch of it flows into the South Channel between the Island House and the Bishop's Marsh, now the Cork and Muskerry Railway, round past Clarke's Bridge and Crosse's Green until you reach the bridge you started from (opposite Keyser's Hill), and you have passed round the whole island. As we pass St. Fin Barre's again, I may remark that the Watch Tower, with a ladder going up to it (as shown in the map) is also shown on the great silver "Monstrance," belonging at one time to the old church, which is also shown. I am quite sure, for I had the Monstrance in my hands, and made a drawing of it for the *Kilkenny Archæological Journal.* Saint Fin Barre is also engraved on it, and he has the stigma on his hands and feet. Council Member Rev. P. Hurley, now P.P. Inchigeela, had charge of it at the time.

There are many little stories in connection with the old St. Marie's of the Isle. Here is one known but to few. When the ruins of the ancient building were removed they fell into the possession of the Cork Corporation, and lay for many years in a yard adjoining the Lancasterian Schools. Commendatore John Delany built his new house and workshops on that very ground. As time went on the O. P. Friars of St. Mary's, on Pope's Quay, were building their new priory, and money was scarce and building materials expensive. One winter night the good prior of the place, who is now dead, was troubled about many things for the new building, and sent a messenger up to Blarney Lane for a young man, a friend of his. He came, and the old priest said to him: "William, I want you to do me a good turn." "It is done, Father Bat, if it is in my power." "I think it is. You are Secretary of Committees, and popular with the Corporation. I want those stones of St. Marie's of the Isle that are lying useless in their yard, but I cannot afford to pay more than sixty or seventy pounds for them. Try and get them for me." "Well, I think I may say they are yours." After discussing ways and means the interview ended. Some time after, at a committee meeting, the secretary brought Father Bat's trouble before them, and argued the rights of it very eloquently. "You see," he said, "though he offered no price, these stones are lying useless, as it would be desecration to use them in a common building. You

gave a lot of them to St. Peter's Church, why not to the friars, who have a better claim, as they belonged to a Catholic edifice? Besides, this priory and its grounds will be an ornament to our city." And they agreed to let them have them. "What price will you put on them?" said Mr. Perrier. "Oh, something nominal, of course," said Mr. Jameson. "Two pounds ten, I suppose," said William. It was done; and when Father Bat (Dr. B. Russell) was asked for the cheque there was surprise and delight. This is what I called "Alderman Hegarty's laudable job," for he, the great tanner Mayor of Cork, etc., was the young man William, and he was through life a benefactor of that Church and of everything good. There is a story called "St. Marie's of the Isle," a tale of the sixteenth century, in Bradford's *Cork Magazine*, but I never read it, not having the book.

The present convent of the name for Sisters of Mercy is a handsome and important building. They have good schools for rich peoples' children, and good education for the children of the poor. They have added commodious class-rooms in their handsome new schools, which they call Chree-na-Barra, "the heart of Finbar," in which very young boys are taught, as well as girls. The Sisters manage the Mercy Hospital with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the public, besides visiting the sick. They have a legend of a treasure being buried on a part of the island called "The Strand," which treasure was laid there by the monks of old. I know the spot called "The Strand," but if we go digging there it might turn out like the admiral's coffin. There is also a legend of a Lord Deputy of Ireland who once sought sanctuary there. I worked up that legend myself, as he was a namesake of mine, and the last verse of it will finish up this paper.

Yet often by the ruddy light
Of the cheerful fire on winter's night,
While all within was bright and warm,
They listened to the howling storm,
And proudly told each gallant deed
Of the rider on the coal-black steed,
And whispered, "The stranger, seldom seen,
Is Silken Thomas, the Geraldine."

The Climate of Cork.

By WILLIAM MILLER.

(CONCLUDED.)

THE character of the wind, owing to its direction, greatly depends on the latitude of the place, the formation of the land over which it travels, whether mountainous or otherwise, or to its having passed over an expanse of ocean before its arrival. For instance, at Cork the westerly or south-westerly wind is laden with moisture from the Atlantic, and brings us rain; the east wind is dry, reaching us after depositing most of its moisture while passing over the continent of Europe. On the eastern coast of America, Boston, New York, etc., those winds have an opposite character. In winter our driest as well as coldest wind is the north-east. Before reaching us it has passed over the greater length of our island, and is deprived of its moisture by the intercepting mountains,

etc., in its course. In February and March the east wind prevails, and is remarkably cold after passing over the frozen plains of Russia. The same wind in summer, though dry is not cold, as in the same latitude the Russian summer is warmer than ours. When the wind is from the north-west the weather is generally variable and squally. The following is the result of one thousand days' observation on the direction of the wind in our latitude :—

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW
82	111	99	81	111	225	171	120

This shows that the prevailing winds are south-west and west; no wonder that Cork should be remarkable for rain. The least frequent winds are from north and south. From lengthened observations at Greenwich Observatory it has been discovered that the changes of wind, making a complete revolution, are eighty times in the direction of the movement of the hands of a clock or the course of the sun, for one in the opposite direction.

The weather, consequent on the direction of the wind, is beautifully described in the thirty-seventh chapter of Job and elsewhere in same book. It is applicable to our country and others in the northern hemisphere at the present day, proving that the climate of our earth has not undergone any material change during the historic period, as the book of Job is supposed to be the oldest in existence.

As a rule the winds are less violent and more variable as we go from the equator to the poles. Though our city has been preserved from such storms as are experienced in the tropics, yet we have been occasionally visited by some, which, for our latitude may be considered great. Perhaps the greatest this century was that in which the *Killarney* steamship was lost in Rennies Bay in the winter of 1838-9, when the barometer fell to below twenty-eight inches.

About twenty-nine years ago a hurricane swept over our city at about five o'clock in the morning. Though it lasted only a quarter of an hour it uprooted trees on the Mardyke and elsewhere, unroofed several houses, and outed all the lamps in the western portion of the city. Its effects were traced to Youghal, opposite which a vessel was wrecked. This storm or whirlwind was confined to a comparatively narrow strip of country.

It is frequently affirmed by those who have not given the subject the test of accurate recorded observation, that our climate has undergone a change quite perceptible to the senses, the winters being less severe and the summers milder than they were thirty or forty years ago. This, though a mistake, is a very natural one, as the mind vividly retains the impression of anything remarkable or unusual, forgetting that which is ordinary or commonplace. We, therefore, imagine that the years remarkable for great heat or cold follow each other in quick succession, when in reality they were separated by long intervals of ordinary weather.

Glashiea, professor of meteorology at Greenwich Observatory, states that from observations made at Greenwich that the summers are three degrees warmer and the winters three degrees less cold than they were a century ago. This result does not agree with the popular belief, but may probably be accounted for by the increased drainage of the country during that period, as well as to the removal of obstructions to the sun's rays by the cutting down of forests, and the more general cultivation of the soil.

It may be well to make a few remarks on the climate of Cork considered in relation to its influence on health. From observations made by the late Dr. Scott, of Queenstown, it appears that the winter, spring and autumn temperatures of the latter are respectively three degrees higher than those of the same seasons in the city of Cork, while mean temperature of the summer months in both places are alike. Then again the

rainfall of Cork is about five inches greater than that of Queenstown. For these reasons the latter place would be more suitable than Cork as a winter resort for those whose health requires a mild climate, not subject to sudden changes of temperature, and having moderate rainfall. Queenstown has less extremes of temperature than Torquay or Penzance, and much less rain than the latter. Glengarriff is most favouraby situated as a winter residence for invalids, or for those who require a mild and genial climate. Protected from harsh winds by an amphitheatre of mountains, and from sudden transitions of heat and cold, owing to its nearness to the Atlantic, as well as to its extreme southern situation, and proximity to the Gulf stream.

Mr. Otway, after praising its remarkable beauty, says with reference to its climate: "Where the native ash and oak are so mingled with the foreign ilex and myrtle, where the climate is so mild and gentle, that plants whose habitat belongs to more southern climes vegetate here in all their native richness." The harbours of Schull and Castletown and shores of Dunmanus Bay may be classed with above as places possessing the advantages so much sought after in seaside residences.

If such places as these were within sixty or eighty miles of London, its inhabitants would not content themselves with watering-places like Ramsgate and Margate, which possess no natural beauties to recommend them. Even Eastbourne, Hastings and Brighton are too open to the sea and do not possess suitable strands.

The general moistness of the air at Cork (the humidity averaging about sixty-five per cent) is unfavourable to those suffering from chest affections or having consumptive tendencies. For such it is found that a clear, dry atmosphere is most beneficial, even if it should be accompanied by great cold. For this reason there are establishments erected for the treatment of persons so affected at great elevations. Amongst the Alps at five thousand feet above the sea level, and in Colorado seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. These secure a dry, though cold atmosphere, while they are above the general level of the clouds.

From the variable nature of the climate in the temperate zone, compared with that of tropical regions, it is particularly difficult to forecast the coming weather of these countries, especially for any distant time. Great attention has been paid to this subject during the last fifty years in this country by Admiral Fitzroy and his successors in this department of the Board of Trade. The great leader in America was Captain Maury, of the United States Navy, and since his death the Meteorological Society, liberally supported by the State, prosecute the study with great energy and success. Though meteorology may be said to be—if not in its infancy, at least in its childhood—it has made great strides in the last few years. The law of storms, on the knowledge of which greatly depends the ability to make weather forecasts, has been, and is being studied with ever increasing success. Some had great faith in the numerous telegrams sent from America foretelling storms more or less severe, say between 12th and 14th, 21st and 24th, etc. Since these forecasts began to be transmitted, the weather indicated was noted by Mr. Scott, secretary to the Meteorological Department of the British Board of Trade. His conclusion being that one storm out of every three foretold appears to have arrived at our coasts, the rest having blown themselves out in the Atlantic, or were diverted from their course by storms from other directions. Some scientific men suppose that none of the American storms reached us, but that being so frequently foretold the prognostications must sometimes necessarily coincide with other storms with which they had no connection.

Though as a general rule the seasons succeed each other in their natural order and with their usual characteristics, yet there are occasional exceptions. Some winters are remarkably mild, others extremely severe; one summer may be excessively warm,

another may be undistinguishable as to temperature from spring or autumn. Excessive rainfall may characterize one season, while another may be equally remarkable for drought. Of course those occasional deviations from what we call seasonable weather must produce corresponding effects in the quantity as well as the quality of the produce of the soil. Two or three successive years of unfavourable weather will result in scarcity of food, probably amounting to famine, as well as to general depression of business, of which we had unpleasant experience in the years 1878 and 1879. The total failure of the potato crop alone caused the dreadful famine of 1846 and 1847.

A people subject to such vicissitudes should prepare for their possible, or rather their probable occurrence, either by having a supply of food stored up in granaries, as was done in ancient times by the Egyptians, and is practised in the present day by the Chinese, or better still by following the good example furnished by the prudent forethought and saving habits of the Scotch, and which are still more remarkable in the French. If we, as a people, were thus to provide "for a rainy day" or the reverse, it would not be necessary in times of scarcity to solicit aid, perhaps from strangers, but should be in a position to purchase from those countries which were blessed with a superabundant harvest.

Notwithstanding those occasional deviations (in limited areas) from the ordinary course of nature, the promise made to Noah still holds good, if taken in its widest signification—"While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

XI.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for said burgh on Wednesday the 4th day of June 1729 by Roger Bernard eqr suffrain and Richd Hungerford Dep Rec Mr. Deane Toogood and Mr. Edmund Barett were admitted and sworn freemen

ROGER BERNARD Suffn RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dep Rec

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At the court held for the said burrough the 18th of June 1729 Francis Bernard gentl was ellected and sworn freeman before Roger Bernard eqr suffrain and Richard Hungerford Dep. Rec.

ROGER BERNARD Suffn. RICHD. HUNGERFORD Dep Rec

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough the 28th day of July 1729 by the undernamed suffrain and burgesses and deputy recorder Sir Richard Meade bart. Sr John Freke bart. and Samuel Jervois eqr were ellected to be returned to the lord of the soyle in order for his lordship's nominating one of

them to be suffrain for the ensuing year. At the same court Noblett Dunscombe eqre was admitted and sworn freeman.

ROGER BERNARD Suffn. — RICHARD COX
EMANUEL MOORE — JAMES COX
JOHN TOWNESEND — RICHARD TOWNESEND
SAMUEL JERVOIS — WILLM MEADE

Noblett Dunscombe, son of W. Dunscombe and Mary Roberts; high sheriff 1730; M.P. for Lismore, 1727-44; married Elizabeth, daughter of Colonel T. Barry of Rathcormac (The McAdam Barry), and Susanna Townesend, and left no children. He bought the estates of Mount Desert. The Dunscombe family came from Devonshire.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd burrough on Saturday the 18th day of 8ber 1729 pursuant to the nomination of Richard Earle of Cork and Burlington lord of the soyle, Samuel Jervois of Brade eqre was sworn suffrain of said burrough for the ensuing year and had the ensigns of authority delivered to him by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder. At the same court Mr. William Birde, Mr. Herbert Baldwin and Mr. Richard Baldwin were admitted and sworn freemen.

ROGER BERNARD Suffn. — JAMES COX
JOHN TOWNESEND
RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dep. Record.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for the said borough on Munday the 2d. day of February 1729 by Samuel Jervois eqr suffrain and the undernamed burgesses and deputy recorder, Thomas Evanson Henry Sheares, John Coughlan Jasper Lucas Philip Cerill and Timothy Tuckey esqr were admitted and sworn freemen.

SAMUEL JERVOIS Suffrn — RICHD COX
DAVID BARRY — WILLM MEADE
JOHN TOWNESEND
RICHARD HUNGERFORD Dep. Rec.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for said burrough on Wednesday the 4th day of February 1729 by the undernamed suffrain burgesses and deputy recorder Christopher Swift eqr was ellected and sworn burgess of this corporation in the room and place of Charles Gookin eqr decased according to the statute.

SAMUEL JERVOIS Suffn
RICHD HUNGERFORD D. Rec.

John Townesend William Meade Eman. Moore Robert Travers Roger Bernard Richd Cox Hary Freke Richd Townesend John Townesend

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the said burrough the 25th day of Feb. 1729 by Samuel Jervois suffrain and Richard Hungerford deputy recorder Henry Frankfort esqr and James Collins gent. were admitted and sworn freemen.

SAML. JERVOIS Suffrn.
RICHARD HUNGERFORD

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held for the sd. burrogh the 25th day of March 1730 Mr. William Power was admitted and sworn freeman before us; as allso Anthony Wollhouse and Stephen Moaxly ware sworn freemen.

SAML. JERVOIS Suffn RICHD HUNGERFORD.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court of record held for the sd. burrough on the 3rd of February 1730 before the honoble David Barry esqre deputy soveraigne of said burrough and Richard Hungerford esqre deputy recorder —— Mr. Robert Rogers was admitted and sworn freeman.

DAVID BARRY Dep. Suffrn.
RICHD HUNGERFORD Dep. Recorder.

. . . . . .

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. At a court held in and for said burrough on Saturday the 28th of July 1801 being St. James' Day Revd Thomas Breviter James Uniack eqr and Sir Broderick Chinnery bart three of the burgesses of said burrough were chosen and elected to be return'd to the lord of the said burrough for his lordships nomination of one of them to serve as sovrn from St Luke's Day next for the following year pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided by the undernamed sovrn and recorder.

HOR TOWNSEND Sovn
PHIL DONOVAN D Recorder.

Burrough of Cloughnakilty. Whereas at a court held in and for the said bor on Monday the 19th day of October 1801 the 18th being Sunday and St Luke's Day before Phil Donovan recorder Rev Thomas Breviter one of the free burgesses of the said burough being nominated by the lord of the said borough to serve as sovn from this day, pursuant to an election of three on St James' Day last and the said Revd Thomas Breviter being called duly to receive the ensigns of authority and failing to appear, the former suffrn holds over pursuant to the statute in such cases made and provided.

HOR TOWSEND Sovrn
PHIL DONOVAN D r.

Rev. Thomas Breviter, A.M., son of T. Breviter, merchant, born at Limerick 1689, entered T.C.D. as a pensioner 1706. P. Templebryan, V. Templegunla, R. V. Templeomalis, R. Kilnagross. Buried at St. Nicholas, Cork, 1765. His son, Thomas, was rector of Carrigaline.

Horatio Townsend, last suffrain of Clonakilty, fourth son of Captain Philip Townsend, of Derry, Rosscarbery, and Elizabeth Hungerford. Horatio was born 1749, educated at T.C.D. and Magdalen College, Oxford. He was vicar of Kilkerranmore and Castle Ventry, rector Carrigaline, P. Desert. He was also J.P., and was agent to Lord Shannon. He purchased the estate of Derry from his elder brother, and rebuilt the house. Exercising so many offices, he was possessed of great local influence, which he employed with so much benevolence that he was known as "The Friend of the Poor." Especially in 1798 he

exerted his power to moderate the inflamed passions of both sides, and to prevent outrages. He was the author of many fugitive pieces, both grave and gay, in verse and prose. He published, among other things, *Observations on Dr. Coppinger's Letter to the Royal Dublin Society*, and *Observations on Criminal and Civil Jurisdiction in County Cork*, while his *Statistical Survey of the County of Cork*, a work in two volumes, proves both his shrewd sense and his quickness to see how scientific ideas might be applied in practice to the improvement of the country. He was admired as a brilliant talker and an excellent man of business, and his warm heart made him greatly beloved by his relatives and friends. He married, first, Helena, daughter of the Rev. Robert Meade of Ballintober, and, secondly, Catherine, daughter of Archdeacon Corker. He died in 1837, leaving seven daughters and three sons.

Sir Broderick Chinnery, created baronet 1799, second son of the Rev. George Chinnery, and grandson of George Chinnery of Castle Corr. His mother was Eleanor, daughter of Dr. W. Whitfield, and niece of the first Viscount Midleton. His elder brother was George, Bishop of Cloyne.

As the last entries in the Clonakilty Council book are only signed by the Deputy Recorder, it may be noted that the last Recorder was John Townsend, Commander R.N. Before his failure of eyesight made him retire he saw much service. He received a pension from the Admirality, and a letter of thanks for carrying the first news to England of the arrival of the French fleet in Bantry Bay. No other vessel ventured to leave Cork Harbour in the teeth of the gale when John Townsend volunteered to carry the despatches, and few dared to hope that his little ship would weather the storm. He was also present at the taking of the Ville de Paris and in many naval actions. He was born 1764, and died 1849.

(To be concluded.)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

St. Leger, John, of Doneraile.

M.P. Cork County, 1665; Doneraile, 1692.

Second son and at length heir to the great Sir *William St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*). He and his son Arthur (*q.v.*) were the first two members for the borough of Doneraile, the charter for the incorporation of which he obtained. Was a captain of foot, 1661; had grants of lands under the Acts of Settlement; high sheriff, county Cork, 1695. Was M.P. also for Tralee, 1695, till his death in the following year.

He married first, 1655, Lady Mary Chichester, only daughter of the first Earl of Donegall; married secondly, Aphra, daughter and heir of Mr. Thomas Harfleet, of county Kent. He died 1696.

St. Leger, Sir John, Knt., of Dublin, and Grangemellon, county Kildare.

M.P. Doneraile, 1713-14.

Second son of *John St. Leger*, M.P., and grandson of the celebrated Sir *William St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and brother of *Arthur St. Leger*, first Viscount Doneraile (*q.v.*); B.A. (T.C.D.), 1707; educated at Westminster and Inns of Court; barrister-at-law; a baron of the exchequer (I.), 1714-22; purchased Grangemellon, 1716.

He married first, Mary, daughter and heir of James Ware, and granddaughter of Sir *James Ware*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and widow of —— Frazer, (she died 1722); he married secondly, 1723, Levina, daughter of Captain Pennefather, of Cashel, and had five sons and three daughters. (See *John St. Leger*, following). He died 14th May, 1743.

St. Leger, John, of Grangemellon, county Kildare.

M.P. Doneraile, 1761-68.

Eldest son of the foregoing. He was M.P. also for Athy, 1769. He was born 10th April, 1726; married, 23rd July, 1754, Mary, only daughter and heir of Hon. Thomas Butler, and had issue. He was dead before 1776.

St. Leger, Hon. Richard.

M.P. Doneraile, 1777-83.

Second son of *St. Leger Aldworth* (afterwards St. Leger), M.P. (*q.v.*). He was born 12th July, 1756; married first, 1779, Anne Blakeney; secondly, 1809, Elizabeth Bullen. He died 30th December, 1840. Ancestor of present Lord Doneraile.

St. Leger, St. Leger (formerly St. Leger Aldworth, and afterwards Viscount Doneraile).

M.P. Doneraile, 1761 (then named Aldworth) 1768; 1769-76; 1776.

Second son of Richard Aldworth, of Newmarket, county Cork, by Elizabeth, only daughter of *Arthur St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*), Viscount Doneraile. (She is renowned as being the only lady freemason). He succeeded in 1766 to the estates of his maternal uncle, *Hugh St. Leger*, M.P. (*q.v.*), the last Viscount Doneraile of the former creation, and assumed the surname of St. Leger, in lieu of Aldworth. He was created *Baron Doneraile*, 1776, and *Viscount Doneraile*, 1785.

He married Mary, eldest daughter of Redmond Barry, of Ballyclough (she died 1778), and had issue. Ancestor of the subsequent viscounts.

He died 15th May, 1787.

St. Leger, Sir William, Knt., of Doneraile.

M.P. Cork County, 1634; 1639.

Eldest son of Sir Warham St. Leger, by the Hon. Ursula Nevill, daughter of Lord Abergavenny. Was M.P. also for Kilmallock, 1639. Had grants from James I. of lands in several counties; lord president of Munster, 1627; a privy councillor; sergeant-major-general of the army at Carrickfergus, 1640; actively engaged in suppressing the disturbances in Munster, 1641, during which his castle and town of Doneraile were burned to the ground; built the church of Doneraile, 1633. In reference to the state of affairs in England in 1642, he wrote thus touchingly to the lord justice, the Earl of Ormonde:—"It grieves me beyond any earthly sorrow for the great distance and difference betwixt His Majesty and the Parliament; and if all the measures of the times, joined with my long and violent sickness, were not of force to subject me to the grave, yet the sorrow for these unhappy variances would crack a much stronger heart than your servant hath now left him; but God Almighty puts new vigour into me."

He married Gertrude Wright de Viries, of Lower Germany, and had issue four sons and one daughter (see *John* and *Hayward St. Leger*). His son William fell at the battle of Newbury, 1644.

He died 2nd July, 1642. (See *Dict. Nat. Biog.*)

Sarsfield, Thomas.

M.P. Cork City, 1585.

Son of William Sarsfield, alderman and mayor, 1556. Was mayor of Cork, 1580, and 1603. (*qy.* Recorder, 1610; appointment revoked, and disannulled and resworn, 1612).

He married Ellen Roche, and had issue—*William*, M.P. (*q.v.*); Thomas, Patrick, Edmund, and James—some of whom married and left issue. He is ancestor of the Doughcloyne family.

When, as mayor of the city, he was called on to proclaim James I., he answered—"He would take time to consider," and, on being remonstrated with by Sir George Thornton, one of the commissioners of Munster, "he insolently answered that Perkin Warbeck was also proclaimed in that city, and, nevertheless, by their precipitation much mischief followed to the country. Upon which Saxey, the chief justice of Munster, said they ought to be committed if they refused. But William Mead, the recorder, told him that nobody there had authority to commit them; whereupon the mayor and corporation went to the courthouse to consider of so important a matter, and Sir George Thornton waited for them an hour in an adjacent walk. Having sent to know the issue of their resolves, they put him off for another hour; and when that was expired plainly told him they could not give their answer till the next day." This happened on the 11th April. The corporation being contumacious, Thornton himself proclamed his Majesty near Shandon Castle. The mayor put off his proclamation till 16th April, and justified his delay in a letter to the lord deputy. (*See* Windele's *South of Ireland*, p. 103.)

Sarsfield, Sir William, Knt., of Sarsfield's Court.

M.P. Cork City, 1634.

Son of foregoing. Was mayor of Cork 1606, when he was fined £100 by the Lord President for refusing to attend Divine Service in the Reformed churches; knighted 30th November, 1617, by Lord Deputy Oliver St. John. (*See* under *Dominick Coppinger* for agreement "forgiving" his fees and stipend as member.)

(Caulfield points out that this Sir William Sarsfield was dead in 1633, and therefore could not have been M.P. in 1634; and he suggests that the Sir William who was then member for the city was the eldest son of Lord Kilmallock, who may have been a tenant of Sarsfield's Court at the time. It is more likely that the year 1634 given in the *Liber Munerorum* is incorrect).

Sheares, Henry, of Golden Bush.

M.P. Clonakilty, 1761-68.

Was a banker in Cork and partner in the firm of Rogers, Travers and Sheares. (*See* my "Private Bankers of Cork and the South of Ireland," *Journal*, vol. i., p. 245).

He married Jane Anne, daughter of Robert Bettesworth of Whiterock, and was father of John and Henry Sheares, who were executed for complicity in the Rebellion of 1798, and of a daughter Letitia, who became second wife of James Gubbins, of Kenmare Castle, county Limerick. He lived in terms of close intimacy with Lord Carleton, the judge who sentenced his sons to death. He founded in 1774 in Cork a society for the relief and discharge of persons confined for small debts, and promoted the Act 5 George III., under which a copy of the indictment was to be furnished to prisoners and counsel assigned them. He was a contributor to some of the literary magazines of the day.

Sheridan, Charles Francis.

M.P. Rathcormick, 1783-90.

Second son of Thomas Sheridan, the celebrated friend of Swift and author of the *Dictionary*, by Frances Chamberlayne, and elder brother of Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

He was born in Dublin, July 1750; educated at Samuel Whyte's school in Grafton Street, Dublin; was an assistant to his father in his public courses of lectures; called to the Bar 1780. Was M.P. also for Belturbet, 1776-83; envoy to the court of Stockholm; Under Secretary of War for Ireland; "was much admired for the wit and eloquence that characterised his speeches."

He married, 1783, Letitia Christina Bolton, and died 1795, aged 45.

Silver, John.

M.P. Rathcormick, 1703-13.

Probably son of *Owen Silver*, M.P. (*See* next.)

His only daughter and heir, Jane, married Robert Oliver (son of *Robert Oliver*, M.P., *q.v.*), and was mother of the Right Hon. Silver Oliver, M.P.

"John Silver bequeathed £30 to the poor of Youghal. Dr. Henry Maule, present bishop of Meath, laid out part of it in walls for an almshouse, but carried it no higher than one story. What became of the remainder of the money, God knows. Some people may in time know, when they get to another world."(1)

Silver, Owen.

M.P. Youghal, 1661.

Probably father of foregoing. Was appointed town clerk of Youghal for life in 1664; elected recorder 1671, and died in office 25th January, 1687-8. He claimed as a soldier of Cromwell's army and obtained lands in Kerry.

Skipwith, Edward.

M.P. Baltimore, 1634.

Slingsby, Sir Francis, of Kilmore, knt.

M.P. Bandon, 1639-60.

Eldest son of Sir Francis Slingsby (ninth son of Francis Slingsby of Yorkshire, by Mary Percy, sister of the Earl of Northumberland), who was constable of Haulboline Castle and a member of the Royal Council of the Province of Munster, by Elizabeth, daughter and co-heir of Hugh Cuffe, who was secretary to Lord Essex and a granter of lands in county Cork.

(1) I have mislaid the reference to this quaint extract.

Smith, Boyle, of Ballynatray, county Waterford.

M.P. Youghal, 1713-14.

Fifth son of William Smith, by Anne, daughter of Richard Smith of county Armagh; and grandson of Sir Percy Smith (who was son of Sir Richard Smith, by Mary Boyle, sister to first Earl of Cork).

(A Mr. Boyle Smith was M.P. for Tallow 1661, and died 1662.)

[Sonkeston, Sir Roger.

M.P. Cork County, 1463.

"Robert Rochfort, esquire, and Roger Sonkeston, knt., being elected knights of the shire to serve in Parliament for the county of Cork, refused to serve unless Garrett of Desmond, sheriff of the said county, would become security to them to pay them for their trouble and attendance as much as other knights of the shire received for theirs, which the said Garrett did; and as it was not known what wages the said knights ought to have, because none were returned for a long time from thence, therefore at the petition of the said Garrett it was enacted that the said sheriff might levy and take from every carucate of land within the county of Cork eightpence, to pay the said knights, as is done in the county of Dublin and other counties. This was at the Parliament held before Thomas Earl of Desmond, L.D. of Ireland, anno 3rd Edward IV." (*Rot. Cau.*, quoted by Smith).]

Southwell, Edward, of King's Weston, Gloucestershire, and of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1692; 1695-99; 1713-14; 1715-27; 1727-30.

Son and heir of Sir Robert Southwell of King's Weston, secretary of state for Ireland, by Elizabeth Dering of Surrenden Dering; and grandson of Robert Southwell of Kinsale, vice-admiral of Munster.

He was born 4th September, 1671; educated Merton College, Oxford; clerk of the Privy Council (I.); prothonotary of the Common Pleas, Ireland, 1692; vice-admiral of Munster, 1701; secretary of state for Ireland, in succession to his father, 1702; LL.D. (*hon. cau.*), T.C.D., 1703; clerk of English Privy Council, 1708; a privy councillor, 1714. Was M.P. also for Dublin University, 1703-13, and for Tregoney and Preston in the British House of Commons.

He married first, 1704, Lady Elizabeth Cromwell, only daughter of Vere Essex, Earl of Ardglass (she died 31st March, 1709, leaving issue three sons, one of whom, Edward, was father of *Edward Southwell*, M.P. (*q.v.*) He married secondly, 1716, Anne, daughter of William Blathwaite of county Gloucester, and had issue one son.

He died 4th December, 1730, and was buried at King's Weston, where there is a long inscription on his tomb. His rent roll for the half year 29th September, 1695, is given in Caulfield's *Kinsale Records*, and shows him to have been very wealthy. He rebuilt King's Weston, the family place in Gloucestershire.

Southwell, Edward, of King's Weston (afterwards Lord Clifford or de Clifford).

M.P. Kinsale, 1761-68.

Grandson of the foregoing, being only surviving son of Edward Southwell, by the Hon. Katherine Sondes, daughter of Viscount Sondes.

He was born before 1732; married, 1765, Sophia, third daughter of Samuel Campbell of Mount Leitrim (see *S. C. Rowley*, M.P. *ante*), and was summoned as Baron Clifford or de Clifford—for he used both styles—in 1776.

He was M.P. also for Bridgewater and the county Gloucester. It was alleged that he "hath right to the barony of Okeham (*i.e.* Cromwell of Okeham) by descent if he can prove it by record." He died 1st November, 1777, leaving issue.

(*To be continued*).

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

H. D. Conner: "Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty."
H. Townshend: "The Wild Goose."

"Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty."—There is an error in the note on the Council Book of Clonakilty, at page 220, vol. ii. (second series) of the *Journal.* The Daniel Conner there mentioned, who died in 1737, had no issue. William Conner, George Conner, and Henry Conner, stated in the note to have been his sons, were his brothers, all four being grandsons of Cornelius Conner. I should be glad if any correspondent to the *Journal* could inform me in what service the Daniel Conner mentioned in the note was a captain. H. D. Conner.

The Wild Goose.—The Irish Cavalier, 1690.

The shepherd feeds his gentle sheep, the huntsman drives the deer,
The seaman on the rolling wave his course doth bravely steer,
The merchant gathers costly goods on hand for all who pay,
And I—I hold my trusty sword and who dare speak me nay.

My trusty sword, sole heritage of acres fair and wide,
Lands stretching from the sea beat cape to broad Blackwater's tide;
Lands forfeited to Saxon churls because I owned my king,
Worshipped my God as I was taught—Faith such returns will bring.

Faith cannot brook the lying tongue, Faith will not seek the slave;
I threw my hazard on one cast—I lost—and all I gave—
All that I had, love, home and friends—to set my country free;
I freely staked, I freely lost, my sword is all to me.

Lords of the lands that once were mine, my titles now ye hold—
Titles ye won not sword in hand, but bought with ill-got gold;
I scorn your purchased honours, though they once to me were dear,
I boast a prouder title far—an Irish Cavalier.

A trooper in Lord Clare's dragoons, I serve the king of France—
A pleasant land is France the fair, the land of song and dance;
But exiled men love battlefield far more than lady's bower—
A long deep draught, a rattling charge, far more than love's soft hour.

Yet I was first in lady's bower in days long past and gone;
These hands that sway the broadsword now awoke the harp's soft tone;
Now the shrill scream of tearing shot, the clash of pike and blade
Are sweeter music to my soul than ever lady made.

My gentle love, the Irish turf lies light on your sweet breast,
Darling, I cannot lay my head by your loved side to rest;
Vengeance calls loud for ruined home, lost love, and broken trust,
For Ireland's sake to strike one blow before this arm is dust.

The trumpet sounds the call to arms; soon the glad day must come
When we shall see their colours wave and hear the Saxon drum.
Trained soldiers of the Flemish wars, Dutch William's chosen band,
The Irish Cavaliers strike home for love of Irish land.

Brave brothers from old Scotland's shore, exiled by bitter fate,
Faithful and true to lawful king, revenge ye surely wait;
Stern followers of the great Dundee, men oft in battle tried,
We'll strike together in the cause for which he nobly died.

The Wild Geese flock our ranks to fill, a tyrant rules the land;
Oh! fools and blind to drive such men to seek a hostile strand;
Hurrah! brave boys from Ireland's shore, 'tis best to find a grave
With shouts of victory around than live the Saxon's slave.

Hurrah! my sons, fill high the bowl, here's welcome to you all—
France greets you well, for her you fight, for her you live or fall;
The mother of us all, my boys, our gallant old brigade,
Will take you underneath her wing and teach you war's stern trade.

We drink to those who sleep in peace by dark Boyne's water tide,
By Limerick's walls, on Aughrim's field, through all the country wide,
Who died in fight with face to foe, and happier far are they
Than we who ne'er shall see the land where we our bones would lay.

We drink to those who by our side still charge at trumpet's call,
Brave Sarsfield and McCarthy More, the chief who staked his all;
O'Donnel, and our own great chief O'Brien, lord of Clare,
When he commands what feats of arms will we not gladly dare.

There rings the "boot and saddle" out. To horse, men; quick, to horse!
Down on the enemy we ride with the wild whirlwind's force;
Sharp smite the sword and strong the arm of him who knows not fear,
The exile from his country's shore—the Irish Cavalier.

H. Townshend, Courtmacsherry.

Original Documents.

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96	Caghalane, William, of Ballinebuy	1670
97	Clove, Stephen, of Youghal	1670
98	Crandley, William, of Moyalloe	1670
99	Coppinger, Dominick	1671
100	Coppinger, Robert, of Corke	1671
101	Coomer, William, of Kinsale	1671
102	Coppinger, Robert, of Ballydaheen (a piece of Robert Chambers' will)	1672
103	Connelly, Daniel, of Corke	1672
104	Crompton, Walter, of Corke	1672
105	Carthy, Dermot McDaniel	1673
106	Cooke, Jacob, of Corke	1673
107	Crompton, *als.* Cattle, Sarah, of Corke	1673
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110	ô Commane, Connor, of Tuormoore	1675
111	ô Cloush, Dermod, of the parish of Templebreedy	1675
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121	Cozens, Ann, of Kinsale	1679
122	Casey, John, of Inskeane	1679
123	Carty, Owen, of Ballycrane	1679
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126	Cross, Michael, of St. Finbarry's	1680
127	Chambers, John, of Bandon	1680
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129	Coppinger, Mary, of Comme	1682
130	Carty, Feeneen McDermod	1682
131	ô Crowley, Thadey	1683
132	Chambers, Susanna, of Inishonane	1683

No.	Name.	Year.
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134	Cooke, Edward, of Enniskeane	1683
135	Carthy, Jeremy, of Shanaway	1684
136	Carty, Ellinor, of Lougherett	1684
137	Canty, Teige	1684
138	Covert, Richard, of Corke	1684
139	Castle, Walter, of Corke	1685
140	Crowly, Cornelius	1685
141	Clarke, Richard, of Carrigrohane	1685
142	Clements, John, of St. Finbarry's	1687
143	Champion, Jane	1687
144	Coppinger, Richard fitzJames	1687
145	Coppinger, James	1688
146	Champion, Thomas, of Corke	1689
147	Cole, William, of Shandon	1689
148	Coppinger, James fitzJohn, of Corke	1690
149	Canty, Julian	1690
150	Collman, John, of Corke	1691
151	Curtain, John	1692
152	Curtain, John, of Kilaspugmullane	1692
153	Creagh, Christopher, of Corke	1692
154	Crymen, John, of Coolmucky	1692
155	Cary, Theophilus, of Coronedy	1692
156	Clifford, Joseph, of Cloghnakilty	1693
157	Carty, Charles, of Ardeeling	1693
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159	Clungen, Henry, of Ballinade	1696
160	Cole, Alexander, of Corke	1697
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169	Carthy, Feeneen, *als.* Gawne	1702
170	Clarke, Peter, of Kinsale	1703
171	Childe, William, of Knockavilly parish	1703
172	Crabb, Richard, of Corke	1704
173	Clements, John, of Corke	1705
174	Condon, Morish, of Kinsale	1705
175	Coghlan, Cornelius, of 5 mile Bridge	1706
176	Carthy, Daniel, of Kinsale	1706
177	Corker, John, of Bandon	1707
178	Childe, Michael	1707
179	Cogan, Thomas, of Kinsale	1707
180	Crampton, Walter	1709
181	Clerk, John, of Ballinbrack	1709

No.	Name.	Year.
182	McClaskee, Maurice, of Kinsale	1710
183	Crosse, Hawes	1710
184	Coghlane, John, of (Skibbereen *qy.*), Skubreen	1710
185	Chudleigh, John, of Kinsale	1711
186	Creed, Thomas, of Corke	1711
187	Collins, Cornelius, of Corke	1712
188	Cottrell, Benjamin	1712
189	Carty, John, of Corke	1712
190	Chinnery, George, of Castlecurr	1713
191	Crosse, Philip, of Carrigrohane	1713
192	Clusoy, John, of Cove	1713
193	de la Croix, Isaac, of Corke	1714
194	Capell, Stephen, of Kinsale	1715
195	Condon, Maurice, of Kilworth	1715
196	Colliers, George, of Corke	1716
197	Casey, Teige, of Knockagallig	1717
198	Connell, Owen, of Kilcaskane	1717
199	Coates, Robert, of Corke	1717
200	Clarke, William, of Corke	1717
201	Collis, Benjamin, of Corke	1718
202	Connor, Daniel, of Ballintagart	1719
203	Carey, John, of Ballymodan	1719
204	Cooper, Daniel	1719
205	Coggan, John, of Corke	1719
206	Cooke, Thomas	1719
207	Clarke, John, of Corke	1720
208	Cary, John, of Bandon	1720
209	Canty, Susanna	1720
210	Collum, William, of Corke	1721
211	Cleare, Robert, of Corke	1721
212	Cartwright, John, of Corke	1721
213	Connor, John, of Corke	1723
214	Cullane, Patrick, of Gurrane	1723
215	Connell, Andrew, of Grange	1723
216	Canty, Patrick, of Corke	1724
217	Chartres, Thomas, of Corke	1724
218	Clarke, Frances, of Bulleenbrack	1724
219	Coppinger, Thomas, of Corke	1724
220	Coonahane, Thomas, of Byalofile parish	1725
221	Coppinger, John, M.D.	1725
222	Mc Carthy, Dongoh, priest	1725
223	Chillingsworth, Richard	1725
224	Coghlane, John, of Corke	1726
225	Carthy, Daniel, of Meadstown	1726
226	Corneille, Ralph, of Corke	1727
227	Clements, Mary, of Corke	1727
228	Coogan, Francis, priest	1728
229	Mc Carthy, Daniel, of Kinsale	1728
230	Cronyn, John, of Carrogline	1729

No.	Name.	Year.
231	Mc Carthy, Derby, of Shandon	1729
232	Crooke, James, of Corke	1729
233	Crofts, Mary, of Bandon	1729
234	Cullane, John, of Lisgriffin	1729
235	Cochier, Richard, of Carrigoline	1730
236	Collins, Darby, of St. Finbarry's	1730
237	Cottrell, Charles, of Coolnecarrigy	1730
238	Cox, Susanna, of Ardlandstown	1730
239	Mc Carthy, Florence, priest	1730
240	Crispin, Ralph, of Kilcaha	1730
241	Callaghan, William, of Corke	1730
242	Callaghan, John, priest	1731
243	Cox, Captain Richd., of Dunmanway	1731
244	Callaghan, Owen, of Shandon	1731
245	Crenagan, Margaret, of Corke	1731
246	Clancy, Joanna, of Corke	1732
247	Connor, Charles, of Kinsale	1732
248	Coogan, William, of Corke	1732
249	Cox, Thomas, of Coolkirky	1732
250	Chatterton, Thomas, of Corke	1733
251	Carmudy, Edmund, of Corke	1734
252	Callaghan, Margaret, of Corke	1734
253	Coghlan, Darby, of Kinsale	1735
254	Cleary, Darby, of Corke	1735
255	Cotter, Garrett, of Corke	1735
256	Collins, Timothy, of Corke	1736
257	Chamberlain, Abel, of Corke	1736
258	Coughane, Timothy, of Blarny Lane	1736
259	Callaghan, Susan	1736
260	Crowly, James, of Robertstown	1736
261	Coleman, Ignatius, of Corke	1736
262	Croning, Daniel, mariner	1737
263	Carswell, Archibald, of Corke	1737
264	Coppinger, George, of Corke	1737
265	Callaghan, Dennis, of Corke	1737
266	Mc Cartin, Cornelius, of Coole	1737
267	Chard, Adam, of Kinsale	1737
268	Cooke, Nicholas, of Passage	1737
269	Cogran, Thomas, of Corke	1738
270	Condon, John, of Corke	1738
271	Connor, Darby, of Corke	1738
272	Cooke, John, of Mallow Lane	1739
273	Cartmell, Robert, of South Carolina	1739
274	Coats, Richard, of Corke	1740
275	Crowly, Margaret, of Robertstown	1740
276	Comerford, John, of Corke	1740
277	Corbett, David, of Corke	1740
278	Mc Cormick, George, of Gardadirdacle	1740
279	Coley, Robert, of Corke	1740

No.	Name.	Year.
280	Connor, Cornelius, of Blarny Lane	1740
281	Coppinger, John, of Corke	1741
282	Curtis, Richard, of Corke	1741
283	Creemeen, Daniel, of Corke	1741
284	Condon, Daniel, of Corke	1742
285	Cummins, William, of Corke	1742
286	Chartres, Mary, of Corke	1743
287	Clungeon, Peter, of Ballyvolane	1743
288	Cottrell, Edward, of Curraheaverne	1743
289	Cave, Stephen, of Mallow Lane	1743
290	Creed, Richard, of Corke	1743
291	Chappell, Stephen, of Kinsale	1743
292	Cooke, Ann, of Corke	1743
293	Mc Carty, Charles, of Balleenbrock	1744
294	Coghlan, Thomas, of Corke	1744
295	Corham, Thomas, of Corke	1745
296	Clementson, Jonathan, of Carrigrohane	1745
297	Cane, John, of Corke	1746
298	Connell, Teige, of Shandon	1746
299	Casey, John, of Corke	1747
300	Coghlan, Joseph, of Corke	1747
301	Mc Carty, Teige Rabagh, of Corke	1747
302	Cremain, Dennis, of Ballinadee	1748
303	Mc Carthy, Owen, of Shandon	1748
304	Crowly, Florence, of Duglas	1748
305	Campbel, George, of Kinsale	1748
306	Curtis, James, of Corke	1749
307	Clift, Sophia	1749
308	Cockram, John, mariner	1749
309	Crowly, Demetrius, of Cork	1749
310	Collier, Margaret, of Corke	1750
311	Cottrell, John, of Corke	1750
312	Callaghan, Daniel, of Shandon	1750
313	Cogan, John, of Corke	1750
314	Cooke, Mary, of Passage	1750
315	Crowly, Daniel, of parish of Timoleague	1751
316	Condon, Maurice, of Corke	1751
317	Comerford, Rebecca, of Corke	1752
318	Campbell, Matthew, of Kinsale	1752
319	Croneen, John, of Ardbrack	1752
320	Cooke, George, of Corke, slater	1753
321	Coppinger, Henry, of Corke, merchant	1753
322	Croneen, Cornelius, of Coolnacariggy	1753
323	Clear, Ralph, the elder, of Bandon	1753
324	Chudleigh, Thomas, of Kinsale	1753
325	Cooper, David, of Corke, merchant	1754
326	Capell, Joseph, of Corke, esq.	1754
327	Connell, Charles, of Corke, butcher	1754
328	Cogan, Anstace, of Corke, widow	1755

No.	Name.	Year.
329	Coghlan, Daniel, of Corke, M.D.	1755
330	Coghran, Richard, gardner	1755
331	Comerford, Peter, of Corke, cloathier	1755
332	Crowly, John, of Skibbreen	1756
333	Carthy, Charles, of Ahaceerig	1756
334	Creagh, Stephen, of Corke, merchant	1756
335	Condon, Mary, of Corke, widow	1756
336	Carbury, Edward, of Bandon	1756
337	Carthy, Andrew, of Lissane	
338	Carthy, Daniel, *als.* Braher	
339	Clarke, Robert, of Kinsale	1757
340	Campion, Jane, of Corke, spinster	1757
341	Cooke, Francis, of Corke, joyner	1757
342	Collins, Catherine, of Bandon	1757
343	Cox, Austin, of the parish of Cullen	1757
344	Carthy, Richard, of Kinsale	1757
345	Cronin, Timothy, of Corke	1757
346	Cole, Warham, of Corke	
347	Cole, James, of Inane	1758
348	Cross, James, of Corke	1758
349	Chamberlain, Richard, of Corke	1758
350	Cotter, James, of Kildroumlegagh	1758
351	Callanane, Gully, of Girrane	1759
352	Collis, Henry, lieut. in Forbes's	1759
353	Condon, John, of Rheneys	1759
354	Comerford, Mary	1760
355	Cullane, Darby, of Ballygurteen	
356	Collins, John, of Corke	1761
357	Connell, Cornelius, of Gurteen	1761
358	Carbury, Ann, of Bandon	1761
359	Collins, John, mariner	1761
360	Clear, Thomas, of Bandon	1761
361	Cotter, Elizabeth, of Corke, spinster	1761
362	Calahan, Elizabeth, of Loghbeg	1762
363	Comerford, Michael, of Corke	1762
364	Collins, Alexis, a priest	1762
365	Counigham, Robert, of Corke	1762
366	Conelly, Daniel, of Bandon	1762
367	Cronan, Thomas, mariner	1762
368	Clarke, Thomas, of Manch	1762
369	Cogan, Pierce, of Barna	1762
370	Cooke, Catherine, wife of William Cooke	1762
371	Cross, Elizabeth, of Corke, widow	1762
372	Clements, Thomas, of Corke, mason	1763
373	Carthy, Julian, *see* McCarthy (*sic.*)	
374	Chard, Christian, of Kinsale	1763
375	Casey, Elizabeth, of Ballinahiny	1763
376	Callanan, Daniel, of Skibbreen	1763
377	Clarke, Rebecca, of Corke	1764

No.	Name.	Year.
378	Collins, Bat., of Corke	1764
379	Carmintran, John, of Corke	1764
380	Crowly, Dennis, of Blackpool	1765
381	Curry, Henry, of Ballintemple	1765
382	Collins, John, of Kinsale	1765
383	Curtin, Owen, of Corke	1765
384	Crone, Daniel, of Corke, aldn.	1766
385	Curtin, Simon, of Corke	1766
386	Clarke, Mary, of Carrigroe	1766
387	Croneen, John, of Cloghduane	1766
388	Cox, John, of Coolkerky	1766
389	Collins, Peter, of Sunday's Well	1766
390	Coghlan, Joseph, Kilumney	1766
391	Curtin, Catherine, of Corke	1766
392	Cole, William, of Letrim	1767
393	Cole, Robert, of Letrim	1767
394	Chuddleigh, Ellinor, of Kinsale	1767
395	Conway, Roger, of Corke	1767
396	Chute, Mary, of Corke	1768
397	Chudleigh, John, of Kinsale	1768
398	Cox, Catherine, of Dunmanway	1768
399	Croneen, David, of Kinsale	1769
400	Crosby, Patrick, of Corke	1769
401	Connor, Mathew, of Corke	1769
402	Coughlan, James, of Corke	1769
403	Connor, Elizabeth, of Corke	1770
404	Connor, Daniel, of Corke	1770
405	Croneen, James, of Coole	1770
406	Cooke, Patience, wife of Edward Cooke, of Corke	1770
407	Crone, Richard, of Corke	1771
408	Cotter, Edward, of Castlelaid	1771
409	Cullinane, Daniel, of Kilmore	1772
410	Colsy, Richard, of Corke	1772
411	Cull, David, of Corke	1772
412	Cnaugh, John, of Bantry	1772
413	Conway, William, of Corke	1772
414	Cole, William, of Inane	1773
415	Crimeen, Honor, of Bandon Road, Corke	1773
416	Colthurst, John, of Corke	1773
417	Cottrell, Henry, of Corke	1773
418	Combe, Francis, of Cork	1773
419	Crowly, William, of Gurteen	1773
420	Child, Jane, of Bandon, widow	1774
421	Carey, Peter, of Spring Lane	1774
422	Campbell, Collin, of Passage, gent.	1774
423	Carie, Ann, of Cork, spinster	1775
424	Coveny, Margaret, of Ballydumgum (*qy.*), widow	1776
425	Conway, William, of Inishonane	1776
426	Cronin, Timothy, of Cork, tanner	1776

No.	Name.	Year.
427	Corker, Thomas, of the city of Cork, esq.	1777
428	Cunningham, Julian, of Passage	1777
429	Cane, Ellen, of Cork, widow	1777
430	Condon, Richard, of Cork	1777
431	Clerke, Thomas, of Skibbereen, gent. (*sic.*)	1778
432	Clugston, James, of Bandon, dissenting mr.	1780
433	Cocker, Alice, of Cork, widow	1780
434	Chichley, Francis, of Cork, mercht.	1781
435	Conron, Hatton, of Cork, gent.	1781
436	Conron, Mary, of Cork, spinster	1781
437	Crimeen, Thomas, of Collins' Lane, publican	1782
438	Combe, James, of Cork, hozier	1782
439	Carthy, John, of Cork, labourer	1782
440	Cole, James	1782
441	Clifford, Daniel, of Letrim, mealman	1782
442	Clarke, George, of Mansh	1782
443	Conner, John, of Cork, mercht.	1783
444	Cooke, John, of Cork, gent.	1783
445	Cochran, Thomas, of Cork, cabinetmaker	1783
446	Cummins, Joanna, Tigsasnagt, widow	1784
447	Clark, Robert, mariner	1784
448	Clugston, Elizabeth, widow	1784
449	Crone, Hannah, of Cork, spinster	1784
450	Crone, Ann, of Cork, spinster	1784

(To be continued).

Index to the Marriage Licence Bonds of the Diocese of Cork and Ross.

From A.D. 1623 to 1750.

PERMISSION has been obtained from the Master of the Rolls to publish this Index, which has lately been compiled in the Public Record Office, Dublin, with the greatest care and accuracy. The publication will be made under the auspices of this Society. The Index is indispensable to persons who have to prove their descent for the purposes of claiming property, or making or correcting their pedigrees, and for other purposes. The bonds themselves are extant in the Public Record Office, which office furnishes extracts from or copies of them for a small charge on application being made, or anyone can copy them for himself at that office on paying a fee of a shilling each.

The nature of the information generally afforded by these bonds may be gathered from the following copy of one, the first in the series :—

Marriage Licence Bond 1623. Dio. Cork and Ross.

Know all persons by these presents that we, John Baldwine(1) of the city of Cork, and Henry Boyle(2) of the same, gentleman, are held and firmly bound to the Reverend Father in

(1) Bridegroom's name. (2 Name of surety.

Christ and Lord, the Lord, by Divine providence, Bishop of Cork [Cloyne] and Ross, in one hundred pounds good and lawful money of England, to be paid to the said Lord Bishop, or his certain attorney, his heirs admons successors or assigns,—to which payment we bind ourselves and each of us, our heirs exors and admors firmly by these presents; sealed with our seals.

Dated this 14th day of the month of Decr 1623.

NOW THE CONDITION of this present obligation is such that if hereafter there shall not appear any let or impediment, either by precontract, consanguinity or affinity, or by any other lawful or canonical means whatsoever, but that the above bounden John Baldwine(1) may lawfully solemnise matrimony with Thomasine Noie(3), and in the same afterwards live together without question, and moreover if there be not at the present any suit, quarrel, action, debt or demand concerning this matter depending before any Judge Ecclesiastical or Temporal—then this present obligation to be void or else to stand in force.

Signed and delivered in presence of (Signed) JOHN BALDWINE(1) (SEAL)
JAMES DAVIES(4) HENRY BOYLE(2) (SEAL)

At date of this particular bond the bishop presided over the three dioceses, but Cloyne was afterwards separated. These bonds were entered into because, under the state of the law in their times, the bishop, before granting his licence to marry, required substantial persons to be bound to him in a penal sum in case he should afterwards be made liable to a suit through granting such licence to parties not entitled thereto.

The parties to a bond of this kind are (1) the bridegroom, whose residence or parish is stated; and (2) the surety, who is often the parent or brother, or near relative of the bride, whose residence or parish is also usually stated. Occasionally further particulars are added, as, for instance, a letter appended to the bond, which occurs in one of which I happen to have an office copy. It is from the father of the bride to the officer issuing the bond:—

SIR,—The bearer hereof Mr. Martin Newman hath the consent of me to marry my daufter therefore you may let him haufe Lysence for the same and derect it to Mr. Goodman for he is person(5) of our parish of Bryny. This being the request of

Your obedt srt

ffinnis, 2d 9ber 1701. RICHARD GILLMAN.

The bonds cited in the Index are connected with almost every family known in the county and city of Cork. Among the names are such well-known ones as MacCarthy, O'Brien, O'Connell, O'Callaghan, Byrne, etc., etc., mixed with those of English origin, such as Bennett, Townsend, Bayly, etc., etc.

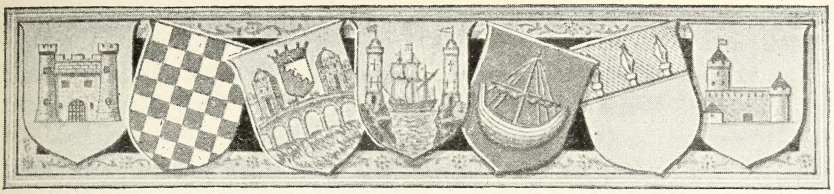
The Society proposes to publish this Index in a separate volume as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have indicated their readiness to take copies.

H. W. G.

(3) Bride's name; the residence or parish is usually added.
(4) Usually a notary public.
(5) Parson is the word now used.

[The publishers, Messrs. Guy and Co. Ltd., 70, Patrick Street, Cork, will receive applications for copies of the above-mentioned work. The cost will be four shillings to members of the Society, and five shillings to others. Early application is necessary.]

SECOND SERIES.—VOL. II., No. 19.] [JULY, 1896.



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Rebellion 1641-2 described in a letter of Rev. Urban Vigors to Rev. Henry Jones,

With a note of Officers engaged at the Battle of Liscarroll.

(From a Manuscript in Trinity College, Dublin.)

CONTRIBUTED BY COL. PHILIP D. VIGORS, F.R.S.A., J.P., MEMBER.

[PREFACE.—This letter, dated 16th July, 1642, was copied by me *verbatim*, about thirty years since, from MS. F. 3. xi., No. 21, p. 234, in Trinity College, Dublin, and was compared by me with the original in 1863. The author was chaplain to the Right Hon. Roger Boyle, baron of Broghill, a son of the first Earl of Cork; and the addressee was at first Dean and afterwards Bishop of Kilmore. As will be seen, the author was present at, and sometimes took part in, the scenes which he describes; and thus this manuscript constitutes a valuable piece of primary evidence as to the events narrated. The present letter carries the account of the transactions to a later date than does the Sloane MS., published in a recent number of this *Journal*; and many of the personages mentioned in that manuscript reappear here. I have preserved the original spelling, as much of the originality is lost by the substitution of modern English. The numbers in brackets mark the pages in the original manuscript. The *addendum* gives an interesting and valuable list of the officers engaged at the battle of Liscarroll.—P.D.V.]

REVEREND SIR,—My humble service, &c. I have sent you according to promise upon Thursday last a brevial of the proceedings going forward of the service of Mounster in the kingdome of Ireland, your brother, Cornett Joanes and myselfe, being comrades, and serving under the command of the Right Honorable Roger Lord Baron of Broghill, myselfe being also his lordship's chapline. I have sent you likewise a catalogue of the names

of some of the chief commanders, and approved souldiers in that province, with the names also of many Castles in the County of Corke which are in the Protestantes possession, and those that are in the Rebles, and what strength they are off; and I have here inserted and sent to you a copie of the Lord of Muskerries letter to the Earle of Barrimore, wherein hee doth pursuade his honour to consort himselfe with his Lordship, the which hee doth defy, for I know the Earl to be a man that doth abhor and detest his Lordship and the Lord Roche's insurrection and desperate attempt, and wisheth evill success unto their rebellious designes, for hee is one *quem Titan finxit meliore luto.* Ffirst concerning our service.

1641.

The Rebles entering into the Province of Mounster committing great spoyle in their march Sir William Saint Leger, knight Lord President of the said province with 200 horse, Fryday 3rd of December kilt 200 of them between Clonemell and Waterford beside a great number that were drowned; many prisoners were then taken whereof 40ty of the Ringleaders were hanged at the citty of Waterford the Munday following.

Thursday the seventh of December.—My Lord President gave me notice the Rebles had robbed the Lord Arch Bishop of Cashell and driven away his Graces cattle and flock from his Pallace of Casnus (Camus). Made after them and found some of the said cattle in the Bawne of a gentleman not far from Cashell whereuppon his Lordship caused the Rebles houses to be fired and sent the gentleman to Clonemell Gayle, after which time wee were indifferent quiett until Baron Loghmore and Captain Grave's souldiers came into our company and stole the cattle and pillaged as they went, their stealthes and villanyes they committed were commonly in the night for the most part. Most of their Armes were halfe pikes and [2] sleanes; not long after their coming in this thievish kind of way, but most of the Papists in our Barony of Cundans consorted themselves with them and robbed their next neighbours, and killed such as did withstand them without any regard of former intamatory of love, or tyes of favours don them and anncient acquaintance; which made all the Protestantes in those partes to fly to castles for the safety of their p.sons and lives, or run away to some Post Towne or to the next strength adjoining and leave all they had with them.

My honourable Lord, the Lord of Broghill aforesaid, hearing of these cow-stealers and the cruelty of the Cundans sent his troop of horse amongst them. But we could not make any great execution at that tyme by reason of command which came the next day (being the first day of Ffebruary) from our honourable

The English army assemble at Kildorrary.

Generall the Lord president aforesaid to meet in Kildorrary in Sir William Ffenton's Countrey where all the English force and strength of the County of Corke were in field (but those that lay garison) ready to encounter with the Lord Mungarrett, Don Boyne, Castle Connell, Ikerin, Baron Loghmore, and their great army of Rebles.

We continued in the field at Kildorrary aforesaid two dayes and two nights expecting their coming, according to promise and their many threatenings, but they did not dare to come to us, or fight with us then, for wee had a daynty Champion Countrey which doth much antipathize their cowardly natures, they fight and deale altogether upon advantages, they will have woods and boggs to second them or they will not fight can they any way shun it.

They marched to the Towne of Kilmallock in the County of Limbricke, where I heard the Lord Mungarrett was loveingly received by the Townsmen with the rest of his discontented gentlemen for they used the English very courfely that lived in those partes and others that had occasion to deale and commerse with them.

March of the English army against the Rebels.

The third day of Ffebruary the Lord President, the Earl of Barrimore, the Lord of Dungarvane, my Lord of Broghill and Sir William Courtney marched towards the Redshard to have given the enemy a meeting, the Redshard is the receptacle for the Rebells of those partes, it is as daungerous a place for woods and boggs as any in Ireland, it lyeth in Sir Edward FitzHarris his country not farre from the Towne of Kilmallock.

The aforesaid Lords, Sir, to my own knowledge went with a full intent and purpose to have given [3] the Rebell's great Army a crash, and I dare say they had, had our Armyes mett that day, for they are Lords of most noble mindes and couragious spirritts. Their very names are a mighty terror unto the Rebells, they are all four of them approved souldiers, they will endure much hardnefse, cold and hunger, ~~uppon my credit Sir~~ [thus in the original], for they did lye in the ffield without any tentes in snow, frost, rayne, hayle and all weathers, excellent they are in managing their horses, the very Rebells aknowledge that, and they say they had rather encounter and fight with three troupes of horse that should come newly into the land than with one of these Lord's troops, for their troopes and Sir William Courtney's troupe have given thousands of them their due desertes since the tyme they did first rebell.

Our lying at Kildorrary I observed in my Lord President, that I cannot omit his Lordship lying in the field having no pillow but the ground, a gentleman presented his cloake unto him beseeching his Honour to be pleased to rest his arme uppon it. He refused it, wishing him to keep it for himselfe, the weather was very cold, and for his own

part he was better acquainted with such a kind of life than he was. The gentleman was easily p.suaded to leave his complament at that tyme for there was not the like day of snow all the last winter. My Lord indeed (Sir) is of a very noble and loving disposition unto his souldiers and likewise are the three (2) other Lords. As for my honourable good Lord I am confidant your brother the Coronett hath written unto you of his noble and sweete and kinde caryage towards us, therefore I pretaint to speak or write any more in that p.ticular.

Ffryday the fourth day of Ffebruary, the Lord President hearing that the Lord Mungarrett intended with his army to come to his Lordship's towne of Dunnarayle, his Lordship caused our army to march to the mountaynes foote, *alias* Ballihoura, three miles from the said Towne, to the north, to prevent their coming, wee quartered there that night Satturday and Sunday night. Munday the seventh day of Ffebruary my Lord seeing their delayes were but to get armes and ammunition and a strong party marched towards the [4] Towne of Kilmallock and plundered the countrey for they were most Rebells in those partes. The Lord Mungarrett kept close in the Towne and dared not fight with us. We could at that tyme have made up but a thousand armed men, besides our troupes of horse, we had made a period of Mungarretts Rebellion, and of all those that were then out in the Countyes of Corke and Limbricke. Wee, seeing wee could do no execution uppon them, returned to our old Quarters. There was good service done in our marche by our scoutes and by the Provest Marshall, Captayne Peasely and his horse.

The army marches to meet Lord Mountgarret near Doneraile.

Sir John Browne knight, Lieur-tennant Carleton and my selfe, with four other gentlemen which did ride abroad as scoutes to discover the enemy took prisoner Miles FitzHarris Esquire and his man as they were riding to Kilmallock unto the Lord of Mungarrett, who had sent for him to have him made Governor of the said Towne, as did appear by his Lordship's letter which was found in FitzHarris his pockett, was found also with him the articles and covenants which the [5] Priests and ffryars sweare the people to observe and mayntayne to the losse of their goods and lives. I know you have seen a copy of these, therefore I forbeare to mention them, hee being a little threatened by some of our company promised threscore pound for his ransome, the which he sent his man personally for unto his castle ; it was very welcome for money was very scarce amongst us, but my Lord President coming presently up with the Army and hearing FitzHarris his answere truely waying the cause and his former curyage and service since the rebellion of others in the country upon his faythfull promise then made

Miles Fitzharris, Esqre., taken prisoner, and pays "threescore pounds for his ransome."

of his future loyalty, caused the said money to be restored and sett him free.

Lord Mountgarret's army.

Two days after FitzHarris' setting at liberty the Lord Mungarrett and his great Army, the like whereof was never seen in Munster, came unto us at Ballahoura aforesaid and in their march tooke the castles of Ballahey and Dods Castle was yielded to them uppon quarter for which the Lord President was highly offended with the Counstable of the said Castle, but his Lordship is mercifull to all Protestants though he much hates a coward.

The first of Mungarrett's huge multitude and many pikes which made as great a show as a spacious wood adjoyning to them nothing daunted the aforesaid Lords and Captaynes nor any of their troupers, for I protest unto you there was not a man in our army but had a desire to have fought with them, and the rather because wee expected them long, and suffered many of us much want, yet I dare say they were twenty for one Odds enough they had, yet they durst not descend the hill, and come unto us in the playne wee did encampe [6] not much above muskett shott from them ; we had not any of our foot companyies in the field that day, they were all in the Towne of Mallow, five miles from our Campe, to which place my Lord President thought good to make his repayre, it being almost night and the countrey people were flocking into Mungarrett's Army.

The Lord President marches to Mallow and Cork.

When we came to Donnorayle my Lord President left Lieur-tuenant John Downing to keep and defend the castle with fifty shott which kept it faithfully (Lieur-tuenant Downing is a stout p:y man [*qy.* pretty man] and one that hath don good service). Wee made no other stay but presently marched on our way to Mallow where we quartered that night.

The next day my Lord President with his troupe, the Lord of Dungarvane and some of the foote companyes marched to the Citty of Corke, his Lordship thought it the best policy to make good the port Townes and strong Holds.

The Earl of Barrimore with his troupe, my Lord of Broghill's troupe and the remaynder of the foote companyes marched towards the port towne of Yoghall and did save at Mallow, for Mr. William Dampeene and for the English in those partes, what cattle we could, and brought them with us to the Earl of Barrimore's Castle, at Castle Lyons. The next day the companyes that marched to Youghall drove them there, and relieved the Towne beside. Many of them were transported from this kingdom which I conceive to be an act of Charity in the said Earle and ought highly to be commended.

My Lords troupe marched home to Lismore, within four or five days

wee came home. Newes was brought unto my Lord that the Rebles of Cundans countrey had robbed and pillaged divers of our neighbourhood where uppon his Lordship was very much displeased, and caused fifty horse and thirty musketeers to be made ready and he roade in p.son to their place of rendavouze. When wee came neere Leiur-teunant Poore's castle wee descryde a Troupe of Horse to the number of three score or more there about, wee made up unto them with all speede, but they tooke the advantage of the ground, and kept under a quick sett hedge, and placed some musketeers in a ditch adjoyning which made some few shot unto us, but did us no hurt. We no sooner came over the said ditch but we perceaved twelve coulers no souldiers with them but the Ensignes. Their army lay at the bottom of the hill, but uppon notice given them of our approach, they suddenly made up unto their coulers (for they are nimble swift footmen, they usually march as fast as their horse). As soon as they came unto their coulers, they fell into ranckes and files and made as neat and warlike a body as ever Rebles did make in Ireland for the quantity of men they had. Their number of foote was 1500 well armed, beside the country people that followed the army. My Lord charged them home and made their horse retreat unto their foote. Their army durst not advance a long tyme seeing his Lordship's stout resolution, by which means we saved our foote.

At length Colonell or Captaine Butler came out from the army and desired to parlee with us, where uppon a gentleman of our troupe, one [7] Smithy, roade unto him, and as soon as he came neare Butler asked him when my Lord did intend to give them Battle. Hee made answer he could not resolve him, but hee thought it was a very unreasonable motion, considering our handful of men unto their multitude, and hee made known unto him that my Lord when he came forth was informed they were but a company of cow-stealers and had he any way known of their great army he would have come better provided, yet he thought we were able to encounter with them, and so departed from him ; only telling him it was his best course to returne home with his army the way hee came and hee doubted not but Gerrald of Coolissline would furnish them with boates to carry them over the Blackwater and entertayne them as formerly. Butler made answer, that was not their intent, they came not over to that end, but hee did hope they would do better service before they did depart the country. My Lord uppon Smithyes returne and answere had a full intent to have fought with them, but his Lordship was p.suaded to the contrary by some noblemen of the company and the Portriffe of the Towne of Lismorene, Bryan Cavernor, an honest religious man, and one that hates Popery.

Parley with one of the rebel captains.

That night the enemy marched to the Towne of Tallow. The next day they sett about the taking of a strong house called Ballianker, in which house was a gentleman, one Croker and his wife, with three or four men more, they defended it manfully untill their powder and shott was spent; they killed and wounded many of the Rebells, but seeing they could no longer maigntayne fires with them yeelded uppon quarter. [8]. But Captayne Ffennell most p.fidiously caused the said Croker the next day to be shott in cold bloud as they say and the poore men to hang each other in a field, adjoyning to the said house which I think all marshall men and souldiers will iudge to be a most barbarous inhumane act, therefore I cannot but note him with a blacke *cole* though a disconted gentleman as hee termes himself.

Murder of Croker and his family by the Rebels.

The day following they beseiged us at Lismore, but in the morning before their coming, there came four companyes uppon the other side of us, which took boat at Affane; Corporal ffoucks and some other of our troupe which were out abroad as scoutes discovered them, and not knowing of their number of men, but thinking they had been onely but cowstealers and pillagers made up to them, and discharged at Captayne ffennell, he bringing up their army, or rather raged regiment, and Ffennell likewise unto him. In the squirmish Ffennell's horse was shott, where uppon word was brought to the Towne that Corporall Ffoucks was kil'd. Coronett Downing hearing of it lead some few other gentlemen they presently made unto them. The Coronett being a bold man and of a very forward spiritt, roade up close to Ffennell and discharged his carbine at him. Ffennell having gotten a fresh horse, hee mist him, but as the Cornett wheeled about one of Ffennells choyce shott an old fowler which did usually runne by his horse side, with his fowling piece, shott him in the back through his armour and body which made him presently fall from his horse. Your brother, Coronett Joanes, that now is in his place seeing him fall, shot at Captaine Ffennell and likewise hee [9] to him againe. They made two or three shott each to other; your brother having discharged his carbine and pistolls, unsheathed his sword and challenged the Captayne to fight with him, when the shott from their army came flying about his ears, but their great Captayne refused it and retreated to the army; your brother brought off the Coronett's horse in despite of them all; their was one of our men more kil'd in the fight; their corps could not possibly be brought off by us, they played so fast uppon us with their shott.

Exciting encounter between "Ffennell" and "Coronett Downing."

What number of men were killed one their side we could not learne, in regard they were masters of the ffield.

That night they quartered in the Schoole-house and the Almes-house of Lismore, and in other houses in the Towne, which were out, and free from shott of the Castle; their centinells which were in the churchyard had a welcome with some shott from a Turrett of the Castle.

The rebels beseige Lismore Castle.

The next day a gentleman one Bayline, came to the Castle with a Drummer before him, and made known unto my Lord, that his Generall's pleasure was, that his honour would be pleased to surrender the Castle unto him before such tyme as there was any great effusion of bloud made, for his full intent and purpose was to have it; and if his Lordship would yield it up quietly he should have a safe convoy for himself, and for all such as did belong unto him to Yoghall or Corke or unto any other Port Towne in the Province.

Its surrender demanded by them.

My Lord told him he was not acquainted with such kind of languadge, and that for his own parte he was resolved to live and dye in the Castle, and he thought all the men he had would doe the like in defending and mayntayning it against his pretended Generall, and all others that could assault it, and wished him to take that for an absolute answerre, so Mr. Bayline onely drank three or four glasses of wine and aqua-vité and departed.

My Lord is a vigalant man, hee placed good guards and strong watch uppon every place of the Castle and Courte, and none but such as were men of trust, and likewise uppon every quarter of the garden and gate, though his Lordship watched himself [10] three nights together encouraging his souldiers and seeing they might not want things fitting nor any of the poore people of the Towne and countrey which came to the Castle for the safety of their lives.

My honourable Lady was newly brought to bedd of a child, otherwise I daresay she would likewise have watched in p.son, for she is a lady that truely fears God, abhors and detests Rebles, and I know but few men in the land will shoot off a fowling peece better or neerer the marke than her Ladyship.

Bravery of my Lady Broghill.

My Lord was not forgetfull of the dead corps of Coronett Downing, but sent his Trumpeter, one John Downing and others to the enemyes army for it. They gave leave for the bringing of it to the Towne, but wished withall that no minister should bury him, for hee dyed one of their religeon a Roman Catholike, wherin I am p.suaded and partly know they wronged him highly, for he had at the very first shott, his death wound, and after that he was not sensible of anything they said or did unto him; I buryed him in the Cathedrall church of Lismore, and as he was layed into the ground, he had a volley of shott given him by our

souldiers in the church yard mauger the eares of those proud Popish priests and Rebles that quartered in the Towne.

Captayne Broadrige, who is Captayne of the Castle under my Lord is a man of an undaunted spirritt a faythfull honest man, and one that hath acted the part of a brave Commander especially when the Rebles were in the Towne. Your brother the Coronett and hee are intimate loving friends. I think you know him therefore I forbear to write any more of him at this tyme.

[11] My Lord, Sir, being both young and active, thought of a way to fight this dommaneering yet cowarde and fearfull army. The way was this: Hee caused all the Ordnance, Murderers, Harquebusses, Musketts, Carbines, and pistolls, that were in the Castle to be shott off at once, and with the same sent them word by a man home [*qy* whom] my Lord did most confide in, that the English army was come to the Towne, for we heard they had intercepted the Earle of Corke's letters, which his Lordship sent of the landing at Yoghall of Colonell Lanester. This sudden noyse and thundering shott, did strike such terror into the heartes of those guilty and wicket p.sons, that they presently furdled up their coulors and runne away to the Blackwater to take boate at Affane, where they came over for the most parte of them. Many runne a contrary way, I believe they never saw their coulors again but this day; we pursued them with fifty horse or thereabout and killed many of them, and many wee tooke prisoners who had very bad musketts and pikes, the Captayne of the last company that took boate, one Prendergrace escaped us very narrowly hee left his stately mantle behind him and was fayne to trust to his nimble heeles, that commonly proved their best defence. I heartily wish wee had a considerable number of men there for their sakes. Wee took from them two hundred and fifty head of cattle most of them were oxen and cowes of the English breed wee took also six or seven hundred sheepe a great many horses and garrons, all which they had stolen in the country from Englishmen; you might the next day have bought in Lismore a good cowe for eighteenpence, a garron for fivepence, and a sheepe for threepence. We took likewise [12] their wagons, and a number of scaling ladders, that five or six at once might go up abreast, they are in the Castle at Lismore at this day. And thus by the Providence of God as the Primary efficient, and the forecast and manhood of this honourable Lord the subordinate instrument, those Rebles were shamefully chased away, the Castle preserved, and many hundreds of poore people women and children for the most part that did fly there for succour escaped their furey and not so much as one of them hurted.

Flight and slaughter of the rebels.

Prices of cattle, horses, etc.

The next day wee did make them sensible of their errors in the Towne and country that did consort themselves with them.

Within 5 or 6 dayes wee had put those Rebles to flight, newes came unto my Lord, that the Lord President, the Earle of Barrimore, the Lord of Dungarvane, Sir William Courtney, Colonell Lanester and what forces could well be spared from the Port Townes and Castles would all meete at Lismore the second day of March and so quarter there that night, and the next day march to the Towne of Dungarvan which was p.formed accordingly.

The army unites at Lismore, and marches towards Dungarvan.

My Lord road to Castle Lyons to meet the Lord President and brought his Lordship home with him which was taken very loveingly and in good part ; uppon our march between Lismore and Castle Lyons their were killed divers of the Rebles, wee took the Castle of Turbeath, which Mr. Richard Cundane had formerly taken from Mr. Osborne's servantes and burnt all the houses in Cundane's countrey and this side of the Blackwater, there were also taken some few prisoners, most of the Gentlemen of the countrey were at the Towne of Killurd, *alias* Ffleete-woods plantation, uppon the other side of the water.

[13] Wednesday the third day of March wee our army marched from Lismore towards the Towne of Dungarvane killed some in the way, took many prisoners, and burned all the Cabins in the countrey. My Lord President's troupe and my Lord's troope marched some 4 or 5 miles before the army ; when we came near Sir Richard Osborne's Castle, about three miles from Dungarvane, wee saw seven companyes with their coulors displayed, nigh opposite unto us, only a river between us and a little bogg, wee made all possible speede wee could to a ford to gett over the river that wee might gett before them, to keep them from marching home to the Towne, but they marched on exceeding fast pace insomuch that wee were no sooner in the ford but they were within muskett shott of us and discharged at us, the river was so deep that our horses were enforced to swime, wee seeing what advantage they had of us, wheeled about and came foorth out of the river, and galloped up to another foorde a mile from it, and passed over safe, before such time as they could make unto us, they seeing we had gotten before them fell into a body close by a wood side a little more than muskett shott of us, wee braved each other a while, at length wee made towards them, they seeing our carbines all ported and my Lord and Captayne Bridges Colonefse and discrying with all our army presently furdled up their coulors and fled with all haste towards the passage of Yoghall and to caves in the wood, there were many of them taken and killed in their flight, and many more their had byn, had not the woods and boggs byn their especiall friends.

Halt at Sir Richard Osborne's Castle.

That night the Lord President and the rest of the Lords lay [14] at Sir Richard Osborne's Castle, and our army quartered betweene the Castle and the Towne. Our scoutes took that night a gentleman and his man which were riding to Dungarvane, but hanging prevented them.

Dungarvan taken and burned.

Thursday morning being the 4th day of March our army, between eight and nyne of the clock came close before the Towne of Dungarvane, wee took it within three hours fight and burned most of the houses which were theatched and burnt likewise a stately stone house well slatted of one Mr. Hoares, adjoyning to the Towne. There were divers gentlemen and others that escaped over the strand a horseback, the water being then fordable for it was the beginning of the floud.

My Lord President p.ceeveing it, caused a squadron of the best shott to make to the strand with all haste, which killed many of the Rebles, notwithstanding many escaped, where-uppon my Lord caused a party of Horse of every troupe to be chosen out to ride to the other side of the river and burne the Towne uppon that side and kill as many as came over, wee were forty horse uppon that service, Captayne George Welch, who is now in this City was with us and behaved himself valiantly and did good service, to my owne knowledge for I was an eye witness unto it. Wee burned the Towne on that side the strand according unto our directions, there were killed by our party of horse some fifty, and I think there were killed and hanged the like number on the other side of the Towne, and in the Towne were many killed which were thrown into the sea. There is not any one man I dare say can tell certainly how many were killed and drowned, some say 200 some 300 and some 400 but I am of the opinion 200 were the most that were slayne; at night our forty horse returned to the Towne one the other side and quartered there: those that were in the Castle stood out and shott at us, they killed 4 of our men and hurted three or four more, that was all the lost and hurt one our side. [15] Sir John Browne was shott from the Castle through the coat in many places with slugs and quarter shott, yet hurted not his body, he is a dainty brave spirited Gentleman and one the Rebles do much dread.

Sir John Browne wounded.

The army returns to Lismore.

Saturday morning the 6th of March they yeelded the Castle in the Towne, to depart uppon this quarter, to march away like souldiers their coulors flying, and their bagpipes before them, the which was granted them and p.formed accordingly. My Lord was noble in his promises and would not take an example by their kind of quarter, but I believe they had not had so good quarter, could wee have gotten any good place to have quartered our horses in,

they could not have stood out long for our shott kept them from water: They that were in the Castle and the other side of the Towne had quarter to depart onely with their lives and wearing cloathes. There was great store of pillage taken in the Towne by our souldiers and a good quantity of excellent Spanish Iron which was brought about to Yoghall in Mr. Williams' pinnace, the same day the Castles were yeelded, wee returned to Lismore with victory and spoyle and we burned all the Rebles corne in our march and that was in those partes—killed many of the Rogues that were their spyes in the country.

Six or seven of our troupes, that went foorth in morning as scoutes and to burne some cabines mett with some pillage, the enemy surprized them, and killed two or three of them, Lieur-tennant Poore with eight or nyne troops took a castle three miles from the towne of Dungarvane. He is a very honest gentleman and one that hath mayntayned his Castle of Ballagarren in despite of those bands of the Rebles for Captayne Butler and Captayne Ffennell with three or four other Captaynes beseiged him at once beside the country people.

Satturday night, Sunday, and Sunday night our army quartered at Lismore and at the Towne of Tallow two miles from it. [16]

The army marches to Castle Lyons.

Monday morning being the seventh day of March we marched to Castle Lyons, and in our march wee had routed the Rebles in Cundans countrey, had not my Lord President heard of Sir Donagh McCarty, Lord of Muskryes rebellion. We quartered that night at Castle Lyons, the Earl of Barrimore's towne, his Honour gave the Lords Commanders and common souldiers noble entertaynment, he is of a most noble generous free nature, full of humanity, and Christian charity and no less pious and truely vertuous, he hath sermons in his chapel duely [*qy.*] twice a day, Sundayes, Wednesdayes and Fridayes.

"Urbanus's wife and children robbed, &c."

His Lordship received all the English that were robbed and stripped in Lord Roche's and Cundons countrey, and his Right Honourable and religeous Countess cloathed a great many of them and amongst the rest my wife and children who were robbed and stripped in the said countrey, when the great and strong castle of Cloghleagh was yeelded up unto Mr. Richard Cundane, wherein were most of the inhabitants of the markett Towne of Killurd, and some of the inhabitants of the markett Towne of Clogheene and Ffermoy and divers of the parishioners of Letrim [*qy.*] and Clandullane, all which the said Earle kept along tyme in his castle, and afterwards sent his troupe with them and convayed them safe to Yoghall; I hope his loyalty, good service and charity expended on those and many hundreds more of distressed Protestants will not long go unrewarded, how ever I am confident he shall have an everlasting reward.

There are at least forty familyes uppon his Lordship's care and charge at this day which were robbed and pillaged out of all they had, his Lordship hath had many invitations and letters from the Lord of Muscry and the Lord Roch and other gentlemen of the countrey to joyne with them, which his Honour detesteth and scornes, the copie of the Lord of Muscryes letter I have [17] here inserted.

Lord Muskerry's Letter to the Earl of Barramore.

"My deare Lord

Uppon the first rising in armes of the Ulster men and after of Leinster and Connaght men, against the King and Commonwealth, as I then conceived, I do confesse, I did as much abhor and detest their insurrection, and wished as evill successe to that their desperate attempt as I took it as either English or Irish could wish, untill at length uppon better consideration having examined all the wayes I could for finding out the true grounds of that insurrection I found out the cause of their discontent and rising in armes was the apparent ruin and destruction threatened to Catholick Religion, King and countrie, which I do not altogether believe to be the grounds of their quarrell till I saw all Mounster either rise or ready to rise out, whereat I was so much amazed that I did most seriously expostulate with all or the most part of the Province of Mounster, then with the rest to dive into the true cause of their discontent: who all protested that they wished no harm to the King of England nor any English whatsoever: but that apprehending a general fear of prosecution, ruin and destruction to Religion, King, and Countrie they were fearfull and sensible thereof, that they held it more safe and honourable for them to expose their lives and fortunes, to all hazards for justification of these three, than to be of the happiest conditions without assurance of enjoying them; which reasons so prevayled with me that I have ioyned with the rest of the Kingdom with a full resolution to hazard my life and estate or mayntayne the [18] Catholick Roman Religion, his Majesties prerogatives and Royall attributes to the Government and ancient prvaliges of the poore Kingdome of Irelande, established and allowed by the Common Lawe of England:

My lord, these three poyntes are so reasonable that I doubt not but your Lordship (if you believe that they are the cause of our quarrell) will rather further them than offer to hinder our present designs, for the first it is so cleare that I will not argue it: the second I know your Lordship will advance and iustify to your power as much as any subject can doe, and without the benefit of the third there is no living for your Lordship or your posterity in this poore countrie, and if your Lordship doe believe this to be the true motives and grounds of our discontent, the least of them is enough to invite your Lordship to ioyne with us, in so honest and honourable an action; when if you should thinke to be remisse or refractory, our forces are ready, and have vowed to endeavour the destruction, both of your life and estate, if your Lordship doubt of the truth and honesty of our quarrell and the cause thereof, wee shall be ready and very glad to give you all satisfaction therein and if you please to give creditt to particular relation, I protest uppon my creditt there is no worldly respect could make me forgett my loyalty to his Majestie, My Lord, as well as I wish your Lordship (and although I have used all my endeavours to keepe my kinsmen and adherents from going into your countery) if you come not presently and joyne with us, you must expect present ruine, and though I were resolved not to stirre nor ioyne with the countrey as I have done I have such burning and killing [19] of men, women and children, without regard of age or quality, that I expect not safety for myself having observed innocent men and well

deservers as my selfe so used, and to show that this our demonstration is faithfull and honest, these three conditions being granted and well assured unto us, wee are satisfyed and will laye downe our armes.

Thus expecting your Lordships pleasure
I am, your Lordships affectionate kinsman
brother and servant.
MOUSKERY.

17 Mautii 1641."

Thursday the eighth of March, my Lord President and Colonell Lanester and their forces, marched from Castle Lyons to the cittey of Corke, and they gott into the citty in good tyme, for the Lord of Mouskery had waysted his countrey and was very strong. The strongest castle his Lordship hath, wherein he usually liveth is with in three miles of the citty: the name of it is Castle Blarney.

The Lord President marches to Cork.

The Irish in those partys say it is one of the strongest castles in Ireland, I have byn often in it and I find it to be a place of great strength;

Description of Blarney Castle.

The Late Lord, Sir Charles McCartee built two or three walls about the said castle and walled the garden with very strong walls and turrets with battlements and contrived many plans of defence, I could hartily wish our English army were the owners of it:

I had almost forgotten to acquaint you how my Lord of Broghill, took Roches Castle of the Towreene niere Lismore and caused the country [20] people to go forward in ploughing their land, which I conceive to be very good service;

The Lord of Killenmeaky hath don very great service of late in the west partes of the County of Corke, and about the Towne of Bandonbridge, took the castle of Kilbrittayne, McCartee Reaughes chiefe castle the castle of Pollalong and divers others strong houses, and plundered the cuntrey:

I know you cannot but have a true relation of it being here, and many in the citty which went with his Lordship in the said service in taking of the Short Castle of Mallow. Mungarrett lost seven score of his men and there were not above 9 shott defended the said castle. They kept it so stoutly that after the enemy had made a breech or two they gave them quarter which was p.formed accordingly by the Lord Mungarrett, contrarie to the Lord Roche's minde, as I have byn informed, how ever it was I am assured there was a great falling out betweene the two Lords, and many of the Lord Roche's men killed in the broyle. Twenty men killed and hurted of his Lordships at the least, as the souldiers reported that were there, and to end the difference they burnt a great part of the spoyle which was in the said Short Castle.

The Cundons doe much mischief near Ffermoy and Castle Lyons, they killed at one tyme three and twenty of the Earle of Barrimore's troopes, that roade to Coole an English plantation about a mile from the Towne to fetch corne, it was a most barbarous cruell murder, I trust the allseeing eye of the Almighty will not suffer it goe long unpunished:

To acquaint you, Sir, with the overthrow we [21] gave the Lord of Muskery near Corke with 500 musketeers, and a hundred fifty horse, and how his Lordship's tent was taken there by our souldiers, and his armour for his owne body, would be true though stale newes: for I am sure you have seen part of the passages in print.

The Lord of Muskery escaped with life very narrowly at that tyme. I heard when his Lordship came home to the Blarney he fell out very sore with his Lady for p.suading him to ioyne with the countrey in their rebellious actions and desperate attempt.

Narrow escape of Lord Muskerry.

Great O'Donovane, as the Irish call him, whose father was a most notorious Rebel, doth much spoyle about the Leape, Castlehevane, Bantry, Rossecarbery and divers other places; his father burnt the Towne of Rosse the last warrs, and he or his souldiers most inhumanely killed a daughter of the old Lord Bishop Lyons that was both deafe and dumb. Yet he came in uppon his p.tection and saved his lands. I believe this O'Donavane doth hope hee shall have the like ffavour and my neighbours the Cundons as the Arch-Rebel their grandfather had: but I doubt not but they are mightily mistaken; for there will never any Englishman that is a Protestant dwell neare them, I am p.suaded let them p.fess what love and loyalty they will hereafter.

O'Sulliavane-Beere, Teige O'Dounce, fflorence McCartee of the castle of Banduffe, Black O'Cullane and other ffree holders near Rofse ioyne their forces together and have taken great store of pillage and robbed the English about the Bantrey, Kilcoe, Affadowne, Balledahab-Landore, Cloghnakilty and Inniskeane, Castletowne *alias* Poldonstowne, the Towne of Rosse and all those partes.

The Rebles have made a slaughter house of the Cathedral church of Rosse, and dayly kill their cowes and sheepe in it. My ffather came lately over and makes known so much, he hath lived in the said Towne thirty years and more, and hath byn a good part of the tyme Treasurer of the said church. [22].

"Urbanus's father living at Rosse."(1)

Master Arthur ffreake and my father-in-law, Thos. Boyle, with others the inhabitants of Rosse, have very manfully and bravely

(1) Ross-Carbery, county Cork; his father was the Rev. Louis Vigors, and his sons were Urban, Thomas, George, and Bartholomew, D.D., bishop of Leighlin and Ferns.

defended the Castle of Rosse, Rathbarry, near Rosse, in despete of all the Rebles doinges, and have done very good service against them.

They now want Bread, beare and other provisions, for their store was long since exhausted, they have no beare in the Castle these fourteen weeks ; but by help of a logh which doth almost mote the castle round they live, though poorely.

I have a sonne in the said castle, and there are many women and children in it, it is a Hold of great consequence, therefore I hope their will be a course taken that it may speedely bee releived.

Bandon Bridge men I heare desire some aide for the enemy doth now begin to grow strong in those partes and victualls is very scarce in the Towne.

The English inhabitants and souldiers that are in the Castles of Macollop, Balladuffe, Mungeely, and Kilmacow, neere the Towne of Tallow, have don good service ; and mayntayned those holds stoutly and bravely, the enemy trembles at the very name of Captayne Pyne, Carter, Russell, Jackson, and Curdry, who are the cheife commanders of those Castells and also at the naming of a Minister one Mr. Robert Crewes who is in Macollop Castele, the common sort of Irish say cuniunes (conjures) amongst them.

Cloghleagh Castle and Dungullane Castle, the enemy still mayntaynes and keepes, they are two very strong castles, but they want water both of them. Daniell McShane ô'Bryan is captayne of Dungullane Castle, he hath a company of desperate naughty ffellows about him, they came to a gentleman a parishioner of myne whose land lyeth in Letrim, one James Fitz Gerald who is now maryed unto the Lord of Muskery's aunt and p.suaded him to leave his thatched house in Letrim and goe with them to the said Castle of Dungullane, and there they would create him Earle of Desmond and put him in possession of all his lands, the gentleman being a very weak man both of body and minde was soon p.suaded, and went with them,and there he is yet for anything I know to the contrary.

I believe the gentlewoman his wife hath store of money and plate there with her. To my knowledge there is store of plate, brass pewter iron potts and ffeather beds in those two Castles and amongst the reste there is four of myne.

I hope I shall see the demolishing of those castles or a strong ward of English in them, they are the places of refuge for the Rebles of all that countrey, and indeed they were the bane of the English in those partes and of all the travellers that passed that way, and they were the occasion of the death of many hundreds of Englishmen the last warrs in Ireland as I have byn credibly informed.

The souldiers which doe belong unto Mr. Cundane of Kilgullane

Castle in the parish Marshelstown and unto Mr. Ulick Roche a chiefe free holder in those partes commit many out-rages and stealthes; Sir William Ffenton's butler I heard killed the young Captayne Mr. Roche's sonne neere Michelstowne where he came in the night with his ragged trea (trains) to steale cowes from some of the Townesmen.

I knew not well how the old Ulick Roche of the Castle of Balleclogh doth behave himselfe, there is a quondam parishioner of myne an Englishman one Robert Nixon in the castle with him.

The Lord Roche's Castle of Glannor is a strong place yet I heare but a weak ward in it, our army took his Lordship's castle of Castletowne lately where in was a thousand people at least his lady was in the Castle there, they [24] yeelded, as my ffriend Mr. Rouckhood of Corke informeth me uppon quarter to depart with their lives and wearing apparrell.

Our Army took also great O'Callahane's Castle lately.

The Lord of Inchaquin and Captayne Gipson have given of late a great overthrow of the Rebles 4 miles from Mallow neere the Towne of Brohill and the mountaynes foote.

My Lord of Broghill relieved Sir Richard Osborne's Castle and brought him home with him to Lismore very lately and killed two hundred of the Rebels which had besieged the castle, I believe they will never besige that Castle any more, because they have had such ill success, for I was with my Lord in the beginning of March last when wee put many hundreds of them to flight, they had besieged it then, and killed many of them and took some prisoners.

These were killed by the Lord of Inchaquin's troupe and others, they say for certayne that came out of the County of Corke 400 of the Rebels and they took 4 ensigns and 3 drummers from them, with a great deal of good pillage: but there is great doubt of keeping of them, if speedy helpe bee not presently sent over, for the Rebels are very strong in the County of Limbricke and have threatened not to be long away from the County of Corke.

And thus hoping wee shall shortly have the victory of all the Rebles and a strong garrison awhile kept in every Markett Towne of any strength, I commend you unto God for the present and will for ever remayne, as I have professed myselfe to be

Your affectionate friend and Servant to be commanded

16° Julii 1642. Urbanus Vigors

N.B.—The above signature is carefully copied from the original in the Library of Trinity College, Dublin.

PLACES NAMED IN THIS LETTER.

Kildorrery	Clogheen	Rathbarry
Doneraile	Coolishine (?)	Mungeely
Ballyhoura	Blarney Castle	Macollup
Castle Lyons	Clogheenkilty	(near Kilworth)
(nr. Fermoy)	Castletown	Tallagh
Lismore	(*alias* Poldenstown)	Fermoy
Bandon	Ballyduff	Kilroe
Bantry	Broghill	Kilmacow
Ballyhooly	Liscarrol	Landore
Balladahab	Mallow	Inniskeane
Affadowne	Dungarvan	
Killmallock	Ross-Carbery	

BATTLE OF LISCARROLL.

At page 339 of the same book is a "discourse" about the battle of Liscarroll and the events preceding it.

The death of the Lord President on 2nd July, 1642. He had been long lying languishing; Lord Inchiquin, his son-in-law, was appointed commander-in-chief of the forces in Munster.

Colonell Sir Charles Vavasors, and the late Lord President's forces were commanded (as to the Foote) by

Lieftenant Coll. Mynn

Sargt. Mawr Serle—Stern—Storie (com. 400 foote) Sir John Browne.

Capts. Chudleigh, William Kingsmill, Hoell, St. Leger, Thornton, Price, Pigott, Manwood, Buller, Elliott, Cupper, Oxenden, Chester.

Lieftenant George Butler, Lt. to Sir Hards Waller.

,, Hassett ,, ,, ,, Edward Denny.

,, Peirs Lacy ,, ,, Captn. Price.

The Horse were under The Earl of Inchiquin, Lord Dungarvan, Lord Kinalmeeky, Lord Broghill, Captayne Jephson, Captayne Bridges.

Lieftenant Oxenbridge, Lieft to the Earl of Barrimore.

,, Burgesse, do ,, Sir Wm. Courtnay.

,, Bettesworth, do ,, Captn Jephson.

Captain Thomas Cupper, of Sir John Powlett's Regt.

Lord Kinalmeaky, killed.

Captain Bridges dangerously wounded and only 12 killed and 20 wounded on the English side, and 6 or 8 horses.

The Rebels lost 800 killed and an immense number wounded.

Colonel Richard Butler, Captain Butler, Ensign Butler and Ensign Booth were taken prisoners with many others.

[*For further details of this action see original in Library T.C.D.*]

Caherconlish.

Cat̃ajn Chjnnljr.

By J. F. LYNCH.

"Ουτος μέν δη ἀέθλος ἀάατος ἐκτετέλεσται.
Νῦν αὐτε σκοπὸν ἄλλον."

Odys., X. 1, 5.

"One paper have I written; I'll venture a second."

Translation from Old Play.

CAHERCONLISH is a small and not over thriving village, which has most decidedly seen better days. It is situated about seven miles from Limerick, on the edge of a great plain extending from the Shannon on the west, between Limerick and the Sliabh Phelim mountains, and following the line of these mountains far to the east.

Over this plain ages ago there flowed the ocean "wide and wild," for in the vicinity of Caherconlish there are certain lime stone quarries from which the quarrymen, to their great wonder and amazement, now and then disentomb certain stone shells, whose denizens once sported in the "briny deep."

Some of these fossil shells and plants have been occasionally handed to me for inspection, but I fear that the echoes of that geological lore which I once acquired in college, do not receive very much credence from the finders. Throughout this plain are scattered boulders of various kinds, some of very great weight. These I was taught to consider, in the days of my simplicity, were due to the action of icebergs, which once, geologists would have us believe, untold ages ago in the great Ice Age, dragged themselves slowly along over Erinn, levelling her lofty mountains, scooping out her deep valleys, and playfully snatching from her jagged crags large masses of rock, carried them whither they would; but I am wiser now, as I have been taught by our canny old folk to consider these scattered boulders simply as the casting or strength stones of the giants of olden time. Some little time ago, when conversing about these boulders with an old Seanachaidh, he directed my attention to the hill of Ard Gort, or High Park, a couple of miles to the west of Caherconlish, which he said was a very queer place, and so I thought it, too, when I visited it. Here are some hundreds of boulders

of the same kind of formation as the rocky headland on which they lie, of all shapes and sizes, and arranged in the most varied ways, in lines, in circles, in heaps, and some despising the assembled company, reclining alone in solitary state. At the foot of this hill stretches the plain far to the east and north, and having just read then Mr. Kilbride's graphic description of the rocky strand of Aran More, imagination, that ever forward faculty which leads men so often astray, assailed me, and methought I stood on the rocky strand of an old world ocean, whose raging and much resounding billows caught and hurled at my feet the time worn rocks on which I gazed.

But to return to Caherconlish, it was, as I have remarked, a place of some importance, and though there is not at present very much to stay any stray antiquary who may happen to come this way, and who would hold up his hands in wonder at my rushing to write a paper in the *Journal* on the antiquities of a place where so few visitors tread; still a few moments conversation with the oldest inhabitant, who is now not far from his century, would undeceive him. The oldest inhabitant would probably inform him that Caherconlish was a very ancient city, next in the "ould" times to Kilmallock, in those days when Limerick was said to be near Kilmallock; and also our antiquary would possibly be told that "Caherconlish was more renowned for fighting than for fish." In accordance with an old advice our friend looks around him, and seeing nothing but a decaying village, a roofless church (the pretty new church is outside the village) and a bare hill, doubtless considers that the oldest inhabitant may be renowned for something else beside fighting. Ah, my friend, be not so quick, that decaying village stands on ancient ground. There is very good reason for thinking, before St. Finbar built his little church beside the Marsh which men now call Cork, that bare hill was crowned by a city of the Gaeidhil, and long before, how long we cannot say, some warrior of our ancient race chose that hill on which to build his earthen fortress; and when Donald O'Brien, the great king of Limerick slept—his long warfare with the Saxon o'er—William de Burgh came, and having dismantled the cathair, raised upon that hill his Anglo-Norman towers, and shortly after there grew up around these towers an English walled town. Now all is over, lios and cathair, and castle and walled town, and nought remains to tell the tale of ancient renown but a poor village, whose name,[1] Caṫair Chinnlir, means the "circular stone fort built at the head of an earthen one."

(1) Cathair is evidently connected with the Latin words *castra*, a "camp," and *castellum*, "a fort or castle." The British form is *caer*, which occurs in many names of places. Caer, Chester; Caerodon, Bristol; Caerludd, London (in Irish Longdun, "fort of ships"); Caerefrawg, York (in Irish Caer Ebroc); Caerloyw, Gloster; Caergraiont, Cambridge; Strumble Head, near St. David's, on Welsh coast, Pencar; Gelligaer, in

Who were the early inhabitants of this district? The answer would give a reply to the much debated question as to who were the original inhabitants of Erinn, for this district was evidently one of the earliest colonised, as it is one of the richest, lying as it is on the verge of the "Golden Vale," whose exceeding fertility is renowned; and though an early race would not care much for richness of soil, the animals which they hunted would, and consequently an immigrant race would soon find their way to the densely wooded [2] and rich hunting districts of Caherconlish, where, even at the present day, horns of the *cervus (megaceros) Hibernicus*, or Irish elk, are found by the turf cutters in the bogs. If we are to believe Keating, Cesair, who is also known by the names of Berba and Eriu, had a dispute with Noah, and in consequence departed for Erinn with several companions, the ladies of the company far outnumbering the gentlemen, and the same author gives long detailed accounts of different tribes who came hither from time to time—Fomorians, Partholians, Nemedians, Firbolgs, Tuatha de Danann, Cruithneans, or Picts, and finally the Milesians having wandered from Scythia to Egypt, and the land of Shinar and Spain, sailed to Erinn and divided it among their twelve chiefs, a thousand years B.C. Now, these tales are all very silly, but nevertheless they were and are still firmly believed in by many writers on Irish history; even such a great and clever writer on Irish affairs as the Rev. Dr. Todd tries to evade the force of the dictum enunciated by Tighernach, who died 1088, abbot of the monasteries of Clonmacnoise and Roscommon, *Omnia monumenta Scotorum usque Cimbaoth incerta erant*, "All the historical accounts of the Irish prior to the reign of Cimbaoth are unreliable." Cimbaoth was king of Eamhain, near Armagh, three hundred years B.C. Tighernach was the most learned man of his age, and had opportunities of forming an opinion from old documents and traditions which now no longer exist. O'Curry is quite savage at Tighernach's ominous silence on the matter of Tara's ancient glory. The simple truth seems to be,

the county of Glamorgan, from Gell, "seclusion;" Celli, "a bower." Yr wyff yn Myned I Gaerdydd, "I am going to Caerdiff" Caer in Welsh, a "wall, a fort;" Caered, "the wall of a city;" Caerawg, "fenced, fortified;" Caerfa, "a stronghold;" Caerwaith, "a fortification."

[2] On the glebe land there is a high whitethorn tree, which is a most beautiful sight in spring, being one sheet of blossoms which perfume the air afar. This "sceach" reminds one of the time when the glebe land was covered by a thick wood of these trees, as the townland on the west side is named Skahard, "high whitethorn trees." We call the whitethorn a bush in these degenerate days, but the white thorns of Skahard were high trees; an old man informed me that he was told by his father, who saw the last three whitethorns of this wood, that they were in height and girth equal to ash trees of good size. So that if Arthur Young had visited Ireland earlier than he did, he would not have made the remark, "What a figure would Ireland make on a comparison with its present state, if one tree stood by every cabin."

that instead of the harp shedding the soul of music through Tara's halls twelve or fifteen hundred years B.C., Tara did not exist prior to the third century of the Christian era. There can, however, be no doubt that Ireland was peopled long anterior to the Christian era. I have already in the *Journal* quoted the words of Tacitus, the Roman historian, to prove what a well known country Ireland was in the first century. "The ports of Erinn more frequented by merchants than those of Britain." I think, however, from the prevalence of the great woods, that the country was only sparsely populated for a long time. The people of Caherconlish have a tradition that at a time, not very long ago, the whole district from Caherconlish to Limerick was one big wood, and that a man could walk from here to Limerick on the tops of the trees; the names of the hills, townlands, etc., between Caherconlish and Limerick, testify to the truth of the people's tradition, for if the trees grew in the places where the Irish names tell us they once were, Caherconlish would be once again in her one wood. The scattered bands of hunters who roamed through those thick woods had no central form of government (if they had any government at all); in those days might was right, and the wandering Irishman enjoyed home rule to his heart's content. Some writers consider the earliest inhabitants to be akin to the Esquimaux, or Basque race, and distinguish between them and their successors by the shape of the skull, the earlier race being called dolicho-cephalic, or "long-headed," and the later brachy-cephalic, or "round-headed;" and the theory is that the long-headed fellows having not so much brains as the round-headed were circumvented by them, and expelled the country, just as the round-heads of England in historical times overcame the cavaliers, though I forget whether these last are stated to have long heads or not. Huxley's authority, however, being against this fanciful theory ought to be sufficient to consign it to where it came from.

In this district two races stand sharply out, the Firbolgs and another race, or congeries of races, who, for convenience sake, may be called Milesians. Another set of beings is also remembered, the Tuatha de Danann. There was some little time ago living in Caherconlish a land surveyor named MacNamara, a good Irish scholar, and known as "the Bright Star of Munster." He used to discourse quite eloquently on the wonderful skill and craft of the de Danann. Many stars, brighter than the "Bright Star of Munster," have solemnly discoursed on the greatness of this race. Good need had they to be skilful, for they were gods before they became men; but they were no more Irishmen and Irishwomen than that Jupiter was a Roman, and Juno a Roman lady, and the earlier the notices of the Tuatha de Danann in the old Irish documents, the more clearly does this appear.

The name of the Firbolgs is inseparably linked with these magnificent stone fortresses placed along our western sea board, variously called cathairs, duns, cashils, etc., and their position in the west seems to imply that they were erected by a race beaten in the east, and who built these gigantic despairing efforts, such as Dun Ænghuis in Aranmore, to protect themselves from the more powerful victorious tribes who had come to Ireland, most likely from Britain.(3) In Ptolemy's map of Ireland it will be seen that the powerful tribe of Brigantes from north England possessed the district now included under Wicklow and Wexford, and it is most likely also that the river Barrow is named from the Brigantes, as Ptolemy calls it Birgos. The legendary account of the Firbolgs is very curious. To take the lowest date, for authorities differ, they are represented as landing in Ireland something over 1300 years B.C. They only possessed Ireland thirty-six years when they were conquered by the Tuatha de Danann, who came from Scandinavia. Those of the Firbolgs who escaped from the battle of Moytura South, near Cong, are represented as embarking from the coasts of Eohuille, near Sligo, and sailing to the islands of Aran, Rachlin, Isla, Mann, Hebrides, etc. Twenty-seven years afterwards was fought the battle of Moytura North, between the Tuatha de Danann and the Fomorians, in which was slain the great de Danann king, Nuada Airgid-lamh, or "of the silver hand," by Balor "of the stiff blows." *The Four Masters* give the date of this battle as A.M. 3330. Nothing, I think, shows more plainly the wide margin of years of which we may avail ourselves with respect to these legendary events than the fact that the writer of the article on Ireland in the *Encyclopædia-Britannica*, who, I think, was the late president of Queen's College, Cork, Dr. Sullivan, is inclined to identify the Fomorians with the Romans. Sir William Wilde, in *Lough Corrib*, gives it as his opinion that it was after the battle of Moytura South those grand forts in Aran were erected by the Firbolgs; and Dr. Todd also falls into the same error when he states that the Irish traditions derive the name of Magh Adhair, county Clare, from Adhar, son of Umor, a chieftain of the Firbolgs, who, he says, settled in the present counties of Clare and Galway before the

(3) The Gangani, from ganga, "a river," who held lands north of the Vellebori, between the rivers Dur and Iernus, had a cape named from them in Wales, Cape of the Gangani. The Manapii were also a tribe common to Belgie Gaul, and Erinn. Between them and the Brigantes were the Coriondi, these probably the Cruithneans or Picts. O'Curry quotes from the Dinnseanchus to the effect that the Cruithneans on their arrival in Ireland 1000 years B.C. helped Crimhthann Sciath-bel, one of Erimon's chiefs, to expel a British tribe from Wexford. And it is interesting to find the British tribe Brigantes and the Picts side by side in Ptolemy's map compiled in the second century of the Christian era. My idea is that the Picts and Milesians were one and the same. See Dr. Joyce's *Irish Names* for many places in Ireland, named from the Picts who came from Pictones in Gaul. Milesian means "warrior," the Latin *miles*. Tara is not marked in Ptolemy's map.

arrival of the Milesians in Ireland, that is, 1000 years B.C. Dr. Todd has simply confused the date of the second coming of the Firbolgs to Ireland with that of their previous departure thirteen hundred years before (*Introd. to Wars G. G.* p. 113). The Irish traditions represent the Firbolgs as returning from the western islands of Scotland in the first century of the Christian era, having been expelled from those islands by the Picts, and obtaining settlements in Meath from the king.

Aengus mac umoir anall,
Do siden fa mac conall,
Is do chonall do rad meadb,
Aidne alaind ni hineapb.

Lotur a tir chruthnech choir,
Tar in muir muintir umoir,
Do saizid chairbri nia fer,
Co midi meadon zaeidel.

"Aengus, the son of Umór, from across the seas,
To him Conall was a son;
To this Conall Meave granted
Delightful Aidhne for a certainty.

They came from the land of the cruel Picts,
Over the sea came Umór's sons;
They arrived at the seat of Carbry Niafer,
Situated in Meath, in the midst of the Gaeidhil."

But the land question, about which we hear so much every day in the week, seems also to have existed at this early period. Carbry placed too high a rent upon his lands, and the Firbolgs fled from him to Oilioll and Meave, king and queen of Connaught.

Is and conatacht cairbri,
Tar na Fearaib tar Fairrzi,
Fozham teamrach la cach tuaith,
Do threbsad erinn eachluaith.

"It was then that Carbry demanded taxes
To be paid to Tara by those seafaring men,(4)
For such was the law with all tribes who lived
On the plains of Erin of swift steeds."

(4) Muirtini, the name of the old Firbolg inhabitants of Aes-tri-muighe, comes from Muir, "the sea"; Latin, *mare*. And so they were men of the sea, buccaneers in fact, and knew very well what they were doing when they built along the pleasant western coast those grand fortresses in the first century, issuing from which they ploughed the ocean and reaped harvests richer by far than any they could obtain from the lands of the "heroic man."

In Connaught they were kindly received, and settled westward along its pleasant coasts—Aengus, at Dun Aengus, in Aranmore; Cime, at Lough Cime, now Lough Hackett, county Galway; Cutru, at Cut Lough, now Lough Cooter, at Gort, county Galway; Mil, at Murbech, in Aranmore, where his fortress may still be seen; Beara, at Rinn Beara now Kinvarra, county Galway; Irgas, at Ceann Boirne, now called Black Head, in county Clare, overhanging Galway Bay; Cing, at Oigle, in county Mayo (Cruachan Oigle was the old name of Croagh Patrick); Concraid, at Inis Meadon, the mid island of the Aran group. One of the sons of Umór settled not far from Caherconlish. Asal, meaning "noble," having passed over the Shannon, settled at Drom-Asail, which is now known as Tory Hill, from ᴛᴏɪʀɪᴅᴇ, a pursuer, an outlaw, but the old name still survives, for an old man named Punch, living beside Lough Gur, told me the Irish name of Tory Hill was Cnoc-droma-Asail, "the hill of the long ridge of Asal."

Carbry Niafear ("heroic man"), when he heard of the flight of his tenants, was deeply incensed, and called upon the four chieftains who guaranteed the good conduct of the Firbolgs to punish them. These four were—Ceat mac Magach, Ros mac Deadad, Conall Cearnach, and the mighty Cuchulain. With these fought four great chiefs of the Firbolgs, three brothers of Aenghus—Cing, Cimi Cethir-Cenn, Irgas, and his son Conall—who were all slain, and so was soothed the angry spirit of the "heroic man."

This is the account of MacLiag, secretary to Brian Boroimhe. It seems to me to bear the impress of truth, and it is also very important to bear in mind that archæologists attribute such forts as Dun Aengus to the first century of the Christian era. That a battle was fought on Moytura plain, on the east side of Lough Corrib, there can be no doubt, but it is quite another matter when we are called upon to believe that this battle was fought 1300 B.C. It appears to me that the poets, in order to give themselves sufficient foundation for their gorgeous Milesian edifice, have antedated the Firbolgs by thirteen hundred years.

The Roman conquests in Spain, in Gaul,(5) and Britain disturbed the Celtic population of those countries very much, and many of them no doubt emigrated to Ireland. The races of Scandinavia were also pressing down from an early date, so that the shiftings of those tribes before the curtain was rung up in the theatre of Irish history, were no doubt like the movements in historical times.

In O'Heerin's topographical poem, the race of O'Conaing is given as

(5) Samar, the old name of the Morning Star river a few miles south of Caherconlish, was also the name of a river in Gallia Belgica, of which the modern name Somme is a contraction.

the predominant partner in the barony of Clanwilliam, and the old name of the district is given by him, Aes trí múiże, "the district of the three plains." Aes or Aos more properly means the people inhabiting the district, but having been used with reference to the people, it came to be afterwards applied to the district inhabited by those people. Something of the same has occurred with regard to the present name of the district, Clanwilliam. This, of course, more properly means the children or race of William (de Burgh[6]), but now it means a large extent of country. The name Owney, of the barony north of Clanwilliam, shows the same change.[7] Owney is the Irish Uaithni, and being derived from Ua, "a grandson," means properly "descendants or tribes," and like the other two names has come in time to be applied to the district possessed by these tribes.

Here is O'Heerin's description of Clanwilliam, or at least that part of the barony between Castle Connel, *recte* Castle O'Conaing, and Pallasgrean, the bounds of the patrimony of O'Conaings, now Gunnings, of which name I do not think a single instance can now be given from the barony of Clanwilliam.

Aes tri muiże min zać Fuinn,
Dutaid coćlach llí Chonuinz,
Clár braoinzeal as saor snoíde,
D'ár taobléan craob Cuṁsoide.

"Aos-tri-Muighe, smoothest of plains,
Is the grassy district territory of O'Conaing,
A bright watered plain of noblest aspect,
By the meadowy side of Craobh Cumhraidhe."

(6) William de Burgh was son of Adelm, son of Robert, Earl of Cornwall, son of Harlowen de Burgo, by Harlotta, mother to William the Conqueror. William de Burgh married Isabella, natural daughter to Richard I. and widow of Llewellyn, prince of Wales. He was deputy of Ireland but was recalled in 1179. He received the greater part of Connaught, lands also in Limerick and Tipperary. He died in 1204 and was buried in Athassel Abbey, founded by himself. Clanwilliam and Clanricarde are descended from him.

(7) Dal Riada is another example; properly it means the tribe of Cairbre Riada, but it was also the name of an ancient territory in Antrim inhabited by this tribe. O'Conor, quoted by O'Donovan in *Book of Rights*, observes that "Dal properly signifies posterity or descent by blood, and in an enlarged and figurative sense it signifies a district, that is, the division or part allotted to such posterity." Mr. Kilbride writes to me: "The word Dal is a very curious one, and one connected with some of the most ancient tribes of Ireland. Now, certainly, Dal is connected with the Cruithneans and not with the Milesians in any sense. Dal bears with it the old lineage of ancient Ireland. It is one of the appellations of tribes distinct, just as Clan, Tir Connacht, etc. These tribal names must for the present guide us. Look at and consider all the tribal appellations, and see what they teach us. We do not observe them in the least until they are on the point of vanishing or have vanished. Yet they are all landmarks of a peculiar kind."

The O'Conaings derive from Cennedigh MacLorcan, king of the Dalcais, who died A.D. 950, through Donnchuan, who was his third son, the two elder brothers of Donnchuan being Mahon, king of Munster, and Brian Boroimhe, king of Erinn. Donnchuan had five sons, two of whom were named Cennedigh; from one of these descend the O'Conaings, from the other the O'Kennedy's, of whom there are many in Caherconlish, and who came here from the district on the east side of Lough Derg, which is given as their country in Speed's map of 1610. The Ui Faircheallaigh must also have held possessions in Caherconlish parish, for, as I have shown in a recent note in the *Journal*, there is a rock in the parish named from them. The name has now died out in the county Limerick, but here is the copy of an inquisition from the "Black Book of Limerick," in which it occurs:—

An Inquisition was held in the bishop's Court (John Mothel, Bishop of Limerick, 1426-1459), of Tullabrek (Tullybracky), on the 9th day of September, in the year of our Lord 1447, before our Lord John, Lord Bishop of Limerick, Robert Stancon, and many others; item, Eoy. O'Cachane, jur.; it. Sehan O'Pharrell, jur.; it. Nichus. Fyn, jur.; Richus. McJonyn, jur.; Donaldus McJonyn, jur.; Richus. Duff, jur.; Thos. O'Morvie, jur.; Thos. O'Bogane, jur.; Cornelius O'Morio; Willmus Blewet, jur.; who being sworn as witnesses, on their oath depose, that in whatever way the tenants of Tullabrek did work by their horses and cattle for themselves, they would do in like manner for the Bishop of Limerick."

A short distance from Caherconlish, on the road to Ballyneety, there is a little hill through which the road has been cut; on this hill at the right hand side of the road there is an earthen fort, known to the people as Cnocaun O'Kinnealey. This name may be a survival of pre-English times, as the O'Kinnealeys held large possessions in the Barony of Lower Connello prior to the English invasion.

At the death of King Donald O'Brien, which occurred in the year 1195, and who, while he lived, was more than able to hold his own, William de Burgh got large grants from King John, and immediately proceeded to build castles throughout this district, and to early in the thirteenth century I attribute two at least of the Caherconlish castles. One of these was the castle which formerly stood on the hill of Caherconlish, and the other was a fine fortress which stood on a hill, Cnoc-a'-tsean-chaisleáin, "the hill of the old castle," about a mile outside the village, beside the new road to Limerick. I shall give a description of this later on when treating of the castles of Caherconlish.

The following is an early reference[8] to the de Burghs:—

"1280, 8th year of Edw. I. The Sheriff of Lymeric valued 26 acres

[8] This is an earlier reference:—"Iter. Roll 45th Henry 3rd, 1260. Essoignes Pleas held at Lymeric before the King's Justices Itinerant. The Abbot of Weheny (Owney now Abington) impleads Hugh de Burgelagh."

of land in Dromkeen belonging to Nicholas de Inteborge at 8 marks yearly, and the buildings on the ground at 80 marks for ever."

Dromkeen, "beautiful ridge," is the next parish to Caherconlish at east side.

At the year 1304, *Annals of Inisfallen*, occurs the following: "Torlogh O'Brien proceeded with an army to Cathair Cinnlis, and attacked the English of that town, of whom he made great slaughter; he demolished the castle, and burned the town from the inner citadel to the outer walls." Early in this century some heavy iron swords and a large quantity of human bones were found in a field just beside the present village at west side. These may have been relics of the year 1304. Lewis says that "Caherconlish was formerly incorporated, as appears from a grant made in the 32nd of Edward III. and dated November 9th, 1358, conferring murage for 20 years on the Provost, Bailiff, and Commonalty of the town of Catherkenlyshe." This money was obtained in tolls and customs from Limerick and Waterford merchants, who had to pass through Caherconlish. The memory of the "mayor" of Caherconlish has been well preserved by the people. About fifty years ago there died an old man in Caherconlish, named John Doyle, in his youth he had been connected with a lawless body of men dubbed in the district, "Sovereign Pickers." They visited people's houses by night, and demanded money for "powder and balls." If the people did not yield to the demands of the Sovereign Pickers they were tried, and if convicted, punished, and John Doyle being one of the presidents of these self-constituted tribunals was called the "Mayor" of Caherconlish.

(*To be continued.*)

The Folk-Lore of the Months.

IV.

MAY.

MAY, in Irish Beal Tine. This is "the aeriest (eeriest) month" in the calendar, and one the observances connected with which are most peculiar. We will commence with those pertaining to dairy farming, and which are performed for the purpose of counteracting or opposing the *pishog*, piseóg, *i.e.* "witchcraft."

From sunset on May eve until sunrise on May 2 the dairy farmer will not allow any one take away water from his spring

(well), and any one requiring water, and not having a spring on his own farm, will have to lay in a store or else go without it on those (prohibited) days. The farmer himself, or one of his sons, will sprinkle water from a holy well, or water blessed on Easter Saturday, all over his farm, that is, a share on each field, whether grass or tillage, particular care being taken to thus sprinkle his spring well, as also his boundary with his neighbours, if three waters—cumar na ttri uirze—meet at that boundary.

The farmer's wife will "commence[1] the season" by churning a small quantity of cream into butter on May Day. This, which is known as "May butter," is preserved by salting, and is laid by in the dairy room during the season. She will also get two straight rods of dog-briar, each about six or seven inches long, which are placed across at right angles, forming a *cross humette.* This dog-briar cross is placed *under* the cream tub, but on the flag or resting-stone; for no one would think of allowing their cream-tub rest on an earthen floor. When putting the cream into the barrel-churn for butter making—"putting up a churn" 'tis called—she will invariably add three small fragments of a live coal of turf or wood, which fragments are dropped separately into the cream, and as usual in the name of each Person of the Holy Trinity. Strange inter-blending of old-time paganism and Christianity! While the cream is being churned into butter, no one will be allowed to take fire (live coals) out of the dwelling-house for any purpose whatever. Even labourers or tradesmen employed about the premises, if wanting to take "a pull of the pipe," will have to sit down and enjoy their weed by the domestic hearth; or, if in a hurry with the job, will have to go without it until the churning is over. When the cream "cracks," that is, forms into small particles, the smoker is permitted to depart with what, I suppose, I may call "contraband" of the dairy. Having inquired the meaning of those peculiar customs, I received as answer, "'Twas an old custom!" That was all.

On April 30th, persons residing at a distance journey to a holy well,[2] which is situate at the foot of "the Paps," mountains overlooking

(1) The farmer's wife or daughter will, sometime this month, "light a blessed candle under the cows," *i.e.* with a lighted candle (one blessed at "Candlemas Day," February 2) in her hand she will three times move it around the cow's udder and then three times across under the paps; each time as usual under the invocation of the Holy Trinity. It is only cows that have calved that are treated thus. Those not calved are thus also treated thereafter, when calved.

(2) This holy well and "Penitential Station," which are in the parish of Kilcummin, barony of Magunihy, county Kerry, are thus alluded to by Lewis:—"On the southern confines of the parish are two remarkable mountains, which, from their peculiar shape, are called "the Paps," forming striking features in the mountain scenery on the road from Killarney to Cork. At their base is an ancient fort or rath, near which is a holy well resorted to by numbers of the peasantry on May Day."—Lewis' *Topographical Dictionary of Ireland*, vol. ii. p. 78.

Killarney town, and which is known as Tobar cathair chaoi dearg, *i.e.* "the well at the city of the red branch." Why it was thus called,[3] and to whom this holy well is dedicated, I could not ascertain. Here a large "patron" is held on each recurring May Day. Persons residing at a distance journey to "the City Well" on April 30 (May Eve) that they may have the water to give to their cattle on May Day, but for all within a comeatable distance the "patron" is held on May Day itself. Having taken the morning train to Rathmore on the Killarney line, the pilgrims to "the City Well" there alight and trudge some four or five miles in a southern direction to their destination, where, having performed their devotions, and taken some of the water from the holy well in bottles or a jar for home consumption, they commence the return journey.

The manner of using the water from this holy well is peculiar. The operator, who is generally the person who performs the pilgrimage, first commences with the oldest cow in the *bawn*, after which he next takes the youngest—be it cow, or heifer, or even weanling calf; after which all the others are treated indiscriminately. Armed with a teaspoon, he first drops three drops of the water into this (oldest) cow's right nostril, then three similar drops into her right ear, after which three similar drops are dropped into her mouth; the invocation in each instance being the usual one, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." Cattle treated in this way are said to be impervious to all disease, even lung distemper of the most virulent type. The writer knows many persons in Mid-Limerick and North Cork who every year make a pilgrimage to "the City Well" and bring back, as recorded above, the water in jars for their cattle.

In this month, consequent on the drying of the surface after the spring rains, we often see the wind whirling the dust along the country roads. Sometimes the dust (like a water-spout at sea) is sucked up into a spiral shape, and then is danced along the road, and sometimes over hedges and ditches across the fields. This is the much-dreaded rith gaoithe,[4] *i.e.* "the whirlwind of the sidhe," which is supposed to be formed by the dancing of the "good people," or the tramping of their invisible

[3] Crabhdhaigh, "mortification," or Crabhdhaigh, "persons who mortify the flesh" (O'Reilly's *Dictionary*), would seem to be the correct translation when applied, as in this instance, to "a Penitential Station." If Father Lyons, whose contributions are a feature in our *Journal*, could spare time to visit and describe this holy well and station it would be appreciated, and add to our indebtedness for many and valuable contributions.

[4] We are told, in the *Pursuit of Diarmuid and Grainne*, that the bean-eaclac, *i.e.* "the female messenger," of Fionn went after the fugitives with "the speed of a swallow or weasel, or "*sidhe gaoithe*," *i.e.* "like a blast of a sharp, pure-swift wind." —Vide *Transactions of the Ossianic Society*, vol. iii, pp. 98, 99.

steeds and the roll of their (equally invisible) carriage wheels along the roads in May. When the *sidhe gaoithe* passes no one will dare look after it, or speculate as to which *lios* or *rath* the invisible company are journeying; but the peasant quickly turns his back on it and says, "Good luck to them, the ladies and gentlemen." Indeed it is thus, with fear and respect, the Irish peasant always speaks of the *sidhe*. If one is caught on the road by the *sidhe gaoithe* he will quickly make the sign of the cross, and call on his patron saint or guardian angel to protect him.(5)

Ceol ᴅo ɾíᴅe, *i.e.* "the music of the *sidhe*," is that entrancing music heard at a *lios* in May time, but somehow, like the *caoine*, it always betokens the death of some one, generally some young man or young woman, and needless to add one very attractive both in appearance and manners. Young women who die in child-bearing, especially in May, are all "carried off by the good people" for nursing purposes in *lios* or *rath*.

All farm work is suspended on May Day, for under no circumstance would any one "redden ground" on this day. Special care will also be taken that no member of the family will "sleep out" (that is, fall asleep near a fence or on the grass) in May, as such a person would be certain to get "an aery (eerie) fit" for his transgression.

The 5th of May is the festival of a nameless saint who is known as Aṅ ɪŋʒɪŋ buiᴅe a Ꝺɾuɪŋ-ᴛaɾᵬ, *i.e.* "the yellow (haired) daughter of Dromtariff" ("the ridge of the bull"). The local tradition is that SS. Lateerin of Cullin, Lassera of Killossory, in Kilmeen parish, and this "yellow-haired daughter," were sisters who led an eremitical life in those three respective and adjoining parishes in Duhallow. One night the angels came down from heaven and made a ᴛóċaɾ, *i.e.* "a causeway," from Killossory to Dromtariff, and thence to Cullin, so that those holy women might the more easily meet and converse with one another. The "patron day" at Killossory is now discontinued, but a large "patron" is still held at Dromtariff holy well on each recurring May 5. The locality of "the yellow-haired daughter's" holy well—about one hundred and fifty yards south of Dromtariff grave-yard and overlooking the majestic Blackwater—is shown on the Ordnance Townland Maps for the county Cork, sheet 31. I will allude to St. Lateerin of Cullin later on.

(5) "When the *shee-geehy* rolls its boding cloud,
And arrows unseen in vengeance fly;"

* * * * * *

Supreme o'er the spirit of earth and sea,
When blessed Lateerin's name is spoken."—*Edward Walsh.*

(To be continued.)

MANANAAN MAC LIR.

Notes on the Council Book of Clonakilty,

Now in the possession of the Rev. J. Hume Townsend, D.D.

COLLECTED BY DOROTHEA TOWNSHEND.

XII.

AS will have been observed, there is a gap in the reports of the Council Meetings of Clonakilty, between the years 1730 and 1801. This gap is partially filled by the reports of sessions of the peace dated from 1758 to 1782. In this latter year they were repeatedly adjourned, and then seem to have ceased altogether till revived in 1802, a few months after the Council had begun to meet once more under Commander Townsend as recorder, and the Rev. Horatio Townsend as sovereign.

It is probable that minor cases of assault may have been disposed of by justices of the peace in their own houses, as a certain Cornelius Twohig was indicted for assault in 1781, and there is no record of his ever having been tried at all in Clonakilty. At that time the Rev. Horatio Townsend seems to have managed affairs in the neighbourhood of Clonakilty very much as he pleased, and probably he dispensed justice without the aid of a jury.

From the reports of the sessions of the peace, we learn the names of the sovereigns and deputy recorders during the years when the Council did not sit, and also various curious details of town life in the seventeenth century.

A good many quaint nicknames are given to distinguish men who bore the same surnames. Dennis Driscoll is "otherwise Dearmoda," Tim Sullivan is "Buoig," one Dennis Donovan is surnamed "Glinny," and another "Marta."

The Rev. W. Ellis was sovereign in 1750. He was son of Robert Ellis, and born in Dublin. He entered Trinity College as sizar 1707, and was ordained deacon at Cloyne in 1716. He was prebendary and vicar of Island, vicar of Desert, Ardfield and Castle Ventry, and in 1724 vicar of Rathbarry, Kilkerranmore and Kilgariffe. He married, in 1710, Judith, sister of the Rev. W. Martin, of Ballymodane, and had three sons, William of Myrtlegrove, James and John.

Charles McCarthy was deputy-recorder at this time.

In 1764 Philip Townsend was sovereign, and in 1765 the Rev. John

Sullivan took the office and remained in it till 1779, when the reports end. Thomas Morgan was deputy-recorder during these years.

The names of the Grand Jury are those with which we are already familiar in entries of general sessions of the peace—Spiller, Pyne, Morgan, Toy, Hea, etc. Occasionally the name of a neighbouring country gentleman is found, as Mr. John Hungerford, Mr. Charles Beamish, and Mr. Francis Townsend.

The Grand Jury, among other duties, had to arrange the market prices of grain. In 1775 they presented that "the middle priced wheat in said town and borrough is sold at forty shillings Irish the quarter, oats at eight shillings the quarter, and barley at ten shillings the quarter of like money." At another time it was presented that a great grievance was done to the inhabitants of the town by the "vending turf in small baskets," so that the buyers were ignorant of the quantity contained in each, and in future the sellers should bring turf in the statute kish, and every basket not containing half a statute kish should be burned by the sergeants-at-mace.

An entry in 1761 tells that Lieutenant Maximilian Favier, of the Royal Scots, took the oaths and subscribed the declaration appointed by law. But it is not noted whether the oaths were those of a burgess. But the greater number of the entries are summons for assaults. Serious crimes were rare, and although the assaults are described in the most alarming language, "did beat, batter, bloodshed and inhumanly strike," no serious results seem to have followed. In 1765 two men were bound in £100 each to appear at the next and each assize to be held in Cork for the space of one year, in case, a certain "Derby Donovan shall dye within twelve kalander months of assault and wounds he received from the said Virgil Johns, Henry Johns, and others." But Derby Donovan, far from dying, lived to fight another day, and not long after was summoned, "for that he did assault, strike, and knock down, Edward White, of Ardford"; and further, when arrested, instead of going peaceably with the constable, his friends rescued him, and there seems to have been a grand general row.

In fact Clonakilty must have been a lively little town on market days; members of the grand jury occasionally took out cross-summonses against each other for assaults, and the women of the town do not seem to have been more peaceful than their husbands. These little battles were generally punished by fines, although one very doughty champion was sent to prison for two months; and frequently the prisoners were liberated on paying fees and making satisfaction to the injured person.

The reports give more than one instance of goods being rescued from the sheriff, and there were one or two attempts at horse stealing,

but very few of petty thefts. When a theft did occur it was punished ferociously. In January, 1774, Mary Dowe was indicted for stealing two handkerchiefs of the value of tenpence sterling, and the unhappy creature was sentenced to be whipped at the tail of a cart, three market days successively.

Catherine Lordane was rather more fortunate. She was indicted for that she was "detected in stealing and carrying away one bundle of linen yarn value elevenpence," Not till two months later was she tried, and then, although pronounced not guilty, she was to be kept in confinement till she had paid her fees. If guilty, she would have been flogged being innocent she was only imprisoned.

There is only one mention of a soldier among the assaults. Derby Donovan, servant boy of Matthew Donovan of Letir, knocked down a soldier named Thomas Annand, but the matter does not seem to have been serious, much less political.

In fact, whatever excitement there may have been in other parts of Ireland at the end of the last century, there is no traces of any political disturbance or angry class feeling in Clonakilty. The only case in which a man of better position appears as accuser was decided against him, so there cannot have been much bribery or intimidation in the little town. This was when Thomas, son of John Hungerford, summoned two labourers for assaulting him with cudgels, and after the case had dragged on for some time the prisoners were pronounced not guilty.

In March, 1802, the Rev. Horatio Townsend, sovereign, and Phil Donovan, deputy recorder, held the sessions of the peace after a lapse of twenty years from the last meeting. But the character of the town had not altered, and one assault is the only case entered for trial. It was brought before a jury the following month, but their verdict is not recorded, and thus ends the Council and Sessions Book of Clonakilty.

(*Concluded.*)

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

Southwell, William.

M.P. Kinsale, 1703-13; Castlemartyr, 1713-14; Baltimore, 1715-19.

Third son of *Richard Southwell*, M.P., by Lady Elizabeth O'Brien, and grandson of Sir Thomas Southwell, first baronet, and said to be of the same family as the foregoing.

Was attainted by James II., 1689; an officer in King William's army; a colonel, 1708; was in the Spanish wars, and distinguished himself; captain of the Battleaxe Guards, 1714; LL.D. (*sp. gr.*), T.C.D., 1718.

On his first election he and his colleague, *Henry Hawley* (*q.v.*), released the corporation from all charges for his parliamentary services.

He married Lucy, daughter and co-heir of, William Bowen of Queen's County (she died 25th August, 1733). He died 23rd January, 1719, leaving issue, six sons and nine daughters. His elder brother, Sir Thomas, was ancestor of the present Viscount Southwell.

Stannard, Eaton, of Tubber, Dublin.

M.P. Midleton, 1727 till his decease in 1755.

Son of George Stannard of Ballyhealy, county Cork, and descended from Robert Stannard of Kilmallock, who married Martha, daughter of Sir *Robert Travers*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

Sch., T.C.D., 1704; B.A., 1706; barrister-at-law; recorder of Cork, 1728 (the voting on his appointment being—E. Stannard, 11; *Hugh Dixon* (*q.v.*), 7; Wm. Chartres, 2; John Crone, 1), but did not accept the office, he being recorder of Dublin, and Hugh Dixon was elected in his stead, and sworn in on 19th December, 1728. Stannard was counsel for the defendant in the celebrated Anglesea peerage case, 1743 (see *William Harward*, M.P.). He bore from the corporation of Cork to Dean Swift the box containing the patent of freedom of the city conferred on the dean, 1737. He was one of the executors of the dean's will.

He died 1755.

[**Staunton, Miles.** (Sir Miles, knt. *qy.*)

M.P. Cork County, 1380.

(See under *Pomfreide, John.*)]

Stawell, Anthony, of Kilbrittain.

Elected for Kinsale 1725, but unseated.

Son of Jonas Stawell of Madden, by his first wife, and elder stepbrother of *Jonas Stawell*, M.P. Kinsale, 1745-60 (*q.v.*).

He had the lands of Clohenasbeg and Carracroone under his grandfather Anthony's will. Being elected M.P. for Kinsale, he was unseated as "mis-elected," having obtained a majority by reason of votes of "pretended freemen," and Sir *Richard Meade* (*q.v.*) was returned in his stead.

Stawell, Jonas, of Kilkearns.

M.P. Kinsale, 1692.

Eldest son and heir of Anthony Stawell, who died 18th October, 1685, and of whose will, dated the previous day, *Richard Cox* (*q.v.*) was one of the executors.

He was a burgess of Kinsale 1676. He is described in the contemporary diary of a navy chaplain as one of the "two only fit men for Christian conversation in the town, besides the rector, honest parson Tomms." The diarist describes Kinsale (1691) as "a large filthy hole, that contains nothing good in it," and (he says) he "was glad to leave so vile a place."

Jonas Stawell was elected sovereign of Kinsale 1691, and M.P. 22nd September, 1692, when he and his colleague, *Edward Southwell* (*q.v.*), "did release the corporation from all charges which they may claim by reason of their said services in Parliament."

Stawell, Jonas, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1745-60.

Only son of Jonas Stawell of Madden, by Catherine Honner, his second wife, and half-brother of *Anthony Stawell*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He married, about 1730, Meliana, only child of John Allen, alderman of Cork, and was father of Sampson Stawell of Kilbrittain. His male line is extinct; the heiress of line married William St. Leger Alcock, who took the name of Stawell, and is now of Kilbrittain.

Sudley, Lord (Arthur Gore), afterwards Earl of Arran.

M.P. Baltimore, 1783-90.

Eldest son of Arthur, second Earl of Arran, by his first wife, Catherine, daughter of Viscount Glerawly, and brother of Lady Catherine Gore, who in 1766 married Sir *John Evans Freke*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He was born 20th July, 1761; married, 29th December, 1787, Mary, eldest daughter and co-heir of Sir John Tyrrell of county Essex.

He was returned in 1783 as M.P. for Donegal borough also, but sat for Baltimore.

Tonson, Richard, of Dunkettle.

M.P. Baltimore, 1727-60; 1761-68; 1769 till his decease in 1773.

Eldest son of Henry Tonson, by Elizabeth, daughter of Sir *Richard Hull*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He was born 6th January, 1695; devisee, 1718, of the estates of a Major Butler, who was no relative, but left them to Tonson "because he (Butler) had known and served with his grandfather in the civil wars of 1642"; freeman of Kinsale, 1719; sat uninterruptedly for the borough for forty-six years. Was founder of Tonson's bank, which was established in Paul Street, Cork, 12th May, 1768 (*see* my "Private Bankers of Cork and the South of Ireland," *Journal*, vol. ii., 1st series, p. 9).

He married, first, Elizabeth, daughter of *Henry Tynte*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and had an only daughter, who died unmarried; he married secondly, Peniel, daughter of Colonel Gates, and widow of *Michael Becher*, M.P. (*q.v.*), of Affadown, by whom he had no issue.

He died 24th June, 1773, devising his large estates to his natural son, Colonel William Hull, afterwards Tonson (*see* next name).

Tonson, William (formerly William Hull, and afterwards Lord Riversdale.)

M.P. Rathcormick, 1776-83.

Said, in *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1787, to have been an illegitimate son of *Richard Tonson*, of Spanish Island, Cork, M.P. (*q.v.*), whose estates he inherited, and whose name he took, and in whose kitchen he was employed as a menial in his youth. He, after "abject importunity," obtained a peerage, being created Baron Riversdale in 1783. He was born 1724, and died 4th December, 1787.

He married, 1773 (after inheriting Richard Tonson's estates), Rose, eldest daughter of *James Bernard* of Castle Bernard, M.P. (*q.v.*), and had issue seven sons, but nevertheless the title became extinct in 1861 on the death of the third lord (Ludlow, Bishop of Killaloe), who was seventh son of the grantee.

He was lieutenant-governor of the county Cork, and a military officer; was a partner also in Tonson's bank; M.P. also for Tuam as William Hull, 1769-73, and as William Tonson (which name he took by royal licence 1773), 1773-76.

Townsend, Bryan, of Castle Townsend.

M.P. Clonakilty, 1695-99.

Second son of *Richard Townsend,* M.P. (*q.v.*).

Was a cornet of horse under Lord Orrery; afterwards went into the navy and became commander of the "Swiftsure."

He married, 1680, Mary, daughter of Dr. Synge, bishop of Cork, and had issue, nine sons and four daughters.

Townsend, John.

Elected for Castlemartyr and Doneraile, and sat for the latter 1797-1800.

Second son of Richard Townsend, of Castle Townsend, and grandson of the foregoing. Resided at Shepperton, near Sibbereen, and his town house was in Grafton Street. Appointed a commissioner of the revenue, February, 1800, and re-elected.

He married, 1769, Mary, daughter of Jonas Morris, of Barley Hill, and had issue.

He died 4th August, 1810. He was grandfather of the late Judge Townsend (or Townshend, as he chose to spell the name) of the Admiralty Court.

Townsend, Richard, or Castle Townsend.

M.P. Baltimore, 1661.

The patriarch of the Cork Townsends; supposed to be of English origin; an officer in the Irish Army under Lord Inchiquin; was at the battle of Knockanass, near Mallow, 1647; made prisoner for offering to join the Parliament side in 1649, and on his release sailed for New Ross to meet Cromwell, and meeting him at Dungarvan handed to him the keys of Cork; a purchaser and grantee of forfeited lands, including Castle Townsend; commanded the Carbery militia, 1666; high sheriff Cork county, 1671. He died July, 1692, leaving issue. (See *Bryan Townsend.*)

Townsend, Richard, of Castle Townsend.

M.P. Cork County, 1759-60; 1761-68; 1768-76; 1776-83.

Eldest son of Richard Townsend, of Castle Townsend, by Elizabeth, daughter of *Henry Becher,* M.P. (*q.v.*), and brother of *John Townsend* (*q.v.*)

High sheriff county Cork, 1753; colonel of county Cork militia.

He married, 1752, Elizabeth, daughter and heir of John Fitzgerald, of Castlemore, county Kerry (afterwards Knight of Kerry), and granddaughter of *Joseph Deane,* M.P. (*q.v.*), and had issue, an only son, Richard Boyle Townsend, M.P. for Dingle.

Travers, James,

M.P. Baltimore, 1634.

Travers, Sir Robert, knt.

M.P. Clonakilty, 1634; 1639.

Registrar of the Diocese of Cork, 1628. Killed at the battle of Knockanass, near Mallow, 1647.

He married Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Boyle, bishop of Cork, and had issue a son, Richard, and a daughter, Martha, who married, first, Captain Robert Stannard (ancestor of *Eaton Stannard,* M.P. (*q.v.*), and secondly, Sir Richard Aldworth.

Tynte, Sir Henry, of Roxhall (*i.e.* Wraxall), Somersetshire.

M.P. County Cork, 1661.

Son of Sir Robert Tynte, of Ballycrenane (who is buried in Kilcredan Church, M.I.), by a daughter of Sir *Edward Harris*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and grandson of Edward Tynte, of Wraxall; was knighted 30th December, 1660, being then of "Ballycrevan."

He fled to England in the troubles of 1688, his estate being then valued at £500 a year.

He married Mabella, daughter of Sir Piercy Smith, of Ballynatray, and had issue, of whom Catherine married *Lawrence Clayton*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

Tynte, James, of Old Bawn, Dublin, and Dunlavin, county Wicklow.

M.P. Rathcormick, 1715-27; Youghal, 1727, till his decease in 1758.

Son of William Worth, baron of the Exchequer (I.), by Mabel, fourth daughter of Sir *Henry Tynte*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and assumed the name of Tynte on inheriting the estate of that family. High sheriff county Cork, 1711; a privy councillor; M.P. also for Carysfort, 1727. Died, 1758, having married Hester Bulkeley, descended from Archbishop Bulkeley, to whose property she became heiress on the death *s.p.m.* of Sir Richard Bulkeley. Tynte bequeathed his estates to Robert Tynte, barrister-at-law.

Tyrry, David, of Cork.

M.P. Cork City, 1613.

Son of Alderman Stephen Tyrry, of Cork.

Was an alderman; mayor of Cork, 1608, 1614; common speaker, 1624; fined £50 in 1606 by the Lord Justices for refusing to attend Divine Service in the Reformed churches. It was ordered by the Corporation, 11th March, 1613, that he shall "have, as Burgess, per diem so much allowance as Mr. James Gallway, Burgess of Limericke, hath from that Corporation, and that to be deducted from the £50 now to be given him towards these occasions." It was further ordered (27th September, 1615) that he be paid at the rate of ten shillings per day for his expenses, but this order was afterwards cancelled. He had a son, David.

(A David Tyrry who was Mayor 1627-8 was not the M.P.)

Tyrry, Edmond, of Cork.

M.P. Cork City, 1613.

Son of Edmond Tyrry of Cork. Was an alderman; mayor of the city, 1604; he (or his father) was proclaimed a "rebel" in 1602; was deputy mayor 1612, during Skiddy's absence in Dublin; deputy recorder for John Meade.

Uniacke, James.

M.P. Youghal, 1776-83; 1783-90; 1790-97.

Son and heir of Richard Uniacke, of Mount Uniacke, by Anne, daughter of *Robert Longfield*, of Castle Mary, M.P. (*q.v.*)

Was mayor of Youghal, 1755, and again 1757; high sheriff, county Cork, 1776.

He married, first, 1761, Lady Caroline Coote, daughter of the last Earl of Bellamont (she *d.s.p.*); secondly, Mary Higgins, by whom he had one son. Ancestor of Mount Uniacke family.

(To be continued).

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by R. Day: "The Sportsman in Ireland."
Rev. J. F. Lynch: Kanturk—Braon Sinnsior.

"The Sportsman in Ireland."—Can any of our readers say who was "Cosmopolite," who wrote a very entertaining book called *The Sportsman in Ireland*, two volumes, published in 1840? R. D.

Kanturk.—Reference was made some little time since in the *Journal* to the claim of the Purcells of having given the name to Kanturk. I hardly think they can make this claim good. I suppose it rests chiefly on the fact of their having resided some time in the neighbourhood, and of having a boar's head on their coat of arms. The name Purcell is said to be derived from the Latin *porcellus*, a diminution of porcus, "a boar"; and a legend is told which gives the origin of the name. Once upon a time a beautiful young lady was immured in the strong castle of Loughmoe, or Luachmhagh, near Thurles, which was then surrounded by a forest so dense that it was quite impassable, and furthermore the castle was guarded night and day by a boar of exceeding fierceness. The ancestor of the Purcells was, however, equal to the occasion, for he proceeded to the castle on the tops of the trees, and having attacked the boar, slew him, and then having gained the castle, he married the beautiful young lady, and lived happily there ever after. His descendants also flourished at Luachmhagh, for one of them was made Baron of Loughmoe, but the Sassenach came in due time and deprived the Purcells of the *luach* ("reward") of their ancestor's achievement in killing his namesake.

The people of Kanturk have a legend to account for the name. They say that O'Donoghue chased a boar of great size from Lough Lein, Killarney, which was killed by him at the junction of the Ealla and the Dalua. In a note, *Transactions of the Ossianic Society*, vol. v., p. 62, the writer connects the origin of the name of Kanturk with boar worship. He says, "It is remarkable that most of these legends (Fionn's achievements against boars,) prevail at sites which in Hindostan are considered sacred—the junction of rivers." Dr. Joyce gives a more prosaic origin of the name. He says, "The name shows that the little hill near the town must have been formerly a resort of one or more of these animals [boars]." According to this explanation Ceann-tuirc means "boar's hill," and not "boar's head," as it is usually supposed to mean. In the *Annals of Loch Cé*, under year 1510, Garrett, Earl of Kildare, is said to have marched from Carraig Cital, county Limerick, to the castle of Ceann-tuirc, which he captured. It seems to me that the Purcells will have some trouble in proving that they were settled at Kanturk in 1510. This castle can hardly have been the present castle of Kanturk, whose imposing ruins frown not far from the Irish Rhine. There is a tradition in the district, corroborated, I think, by history, that Queen Elizabeth, when she heard of the great strength of the castle which MacDonogh was building, gave orders that he was not to complete it, and so the castle came to be, and is, I believe, still called "MacDonogh's Folly." There was another castle at Curragh, about a mile

from the town, on the site of which Neptune Blood built a house early in the century. This may be the castle referred to in the *Annals of Loch Cé*. This castle is said to have belonged to the Mac Auliffs, but could their territory have extended so close to Kanturk? The Mac Auliffs held three castles near Newmarket. One was in the present demesne of Colonel Aldworth, just close to the schoolhouse, on the top of a hill called the Mount. Many years ago some coins were found here. Another was about two miles west of the town, not far from the graveyard, and the site of the old parish church of Clonfert. The site of this castle is still called Castle Mac Auliff. About half a mile from this, at opposite side of river, there is a romantic cave in the Island Wood. The people call the rock in which this cave is "Miss Moylan's Rock;" and they say "Miss Moylan" was a daughter of Mac Auliff, whom her father wished to marry some chief to whom she had a great objection, but Mac Auliff would stand no nonsense, and the wedding day was fixed. On the night before "Miss Moylan" flew from the castle across the river valley, and placing a hand on this rock, which immediately opened, she vanished for ever from human ken. The impress of her hand, or something like it, continued on the rock until about the beginning of this century, when a carpenter, belonging to Newmarket, in a drunken freak, broke it off. The people say his hand withered immediately, and that he came to a bad end. Not far from the rock there is a well, Tober Srulane, whoever drinks the water of which will infallibly have to return to Newmarket.

The third castle was near Priory, where the "Monks of the Screw" oft sported under their genial abbot, John Philpott Curran. This was Carrigacashel. Curran was born in a house on or near the site of the present courthouse of Newmarket. The handsome Celtic cross placed over the grave of his daughter, Sarah, in Newmarket churchyard, was due to the initiation of Bishop John Gregg, who headed the subscription list which Miss Aldworth opened at his request. O'Donovan, in one of his notes to O'Heerin's *Topographical Poem*, gives an account of an interview he had with the weighmaster of Kenmare, who claimed to be the last representative of the chiefs of Clan Mac Auliff. I have a distinct recollection of hearing a tradition that the last Mac Auliff died very many years ago near Newmarket in poor circumstances. The Mac Auliffs were a fighting race, and of Danish origin, as the name means "the sons of Amhlaibh, Amlaf, Olaf, or Aulaf," many chiefs of which name ruled over the Danes of Limerick. In the year 1535 Mac Auliff defeated with great slaughter FitzGerald, the Lord of Clenlish. Early in the seventeenth century Sir Richard Aldworth received a grant of a large portion of Mac Auliff's territory.

[I had sent in above note on "Kanturk" before I saw Miss Kelly's interesting summary of the legends of MacDonogh and the Old Court of Kanturk. I have some confused recollection of the tradition concerning the glass required for the castle, but it was from Cork I heard it was being brought when something happened to it on the way. I have seen somewhere, but have mislaid the reference, that Queen Elizabeth made an offer to MacDonogh that if he succeeded in overcoming MacCarthy Mor she would appoint him chief instead. I think those derivations of the Eala and the Dallua taken from Smith's *Cork* can hardly be correct. Mac Alla, "son of the cliff," is the Irish for echo, and this may be the reason why Eala is said to mean "echoing river." "Al" occurs in some old river names, and may, perhaps, be an old word for river. Dallua and Duhallow seem to be confounded. Duhallow is Duthaigh Ealla, "district of the Eala," the Blackwater being formerly called Eala as far as Mallow. Magh Eala, "plain of the Eala." Dallua may be Dan luath, "swiftly flowing river." The poet of another river in the country sings—

"Where Allua of song rushes forth as an arrow."]

Braon Sinnsior.—In the June number of the *Journal* Mr. Long tells of a drop of rain falling continually on the tomb of some individual in Holy Cross Abbey, who in life had done something to deserve this censure. A similar drop falls on the tomb of one of the FitzGeralds in Ballinard graveyard, Herbertstown, county Limerick. The people say that FitzGerald was a tyrant, and had a gallows erected on the top of Ballinard Hill, on which he hung numbers of people. On a certain occasion one of his tenants, a poor widow, complained to him that her son was becoming unmanageable, and asked his aid in keeping him under. FitzGerald said to send the boy up to the castle, and that he would do what he could for her. The widow did so, and when she called for her son in the evening he was tame enough, for FitzGerald had hung him on the gallows. The widow then went down on her knees and pronounced her *mallachd* (curse) on FitzGerald, his race, and castle, and so this branch of the FitzGeralds, which was closely connected with the Glinn family, has died out, and merely the foundations of the castle are left. The constant drop of rain which has worn a hollow in the stone the people term *Braon Sinnsior*, and say it is the widow's tear. The people derive the name Herbertstown from a Roman Catholic priest named Herbert, who lived at Ballinard many years ago, and built a chapel at Herbertstown, around which they say the little village grew up in course of time. They tell some curious tales of the adventures of this priest with FitzGerald.

J. F. Lynch.

Original Documents.

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454	Cook, Mary, of Cork, widow	1785
455	Coldwell, Richard, of Cork, cabinetmaker	1785
456	Charter (*qy.*) William of Mansh, farmer	1785
457	Collins, John, of Ross	1785
458	Crowly, Mary, of Cork, spinster	1785
459	Crowly, Thomas, of Coolnagurrane, p. priest	1786
460	Coombs, Joseph, of Bandon, lace weaver	1787
461	Cotter, John, of Cork, cooper	1787
462	Cottroll (*qy.*), Thos. Hodder, of Ballea	1787
463	Collins, Patrick, of Cockpit Lane, cheesemonger	1787
464	Cooper, Samuel, of Cork, merchant	1788
465	Creed, Sarah, of Cork, widow	1788
466	Chamberlain, Joseph, of Cork, tallow chandlr.	1789
467	Chambri, Julian, of Bandon Road, widow	1789
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No.	Name.	Year.
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477	Creed, Edward, of Fair Lane, Cork, gent.	1792
478	Casey, Thomas, of Kinsale, revenue officer	1793
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481	Cronin, Bridgit, of Kinsale, widow	1794
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488	Campion, Martha, of Cork, spinster	1796
489	Cotter, Edward, of Cork, cooper	1796
490	Casey, Honora, of Cork, widow	1796
491	Collins, Ellinor, of Cork, widow	1796
492	Crowly, Timothy	1796
493	Callaghan, Daniel, of Cork, cloth seller	1797
494	Calvement, Taffill de, of Cork	1797
495	Cashman, John, of N. suburbs	1797
496	Conron, Ann, of Cork, widow	1798
497	Coleman, Charles, of Castle Townsend, revu. officer	1798
498	Cox, Stephen, of Cork, sailmaker	1799
499	Casey, Thomas, of Cork, gent.	1799
500	Chambur (*qy.* Climbur), Mary	1799
501	Casey, Timothy, of Currividdy	1799
502	Campbell, Skiffington, of Cork, gent.	1799
503	Coghlan, Robert, of Bandon	1800
504	Cleary, Timothy, of Cross Street, dealer	1800
505	Cronin, William, the elder, of Ballinaloghy	1800
506	Cogan, Richard, of Disurry (*qy.*), gent.	1800
507	Cogan, David, of Monkstown	1800
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510	Collins, Daniel, of Bridgetown, esq., M.D.	1801
511	Collins, Dennis, of Annah, farmer	1801
512	Crowly, John, of Maulnarougy, farmer	1801
513	Cooper, Cunningham, of Bandon, gent.	1801
514	Carroll, Michael, of Batchelor's Quay, gent.	1802
515	Casey, Michael, of Flower Hill, esq.	1802
516	Cahan, Daniel, of Lower Moynes, farmer	1802
517	Conner, Elizabeth, of the city of Bath, widow	1803
518	Cahallan, Rev. Bartw. P.P., of Dunmanway	1803
519	Cottrell, Elizabeth, of Passage, widow	1803
520	Coulston, John, sergt. Cork militia	1803
521	Church, Alice, *als.* Harrisson, wife of James Church	1803

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3	Douly, Shili	
4	ô Driscole, Eneas, of Crookhaven	1620
5	ô Durgin, John Oge, of BallymcCanrick	1620
6	ô Donovan, Cnoghor McDermond	1623
7	Donovan, Conoghor McDermody	1623
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9	Doidie, Carmell, of Crookhaven	1626
10	Draily, James, of Corke	1629
11	Dobson, Richard	1630
12	Daley, John, of Kinsale	1634
13	Daunt, Mary	1635
14	Daley, Alson	1636
15	Dunkin, Edward, of Bandon	1637
16	Dyer, John, of Knockroe	1639
17	Mc Donogh, Daniel, of Castroventry	1639
18	Daly, Sheely, of Corke	1639
19	Dromie, Thomas, of Corke	1640
20	Draper, William, of Bandon	1642
21	Darvil, William	1642
22	Daly, William, of Kinsale	1643
23	Doudridge, Edmund, of Kinsale	1647

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24	Downs, Catherine, of Bandon	1648
25	Davis, Capt. John, of Bandon	1648
26	Davies, Lewis, of Youghal	1661
27	Davies, Joan, of Corke	1661
28	Daly, Donogh	1662
29	Dannane, Catherine, of Ballinalty Beg	1663
30	Dowrick, Ellen, of Ringrone parish	1664
31	Dawly, Elizabeth, of Morony	1664
32	Devereux, James	1665
33	Dunstervill, Rev. Hu.	1665
34	Dopson, Henry, of Gortneskreeny	1666
35	Donovan, Dennis, of Inniskeene	1667
36	Davies, Elizabeth, of Youghal	1667
37	Draper, John, of Ballymodan	1668
38	Daunt, Thomas, of Gortigrenan	1670
39	ô Driscol, Donogh, of Inisherkane	1670
40	Dennis, James, of Corke	1670
41	Dillon, George	1671
42	Driscoll, John, of Corke	1671
43	Davis, Henry, of Youghal	1671
44	Dorill, John, of Kinsale	1671
45	Dashwood, Richard, of Bandon	1672
46	Donohoe, John, of Corke	1675
47	Donovane, Keadagh McDaniel	1676
48	DeilaCourt, John, of Ballynockane	1677
49	Donoghane, Teige McCnoghor	1678
50	Den, John, of Kinsale	1679
51	Donnell, Morris	1679
52	Den, John, of Kinsale	1679
53	Downy, Anstis, of Kilcrohane parish	1680
54	Daunt, Jane, of Tracton Abby	1680
55	Dodgin, Thomas, of Lisapooke	1680
56	Dillon, Elizabeth, of Moyalloe	1682
57	ô Donoghoe, Cornelius, of Kilfinane	1682
58	Daunt, William, of Grillagh	1682
59	Delacourt, Elizabeth, of Ballyknockan	1682
60	Driscoll, Mary ny Teige, of Ballinhinchy	1684
61	Dodge, Thomasin, of Corke	1684
62	Deyos, Daniel, of Corke	1684
63	Day, William, of Ballinreage	1685
64	Dorrill, Catherine, of Kinsale	1686
65	Donohoe, Ann	1687
66	Donohoe, Joseph, of Kilfinin	1687
67	Davies, Rice, of Knockatollery	1687
68	Dymond, Elizabeth, of Corke	1690
69	Dawly, Edward, of the Little Island	1691
70	Delacourt, Robert, of Ballyknockan	1692
71	Downy, Murtogh, of Enniskeane	1692
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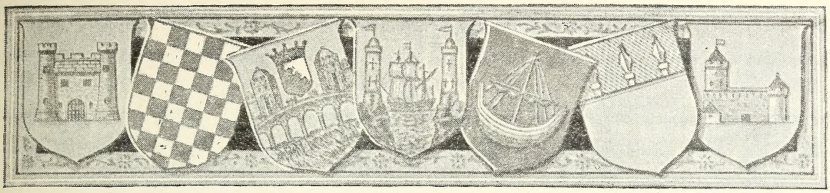
74	Dunscomb, Noblet, of Corke	1695
75	Daily, Catherine	1697
76	Deibal, Richard, of Kinsale	1697
77	Dewey, John, of St. Finbarry's	1701
78	Demanis, William, serjt.	1704
79	Deason, William	1704
80	Derham, Thomas, of Corke	1705
81	Draper, Rachel, of Kinsale	1708
82	Dweight, George, mariner	1709
83	Deeble, Jeremy, of Corke	1709
84	Daw, George, of Kinsale	1709
85	Dupont, James, of Corke	1710
86	Daunt, Achilles, of Tractonabby	1711
87	Dawly, Charles, of Corke	1712
88	Davis, Abraham, of Granahonig	1712
89	Deyos, Thomas, of Corke	1712
90	Dowling, Daniel, of Inishonane	1713
91	Daniel, Charles, of Garrane	1713
92	Downe, Ephraim, of Bandon	1713
93	Devereux, John, of St. Finbarry	1714
94	Dowe, Joshua, of Cooleroe	1714
95	Dymond, Edward	1715
96	Driver, William, of Doneraile	1715
97	Dowe, Anne	1717
98	Dodge, Michael, of Corke	1718
99	Deeble, Richard, of Corke	1719
100	Daunt, Francis, of Willowhill	1719
101	Drady, David, of Cork	1719
102	Dalton, Nicholas, of Corke	1721
103	Davies, John, of Bandon	1721
104	Dyer, Thomas, of Baltimore	1722
105	Daunt, Francis, of Knockaloure	1722
106	Downy, Maurice, of Bantry	1722
107	Dowe, Isaac, of Melane	1723
108	Downing, Thomas, of Ballinaspigbeg	1724
109	Driscoll, John, of Corke	1724
110	Dupond, Rachel, of Cork	1726
111	Davies, Abraham, of Bandon	1727
112	Dibbons, William, of Ballymodan	1728
113	Donovan, Florence, of Tawneys	1728
114	Duniclift, William	1729
115	Dibbins, John, of Kinsale	1729
116	Dunscombe, Meade, of Corke	1729
117	Dowden, Christopher, of Bandon	1729
118	Dixon, John, of Baltimore	1729
119	Dasey, Dennis, of Kilcaran	1729
120	Diane (Decine *qy.*), John, of Corke	1730
121	Dyneen, William, of Corke	1730

No.	Name.	Year.
122	Day, Roger, of Carrigoline	1730
123	Desmond, Cornelius, of Dunisky	1731
124	Deasy, Dennis, of Carrigaruff	1731
125	Dawly, Daniel, of Blarney Lane	1731
126	Daniel, Michael, of Ballymartel	1733
127	Dennis, George, of Scubreene	1733
128	Daunt, George, of Nohoval	1733
129	Daunt, Mary, of Knockaloure	1733
130	Driscoll, Timothy, of Corke	1733
131	Dennis, James, of Roscarbery	1734
132	Daniel, Cambra, of Corke	1734
133	Donovan, Morgan, of Derrynanahane	1735
134	Donovan, Darby, of Lisnaerely	1735
135	Downing, Robert, of Corke	1735
136	Denahy, Ellinor, widow	1735
137	Dyer, Thomas, of Corke	1735
138	Daunt, George, of Knockaloure	1735
139	Daunt, William, of Willowhill	1735
140	Daunt, Emanuel	1735
141	Dawly, John, of Corke	1735
142	Dunsterville, Rev. Septimus, of Timoleague	1736
143	ô Daniel, Theophilus, of Corke	1736
144	Dunsheath, William, of Corke	1736
145	Daunt, Thomas, of Tracton Abbey	1736
146	Davis, Jonathan, of Corke, mariner	1738
147	Duggan, Philip, of Corke	1738
148	Duncanson, Rev. Peter, of Bandon	1739
149	Davenport, William, of Corke	1739
150	Delany, Kyran, of Corke	1740
151	ô Driscoll, Dennis, of Corke	1740
152	Draddy, Bridget, of Corke	1741
153	Dorgan, John, of Corke	1741
154	Donovan, James, of Rinegrany	1742
155	Dandy, Samuel, of Kinsale	1745
156	Davis, Edward, of Corke, 1646 (*sic.*)	1746
157	Donovan, John, mariner	1746
158	Daunt, Francis, of Ballingarry	1747
159	Dunn, Robert, of Kinsale	1749
160	Dorman, Richard, of Moneygermy	1749
161	Duncanson, Mary, of Bandon	1750
162	Donovan, Darby, of Corke	1750
163	Dennis, Hawly, of Kinsale	1751
164	Drynane, Thomas, of Dunevanig	1752
165	Doren, Thomas, of the Potatoe Key, Cork	1752
166	Dunscombe, William, of Corke, esq.	1752
167	Donovan, Timothy, of Ballahadown	1752
168	Dennahy, James, of Corke, butcher	1753
169	Daly, John, of the N. suburbs, carpenter	1753

(To be continued.)

SECOND SERIES.—VOL. II., No. 20.] [AUGUST, 1896.



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Blarney Castle, County Cork.

Double Structure of its Keep.

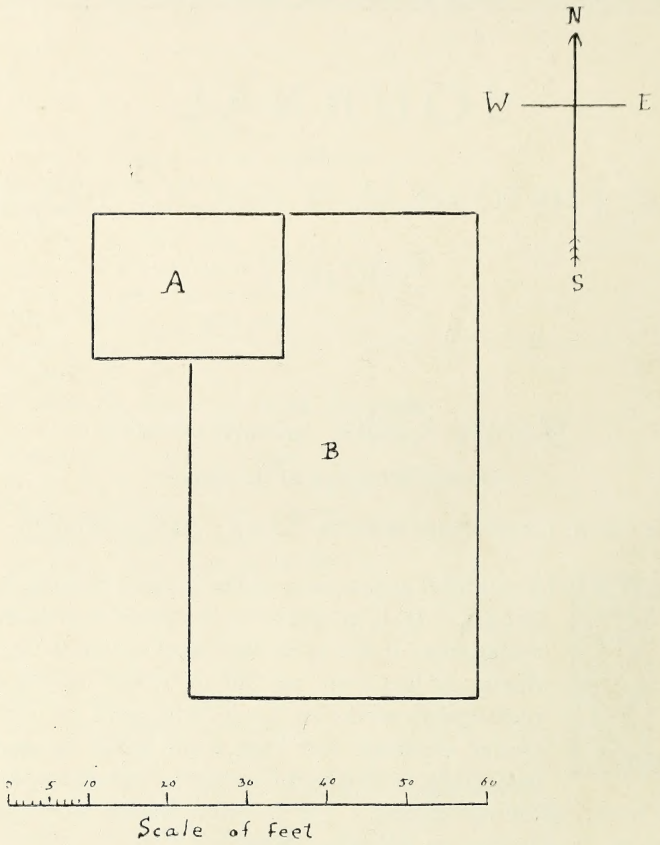
BY CECIL CRAWFORD WOODS, F.R.S.A., COUNCIL MEMBER.

THE external appearance of the keep of this castle is well known. It is a gnomon in shape, consisting of a rectangular tower sixty feet from north to south, and thirty-six feet from east to west, but having another rectangular structure projecting from its north-west corner eighteen feet long from north to south, and projecting twelve feet westward from the west wall of the main tower before mentioned. The external lines of its ground plan are shown in the drawing on following page.

Now, a curious and interesting fact concerning the keep (or great tower) of Blarney Castle is that the pile as it now stands was built at two different periods, with an interval of perhaps many years between them. The slender tower or "peel,"[1] which was the first keep of the castle, is actually embedded bodily in the greater mass of the addition, yet on close examination it is found to be quite distinct from the newer work, for in joining the new to the old very little grafting was done, and

[1] A "peel" generally means a tower devoid of a bailey, but it sometimes means a *small slender* keep, and it is in this sense I use it. It is well to bear in mind that "castle" means a keep and a bailey together.

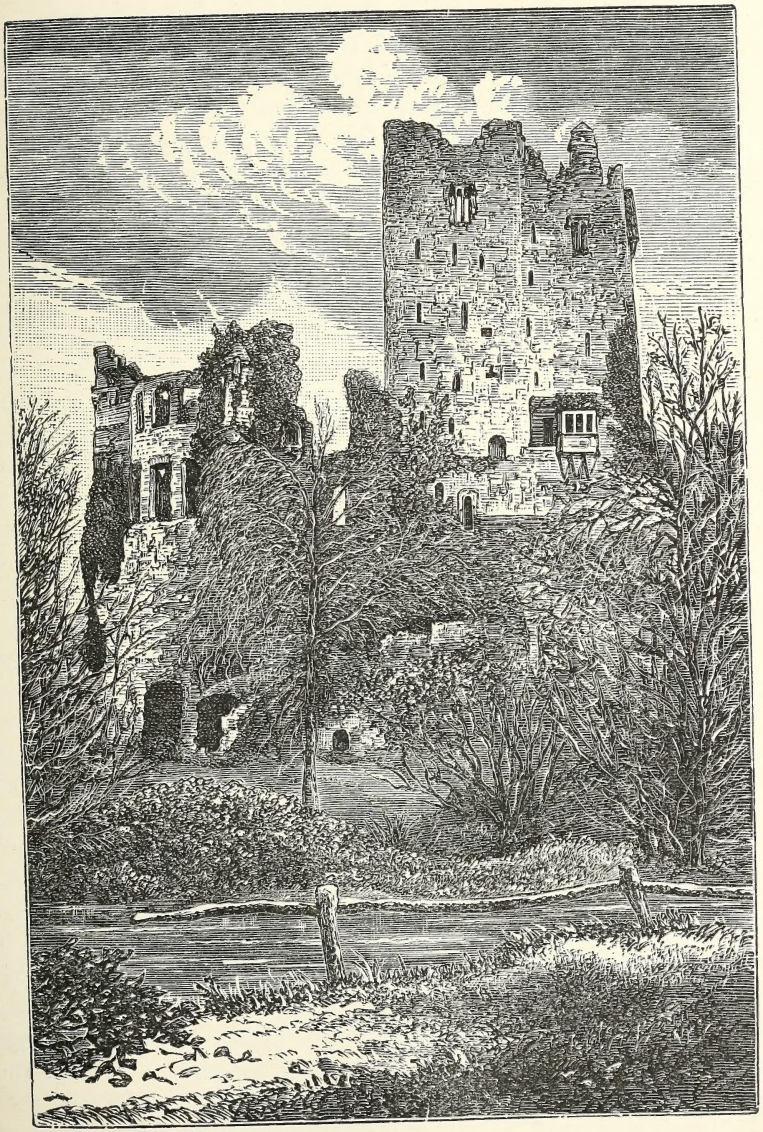
very few openings closed, and very few made. The original keep (which comprises only about one-sixth of the present one) is that part of the great tower which is nearest St. Anne's Hill, and which includes the north-west angle of the entire pile. In it are the earl's bedroom and the kitchen. The northern wall of the original tower forms about half the



GROUND PLAN OF THE KEEP (EXTERNAL OUTLINE).

A. Original Keep. B. Later addition.

northern face of the present keep, and the western wall of the original part forms about one-third of the western face of the whole pile. Externally the peel and the addition appear much alike, only that the older building is more weather-worn, especially at the corners, but internally various differences between the mode of construction of the peel and of the addition are noticed; thus the great tie-beams of oak which are built into the inner faces of the walls of the original keep do



BLARNEY CASTLE, FROM THE NORTH.

not anywhere show, and do not seem to exist in the fabric of the addition.

Viewing the great tower from the north as one approaches it from the railway station, a perpendicular slit appears running down the centre of the northern face of the castle from just below the parapet to just above the window of the earl's bedroom. The blocks forming the west side of this slit are plainly coigne stones, and they make and mark the north-east angle of the original tower. The peel never flanked the north side of the addition as it does the west side of it. This is proved by an examination of the newer work (five-sixths of the whole pile) which, with the exception of the spur at the south-east angle and a few minor internal details, is palpably all of one date. The reason the slit does not run either above or below the points indicated is—first, that the present parapet of the peel was built when the watch turret on its north-east pinnacle was altered to suit the height of the newer pile, and that consequently the whole of the parapet along the higher part of the northern face of the keep is of one date; and second, that the wall of the original baily (or courtyard), which was built at the same time as the peel, was incorporated with the lower part of the mass of the newer pile at the north side over the cliff. It is probable that weathering has had much to do with the slit being so distinctly visible, for it does not appear inside the castle. Approaching the castle from the east, when one enters the keep and goes a short way up the large newel stair (which is placed in the north-east angle of the newer work) and along the passage which leads from it towards the earl's bedroom, on coming to the six steps (opening to the right of the passage) a glance upwards discloses the fact that this staircase has been *quarried* through the wall. The uppermost of these half a dozen steps opens on the original newel stair of the peel, and a few steps down lands one at the bottom of this stair, locally called " the black stairs." Standing with the back to the window (which is modern), to the left is seen the place where the original entrance door of the peel was, its sill being about ten feet above the level of the ground; and, I think, there are indications of an opening in the ceiling, and that here was a " murdering-hole," similar to the one still to be seen immediately inside the entrance door of the main building. The lower part of the peel is solid, in which particular it differs from the addition, which is hollow down to the rock on which it stands. Opposite the site of this entrance is a jamb of the original door into what eventually became the earl's bedroom, but which at first was probably the guard-room. This doorway was built up to give wall space for the head of the bed, and the little passage which leads to the present door in the division wall was scooped out of the main wall (at this part very thick)

and the present little door made, the level of the floor of the room being at the same time lowered, and an entrance to it—intended to be the principal one—broken through the south wall, near the east end. This entrance communicated by a short passage with the lowest of the three great halls of the castle. The bay window, which makes the earl's bedroom so lightsome was constructed long subsequent to the building of the peel ; the original opening in the outer face of the wall was probably a very small one, and it is possible that here may have been situated the first fireplace in the keep ; unless there was a hearthplace at this spot there was at first no fireplace in this room ; probably it was when the great addition was made to the peel that the fire recess now to be seen was scooped out of the west wall under a little window through which the smoke found its way into the outer world, being guided thereto by a firehood of wood and plaster ; a good deal of the smoke found its way back again into the castle through badly-fitting upper windows. In the peel the rooms were too small and the walls not sufficiently thick to construct chimneys, such as have been formed in the great and massive addition, the smaller ones possibly a generation or two after its erection; indeed at the time the peel was built and for long afterwards chimneys were thought unnecessary, in fact a product of over-civilisation. Ascending "the black stairs" one comes to a garderobe in the thickness of the north wall, and a little higher a close examination of the *east* wall discloses a built-up shooting-hole or "loop." *This window now looks up against the solid masonry of the newer portion of the keep ;* it once looked into the courtyard of the castle and defended the entrance door of the peel. A few steps higher one comes to a pleasant chamber which was probably originally the bedroom of the MacCarthy, lord of Muskerry, and afterwards the bedroom of the young ladies of the family. In this chamber, as in the case of the one beneath it, a door was broken through the south wall at the east end into the newer part of the keep. At the southern side of the east wall of this chamber there is a built-up window which once, like the before-mentioned eastern loop in the stair wall, looked into the courtyard. In this room there was certainly at first no fireplace, but in the course of time a hearth recess was constructed in the south-west corner, the smoke hole being similar to that in the room below. In every fireplace in the castle the fuel was laid on the hearthstone, the logs being tilted up against brass or iron "fire-dogs." Mounting higher up the stair one comes to another loop in the east wall. This little window is open and looks into a small room in the newer part of the pile, the opening being near the floor of the room. This room was probably sometimes used as a prison and sometimes as a "sick-bay"; indeed it is but too likely that it was often both a dungeon and an hospital to some

enemy of the MacCarthy. A little higher still up the stairs one comes to a floorless room, which was in all probability used as the private chapel of the castle after the enlargement of the keep, but when the peel stood alone it is almost certain to have been the young ladies' dormitory. When the door of this chamber was left open a prisoner or sick person in the small room just before mentioned could distinctly hear through the loophole the voice of the priest saying mass only a few yards away. It is likely also that this opening was often found useful for the purpose of watching a wretched prisoner. At the southern side of the east wall of the chapel chamber is a built-up window, which, if now open, would simply look up against a mass of stone and mortar. This chamber apparently never had a fireplace in it, but it is just possible that there was one at a partly built-up loop in the west wall. Going a little further up the stairs, where it becomes very steep and narrow, one soon arrives at a spot where there is another built-up loop in the east wall, and a little further still one comes to the top of the stairs and enters the kitchen of the keep—the most important, though probably not the largest kitchen in the castle—the castle of three hundred years ago, which encircled acres within its bailey walls and towers. This kitchen was the "lady's bower" or drawing-room of the original keep. The lower parts of the windows in this room are built up, and the level of the floor, which rests on the vaulting of the chapel chamber, is raised to fit it to its altered purpose. All the changes made in and about this room at the time of the building of the great addition are too numerous to mention here, and I will only say that the original fireplace was probably in the middle of the floor, the smoke escaping through a louvre in the roof. Here in passing I must point out that the frame of the door at the east side of the kitchen is in a tottering condition, but a very small outlay would put it into good repair. The upper part of the south-east coigne of the peel may be seen rising through the floor of the second uppermost of the great halls in the main building to the left of the great fireplace, and no bonding is visible. Thus parts of all four corners and parts of all four sides of the original peel may be seen in the stately tower which forms the present magnificent and venerable keep of Blarney Castle.

There is another portion of the castle about which I must say a few words, namely, what is called "the dungeon." Now, this never was a dungeon (meaning a prison); it was simply the castle *well*, around and over which was built a tower from which a covered way (now stopped) led up into the courtyard (probably the innermost of two or even three courtyards) of the castle. This tower and covered way were necessary for the protection of the servants, whose duty it was to draw water for the garrison in time of siege. It is a pity that the wall which stops the

covered way is not removed and visitors allowed to amuse themselves by going through this curious passage, which I know was open less than a hundred years ago.

Perhaps I ought also to say something about the uses of the principal rooms in the main portion of the keep, and a few words with reference to the roof and the parapet. The room to the left of the entrance door of the keep was the guardroom. The chamber opposite the entrance door was the store room. The large chamber (now floorless) immediately above the store room was probably divided by timber partitions seven or eight feet high into sleeping places for the young gentlemen of the family and for honoured guests. I must say it would be a great improvement if the built-up windows of this now very gloomy hall were opened. The fine stone-floored apartment above this was the drawing-room ; here the MacCarthy, his family, and his guests spent most of their time when indoors ; here they played the harp and lute, and danced and sang, and here the younger people made love, and the elders talked over the politics of the day—the politics of four hundred years ago ; and in winter here they all gathered round the mighty hearth filled with blazing logs, and discussed (in Irish) such items of news as the discovery of a new world by a man named Columbus. The floor was strewn with rushes, and on it doubtless many a night when the gentlefolks had retired to their sleeping rooms the maid-servants spread their humble pallets and slept—often more comfortably than their betters did in the less airy bedrooms. Above the drawing-room was the banqueting-hall (now floorless and roofless). This was a splendid room, made lofty by the rise of the massive oaken roof. Here the Lord of Muskerry, his family, his guests, and his retainers all sat down together at one table, and eat and drank and made merry, the gentry being placed above (that is at the master's side of) the principal salt cellar, which was generally about the size of a quart measure, and the servants and their friends sitting below it. The plates and dishes were all either pewter or timber, and, with the exception of a couple of large carvers, *there were no forks* ; glasses were unknown, except as curiosities, silver cups, and pewter, horn, wooden, and leather goblets being the drinking vessels of those days. The floor of this room also was strewn with rushes, and on it at night, wrapped in blankets or their cloaks, the men-servants slept the sleep of the weary. For the first hundred years or thereabouts of its existence there were probably not more than three or four chairs in the castle—one or two in the banqueting-hall, and one or two in the drawing-room ; all the other movable seats were either stools or forms. Indeed in the fifteenth century there was but little furniture of any kind even in the grandest residences. The roof was covered with either tiles or lead, most likely the latter ; slates, I believe,

were then never used in Ireland, and very little used anywhere; and the near proximity of the great kitchen chimney would have rendered thatch extremely dangerous. As to the parapet, the merlons or blocks of masonry between the embrasures or gaps in the parapet were each crowned in the centre by a chisel-shaped stone similar to those which still remain in the upper parts of the merlons, so that formerly the parapet presented the appearance of two steps up and two steps down all round.

In this hurried paper I have made no attempt to give a technically accurate account of any portion of the castle. I have simply tried to draw attention to one very unusual—perhaps unique—peculiarity in a building, every portion of which is full of interest, and over all of which hangs the halo of romance.

The keep of the castle of Carrignamuck, which was admirably described by our learned Vice-President in vol. i., first series of this *Journal*, is externally of the same shape as that of Blarney Castle; but in the former the projecting portion is a part of the structure itself, all being built together at the same time. This projection contains the newel stair, which fits very conveniently into it. As the two castles were built by the same lord of Muskerry, who was killed in 1495, and as Carrignamuck keep is a finished copy of what the Blarney keep became with its later addition, it may be inferred that the order of building was, first, the original small keep (*a*) of Blarney, next the addition (*b*) bringing this keep to its existing form, and last a smaller copy of this form in Carrignamuck.

It may be added that Kilcrea Castle, built by the same lord of Muskerry, has two keeps, detached however, and not united except by the curtain walls of its bailey, or courtyard, and that one of these keeps is much older than the other, and of about the dimensions of the original small keep (*a*) of Blarney, and that it has, like this latter, its entrance at the first floor at a height of ten feet or so above the ground level, an arrangement found oftner in the older castles than in those of later times.

Caherconlish.

Caṫaiṛ Chiṇṇliṛ.

By J. F. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED).

I HAVE referred to the Limerick and Waterford traffic having to pass through Caherconlish. The old road, and the only road between these two cities, ran through the town, and as the traffic in early days between Limerick and the eastern counties was very considerable, the Burkes of Caherconlish, "with their feet on their native heath," who very often slightly tapped this traffic, obtained for themselves no small advantage from it. It was done by other chiefs, and why should the lords of Clanwilliam not turn an honest penny when it came their way. Ships sailing up the Shannon with rich cargoes for the port of Limerick, had their burdens considerably lightened by the chieftains who dwelt along the banks of the Shannon. Many a barrel of good wine in this manner found its way to the cellars of O'Bryen, of Carrigogunnel; O'Conor, of Carrigfoyle; O'Cahaine, of Keilruish; MacMahon, of Balliolman; and MacMorrough, of Finies; and Tibbott Burke, of Caherconlish, was nothing loth to follow such good exemplars. A very good old rule prevailed in those days which quite met the requirements of those practically-minded chieftains. Wordsworth has tersely explained the "good old rule"—

> The good old rule sufficeth them—the simple plan
> That those may take who have the power, and those may keep who can.

So at the "inquisition taken before the king's commissioners at Lymerick, the Thursday next before Shroft Tuesday, which was the 13th day of Februarii in the 33 yeare of our Sovereign Lord, King Henry the Eight, . . . we do find . . . that Donogh O'Bryen,[1] of Ballytarsna Castle, near Drumkeen, and his neighbour, Tibbott Bourke, of

(1) The O'Briens, of Ballytarsna, "thwart townland," were descended from Donnchadh, or Donogh, second son of Brien Boroimhe. Sir George Carew says it stood "neere a great Fastnesse," the Knockgrean range, and remarks it was a very strong castle, and "not to be wonne but by the Cannon," the Rebels quitted it at his approach, "and therein was found great plenty of Graine." Not a stone of the castle is now left, but the site is known, and from the numerous ghost stories told by the people, it must be a very eerie place. Further on, at the east side of old Pallas, the O'Briens had another castle built on the top of a fine moat, situated in the townland of Cloghadreen, "castle of the blackthorns" (*draeighean*). The last stones of this castle were removed very early in the century. This moat is haunted, any amount of

Caherkinlish, in the county of Lymerick, Gentl., do take, the former, of every pack that passeth from Lymerick to Waterfourd, 20d., and of every horse load of wares coming from Waterfourd to Lymerick 5d., and that the saith Donogh the 15th day of Januarii last past tooke from John Harold, Nicholas Harold, Patrick Rochfort, and Richard Verdon, for packs, eleaven duccats, and soe of divers others; the latter is found to have taken the 10th day of Januarii, to 33rd year of Henry VIII., and divers before and after, of one William Young of Lymerick, merchant, for seaven loads of oaths, 7d., and soe divers others of the sayd cittie daylie. And of James Fox of the same for ten barrells of wyne departinge out of the same cittye into the countrie 2d. in extortion."

In the Carew MSS. Richard Burck, of Cahirconlish, is named as one of the leading freeholders and gentlemen of county Limerick in 1570.

In the *Calendar of Patent and Close Rolls*, 38 Elizabeth, 1596, there is a list of the possessions of Peter Walshe, of Abbey Owney, now Abington, in which it is mentioned that he held the tithes and appurtenances of Karkenlyshe, Ballynelye (*qy.* Carrickparson), Riordan (Rathjordan) and Charelley) Caherelly).

In Speede's Map of Munster (1610) Caherconlish is marked B. Liskin, a case of putting the car before the horse.

In the year 1600 there was a Theobald Burke living in Caherconlish Castle. Sir George Carew gives in *Pacata Hibernia* a description of the ignominious way in which he treated him, causing him to crawl on his hands and knees to beg pardon. 'Twas other times with the Burkes then. When I come to deal with his brother, John Burke, of Brittas Castle, I shall give the quotation from *Pacata Hibernia.*

In 1645 the Burkes having taken part in that rebellion bid goodbye to Caherconlish, and the estate was granted to Sir Ralph Wilson, knight, who held Limerick as governor at Cromwell's death, and was one of the signatories to the document signed by the governors of Limerick, Cork, Waterford, Galway, and other places, in which they said they would hold

ghostly visitants hold high revel there. O'Donovan says that this moat is "supposed to be the object originally called Pailis," but might not the castle have been the Pailis; there were castles as Pallasmore, county Tipperary, and Pallaskenry, county Limerick. The moat of course was there before the castle, but whether it was called Pailis or not cannot be now known, the name is applied to many forts as being fairy palaces. The moat is like an inverted bason, and the people say it is hollow, and that a passage runs from it and opens on the public road a couple of hundred yards north of the moat. An earthen fence, five feet high and fifteen feet from the moat, partly surrounds it. The moat is one hundred and seventy paces in circumference at bottom, and eighty paces at top. Its oblique height is thirty-four feet, it was formerly much higher, but earth was taken for top dressing until dread of the fairies' displeasure put a stop to the work of destruction. A number of terraces encircle the moat from bottom to top. I counted eight at distances of about four feet apart. This moat may perhaps be a burial mound and the Carn-Conaill of the legend. (For legend see Dr. Joyce's *Irish Names of Places*, vol. ii., p. 242.)

the towns, etc., for King Charles II., if he came back. Sir Ralph Wilson was succeeded in the governorship of Limerick by the Earl of Orrery, who remarks in a letter dated May 25th, 1666, that the pay is £10 a year, together with the profits of the king's part of the island. Sir Ralph Wilson received extensive grants of forfeited estates in the counties of Limerick and Clare. He was four times mayor of Limerick, in 1663, 1664, 1667 and 1668. The property passed out of the hands of the Wilson family in 1866, having been purchased by Mr. Daniel F. Gabbett, the present owner. Mr. Charles Monck Wilson, the late owner, now resides at Kingstown, county Dublin. William Wilson, of Caherconlish, was high sheriff of Limerick County in 1721, and was representative in Parliament for Limerick City in 1739.

It is very satisfactory to know that the ancient city of Caherconlish always held its own, and sometimes took more than its own from its modern neighbour, Limerick. We are well acquainted with what our representative, Tibbott Burke, did to the Limerick merchants in the sixteenth century, and when Limerick in the eighteenth century tried to turn the tables, Caherconlish sturdily protested. On the 22nd of June, 1749, Joseph Gabbett, esq., of Doonstown, in a letter addressed to Ambrose Wilson, esq., of Caherconlish, gives an account of a dispute he had with the Limerick Corporation, who took from him market toll "just three times as much as they had a right to," and he proceeds to encourage Mr. Wilson, who had a case at law with the corporation concerning these excessive charges.

Branches of the Wilson family settled also at Boher, near Caherconlish, and at Bilboa, in the parish of Doon. The last male of the Bilboa branch was Edward Warter Wilson, who married Frances Anne, daughter of the second Lord Carbery, and had issue one daughter, who married Sir John Rouse, but had no family. Bilboa Court was attacked by the rebels in 1798.

The name Wilson is said to be derived from Wolf Son; a Saxon bishop, Wulfsin, is mentioned in the time of Edward the Confessor. Most families of the name of Wilson[2] retain the wolf, or wolf's head, sometimes along with three stars, which in heraldry are stated to be "the emblems of prudence, the rule of all virtues, enlightening us through the darkness of this world."

The Gabbett family has been connected with Caherconlish district since the year 1664, when the Caherline property was purchased by William Gabbett, whose descendant and chief of Clangabbett is Mr. Richard J. Gabbett, of Caherline, near Castle Connel, which was named

[2] The Caherconlish Wilsons have the wolf with stars, and their motto is Vigilate.

from the old family place in Caherconlish. Several branches of this family were at one time residing in Caherconlish district, at Ballyvorneen (purchased from the Maunsells), at Caherline, at Rathjordan, at High Park, and Mount Minnitt.

Ballyvorneen Castle,[3] about two miles to the east of Caherconlish, in the time of Charles I. belonged to MacClancy. We may form an idea how powerful the Clan William was then, when it is stated that in a district studded with castles from Cahirelly to O'Brien's Bridge, there was not a gentleman whose name was not Burke, save MacClancy, of Ballyvorneen, and O'Heyne,[4] of Cahirelly.

The MacClancys were a branch of the MacNamaras, of Clare, and were hereditary Brehons to the O'Brien's, of Thomond, and they also acted in the same capacity to the earls of Desmond.

John Maunsell, who came direct from England and raised a regiment for Cromwell, got large grants of lands, including Ballyvorneen, from him. The Maunsell family is descended from the celebrated John Maunsell, Chief Justice and Lord Chancellor of England in the time of Henry III. The present representative of the Ballyvorneen Maunsells is Colonel Robert Maunsell, Limerick City, and it is interesting to note that his niece, formerly Miss Gwendolen Maunsell, now resides in Caherconlish parish, having been married a few years ago to Mr. Charles M. Courtney, whose mother was a Miss Gabbett, of the Mount Minnitt branch.

The late owner of Ballyvorneen was the Rev. Robert J. Gabbett, who resided at Kilkee, where he died a few years ago, leaving Ballyvorneen to his nephew, Mr. Robert Donogh O'Brien, second son to Mr. William Smith O'Brien, sometime M.P. for the county Limerick. Mr. O'Brien's blood is the bluest of blue. He, with his eldest brother, Mr. Edward William O'Brien, Cahirmoyle; and Rev. Canon Lucius O'Brien, rector of Adare, can trace back through a long line of noble ancestors—earls and kings of Thomond—to Brian Boroimhe, king of Erinn, and through him to Oilioll Oluim, king of Munster in the third century, and to Fionn MacCumhaill, whose daughter, Samhair, was married to Cormac Cas, son to Oilioll Oluim, and also king of Munster.

I have referred to a roofless church in the village. This was the

(3) Near Ballyvorneen Castle there are cross roads called the Proctor's Cross, so named from a man named Ryan, a proctor, who was murdered here in 1824 by his wife and servant man, and for which they were hung in Limerick.

(4) I have been told a strange tale relating to O'Heyne, of Cahirelly, "Cathair of the aileach or stone fort." O'Heyne having refused to give up possession of his castle to the undertaker, the castle was taken by storm, and O'Heyne was hung from one of the windows, and that his grandson was afterwards butler to the undertaker's grandson. I should not fancy such a butler, nor is the story credible; but "so the legend runneth, so the old man tells."

parish church until 1871, when a handsome little church was built, the Rev. James Carson being then incumbent. The old church was unroofed and the walls, which are over six feet thick, left standing. Attached to this old church is a high tower and spire, the later surmounted by iron rods denoting the cardinal points, and a brazen fish moving with the wind. One of the fins of this fish is pierced by a hole, caused by a bullet from a rifle fired by Dr. Seward, who was dispensary doctor of Caherconlish from 1838 to 1863. About three years ago the spire was struck by lightning, and the glory of our village was in danger of coming down, when the Limerick Board of Guardians nobly came to the rescue and saved the fish. The tower was built about a hundred years ago and the church somewhat earlier in the century. To the east there are still standing some portion of the walls of an older church, the church of which Dineley took a sketch when he visited Caherconlish in 1680. This church again has incorporated in its walls portion of the walls of a pre-Reformation church. The old people say this church was served by friars. In the south wall of the chancel there is a monument to the Burke family. I referred to this some months ago in the *Journal*, and gave the inscription upon it, at least so much as I could make out, as it is partly concealed by the tomb of the Wilson family, which lies alongside. Mr. Monck Wilson has informed me that one of his ancestors married a Miss Maunsell, whose mother was daughter to the last Burke of Caherconlish. The arms of the Burke family are on the slab, and Fitzgerald gives the date 1441. Two figures are on either side of the inscription, and probably represent Theobald Burke and his wife Slany.

Crossing a little stream, the Groodie,[5] which flows beside the village, and walking along the road which runs near Boskill House for a couple of hundred yards, one may notice at the left hand side, just inside the

(5) The Groodie takes its rise from a pool, Poll Groodie, near Ballybrood, "townland of the height" (bràid), and falls into the Shannon about a mile north of Limerick. The people say that there is a great deal of coal in Ballybrood, and a coal mine was worked there a great many years ago, but abandoned after a little expense, it being considered that the coal would not pay the cost of working. The old people, however, allege that this enterprise was conducted in a very unbusinesslike manner and the search not properly made, and still hold strongly to their opinion that coal there is in Ballybrood, and in sufficient quantity to yield a handsome profit for the working. Lewis says with regard to Ballybrood parish that "basalt forms the principal substratum, and rises to a considerable elevation, forming the hill of Ballybrood; it assumes in some places a shivery slaty appearance, and in others is tabular and compact, but is suddenly terminated by a small rivulet between the church and glebe house (now the residence of Mr. Courtney), where the limestone formation commences." A branch of the Maunsell family lived until about the year 1850 at Ballybrood House; it is now occupied by Mr. E. B. Fenessy, to whom I am indebted for various scraps of information. Lewis mentions that "oxide of iron and iron clay are found in great quantities at the foot of the hills, and near Bohermore, Caherconlish, are procured specimens containing shells with an appearance of partial calcination." "Near Abington," he says, "specimens of very pure copper ore have been collected."

fence, a small mound. This is Temple Michael graveyard. No stranger would ever take it for a burial-ground, and no interments have been made even within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Not a trace of the old "Temple" is left, and but for the name, it would not be known that there had ever been a church there. The people call it "Ginckle's Grave," and insist that the celebrated general of that name is buried there. Having closely questioned several of the old people, I find that many of General Ginckle's soldiers were buried there. The people say that a number of Ginckle's men died from a plague which broke out in his army when encamped in Caherconlish.

About three months ago a remarkable stone was found by Mr. Patrick Ryan, of Caherconlish, when repairing the fence near "Ginckle's Grave." I had been told by a man in the village that a cat's head was found in Temple Michael, and really this gives a very good idea of the stone. Imagine a cat's head and neck with a little of the body attached, and one has a fair representation of the stone. Consider the cat's head again with a flattened circular crown, and the picture will rival a photograph from Messrs. Guy. When one stands a little distance from it, a human face may clearly be discerned imprinted on the crown of the cat's head. The other end of the stone does not seem to have been touched, being quite rough. The stone is a foot in length. It has occurred to me that it may be a stone from an ornamental arch over the doorway of Temple Michael.

This old churchyard is on the property of Mrs. Minchin, Bushers-town, Roscrea, and Mrs. de Ros Rose, Ardhu, Limerick, daughters of the late Mr. Benjamin Frend, of Boskill. Perhaps from *Bos*, "the palm of the hand, or level spot"; and *Coill*, "a wood." The Frend family have been settled here since Cromwell's time, when Captain John Frend got a slice of Burke's territory. The late Mrs. Frend, a dear old lady, and a very kind friend to the writer, was daughter to Dean Bagwell, of Clogher diocese, who married a Miss Croker, of Ballinagarde, and whose father was a member of the Irish House of Commons, being a representative for Tipperary. Sir Jonah Barrington placed him in his "Black List," as he voted for the Union. One of his sons and brother were also members of the Irish House of Commons. Mrs. Minchin is married to George J. Minchin, esq., and a deputy lieutenant for King's County. One of Mr. Minchin's sisters is married to Mr. Gabbett, of Caherline. Mrs. de Ros Rose is married to Robert de Ros Rose, esq., who has an old family residence in Caherconlish district, Ahabeg, which is the Irish an faiṫce beag, "the little exercise green." Mr. de Ros Rose's penchant for coaching is well known in the county, but it is not so well known, perhaps, that his ancestor, Mr. Thomas Rose, of Ahabeg, was the first

gentleman in the county who drove a coach; this gentleman was also the first to have Limerick lighted with lamps, having provided them at his own expense. Mr. Thomas Rose was attainted by the Parliament of King James in 1689, and was twice mayor of Limerick, in 1695-6. Mr. Henry Rose, his eldest son, was M.P. for Ardfert, 1703 and 1713, and was Lord Chief Justice of King's Bench in the time of George II.

At Ahabeg there is an old gateway called Gathanree, or King's Gate, so named, it is said, from King William, who visited Ahabeg when his troops were encamped at the castle of Tooreen, "little bleaching ground." The ruins of this castle are still visible, standing to the south-west of Ahabeg, on the banks of the Groodie. I do not know anything of the history of the castle. We may safely ascribe it to the Burkes, and I think it may be the castle which is called Straghan in Speede's map.

From the bridge over the Groodie in Caherconlish to beyond Temple Michael at right hand side of road, were formerly a number of little cottages, and these were known by the name of Ea Dook. This name may mean "the houses of the black ford," Ea being the Irish *aidhe*, "house," and Dook, a contraction of *dubhath*, "black ford." The adjective "black" might well be applied to the Groodie flowing through a bog. Near Innishannon, county Cork, there is a parish, Templemichael de Duagh.

There is a high hill above Boskill House which is tastefully planted, and known by the name of Beenvult, "the gable-like peak of the sheep." A little beyond Dromkeen there is a "been," in the name of which the shepherd is remembered—Beenawry, "the peak of the shepherd" (*aodhaire*). Near Beenvult two shells, with the powder in them, were found by the caretaker of Boskill about thirty years ago, and sent to one of the museums in Dublin. At the foot of Beenvult there was a very fine earthen fort, but the earth was removed from it many years ago for top-dressing, by one of the tenants on the Boskill property, and, of course, he went to the bad for interfering with the fort. How strange it is that the people so zealously refrain from injuring those earthen forts, while they have not the slightest compunction in pulling the stone cathairs, or duns, to pieces.

A very old man recently told me a story relating to the destruction of one of the most ancient and interesting raths in Ireland, Rath Arda Suird, about five miles to the west of Caherconlish, and situated on a hill about half-a-mile to the north-west of the old church of Donaghmore. This fort was one of the seats of the king of Cashel in Munster, and is given in the list contained in the *Book of Rights*. It is said to have been erected shortly after the Milesians took possession of Ireland, 1000 B.C., having come hither from Spain.

Tanzadar meic milid, molaim,
A nerainn a hespain uill,
A lonzaib zo lar illacha,
Ina conzaib catha ċruind.

"The sons of Milidh arrived, I praise them,
In Erinn from the far-famed Spain,
In their ships well trimmed for fighting,
By which they fought victorious battles."

These sons of Milidh were under the command of two brothers who divided Erinn equally between them, Eibear and five sub-chiefs taking the southern half, Erimon and five sub-chiefs taking the northern half, and from that day to this the north and south of Erinn have been at daggers drawn unceasingly. All those chiefs are said to have built forts for themselves in their various portions, and Fulman it was, one of the five chiefs of Eibear, who erected Rath Arda Suird.

Raith arda suird clas le Fulman.

"Rath Arda Suird was erected by Fulman."

Clas means a trench or furrow, and refers to the mode in which this old chief constructed his fortress and surrounded it with a trench.

I have quoted from translation of a poem of Cinnfaela, who died A.D. 679, by Professor Connellan.

What has particularly struck me is that none of these forts—except one, Dun Sobairce, now Dunseverick, Antrim—are named from their Milesian builders, so that I am beginning to suspect the sons of Milidh of fort-grabbing, and that this fort of Rath Arda Suird belonged to or was originally erected by a chief named Sord, whom Fulman despoiled of house and land. It would simplify matters very much if we could assign Sord to the Mairtini branch of the Firbolg race, who possessed Clanwilliam in the first century and onward, until they were conquered by those British tribes who have been glorified under the name of Milesians. The Irish form of Swords, the name of a town near Dublin, is Sord. Suardeh is the name of a place in the Soudan where the English recently defeated the Dervishes. Rath Arda Suird was dug out a great many years ago ; the people of the district took it into their heads that there was untold gold concealed in the fort, but at the same time it was made known by some occult means that whoever dug the first sod of the fort would lose his life. No man in the place being magnanimous enough to sacrifice himself for the good of the neighbours, the first sod lay undug a long time, for though they loved gold they loved life more. But at last a brilliant idea occurred to one of them, and this was to get a gunner from Limerick, who loved Irish sherry not wisely

but too well, treat him to copious draughts, and then get him to dig the first sod. This was done, and Rath Arda Suird was dug out; no gold was found, but my informant told me that the searchers came upon a passage leading in the direction of the castle, which is close by. This was one of those subterranean chambers or passages to be found in the interior of many forts constructed both for habitation and defensive purposes, and to which the term *souterrain* is generally applied. Duald MacFirbis terms these soileur, *no Teaghass fa thalmhain*, "cellars, or closets underground." "When they got into this," the old chap said, "they considered they had the world of gold, but they got nothing, and served them right," said he, "for interfering with the fort." "But what happened to the gunner from Limerick?" I asked him; but he did not know. And there is the story of the old fort of Rath Arda Suird from which the townland is called Rathurd, and the old castle Rathurd Castle. The people consider that the word "sord" means soldier or warrior, and tell some legend about this soldier. In *Cogadh Gaedhel Re Gallaibh*, xl. 17, the word "suartleach" occurs, which Dr. Todd renders soldier. As the meaning of "sord" has been lost the peoples' explanation of the word will be of interest.

Now it is time to return to Caherconlish. The field south of "Ea Dook" was where William III. and General Ginckle encamped when they visited Caherconlish. Through the middle of this field there is the track of an old road, now hardly distinguishable, called "the King's Road." The field south of this is named "Park Aphroinnse" (the prince's field), and in this field still stand the walls of an old house,[6] the former residence of the Frend family, in which King William slept during his two nights' stay in Caherconlish.

Early in August, 1690, the English army, 20,000 strong, arrived at Golden Bridge, in county Tipperary. While here Mr. Robert Frankland arrived and informed the king that Mr. Wilson and Lieutenant Croker had fortified themselves in Caherconlish Castle against the Rapparees. On the 7th of August, 1690, King William came to Caherconlish, where he was joined by the forces of Douglas from Athlone. On the evening of the 8th King William, accompanied by Prince George and General Ginckle, went to reconnoitre the position of the enemy in Limerick. That night a council of war was held, and it was decided to begin the march at once to Limerick. At five o'clock the following

[6] A short distance to the south-east of this old house, and in Boskill townland, there is a hill, Carrigafeepera, or "the Piper's Rock," so called because a fairy piper is often heard there. In the Comeragh Mountains there is a Piper's Rock, thus named, it is said, from a piper who lost his way and played his pipes on this rock to bring the help which never came, and oft may still be heard, the people say, the sound of pipes from Carrigafeepera.

morning the camp at Caherconlish was broken up, and the army marched toward the city, proceeded by a vanguard of one thousand foot and two hundred horse over ground intersected with hedges and ditches which the pioneers levelled. Those ditches were lined with Irish infantry, who slowly retired as the English army advanced. And so ended King William's visit to Caherconlish.

On the 14th August, 1691, the English army, under General Ginckle, arrived in Caherconlish from Nenagh, passing through the wild defiles of the Silvermines district, where in days of old Sadbh, or Sabia, wife of Glas, fostered her children on the slopes of Sliabh Coimealta ("mountain of fosterage"), now known as Keeper Hill, and sometimes termed ꝯaꝺaꞃꝑ-ꝟlꞃaḃ, "mother mountain," as being the highest of the range called Slꞃaḃ ꝯ-Eḃlꞃnnꞃ ꞃnʒꞃnꞃ Ʒhuaꞃꝑe, "the mountains of Eveleen, Guarie's daughter," and named in Speede's map "the twelve great hills of Phelem Ghe Madona." I have given in the *Journal* the legend of Eveleen, and when dealing with the interesting parish of Abington in some future number, I shall refer to these hills again in connection with O'Donnell. The English army when passing through the Silvermines district suffered much from scarcity of food, and only two or three families in the district would supply them. I am informed that even at the present day when any descendants of these happen to have a tiff with their neighbours the same is thrown in their teeth. Ginckle's army, worn with fatigue and weak from hunger, arrived in Caherconlish, and though other reasons are given for his long stay, I am inclined to think that the people's tradition about the plague breaking out in his camp is quite correct, and that he stayed in Caherconlish in order to give his men time to recover. The weather is also said to have been very unfavourable, but Ginckle was not idle during his enforced stay; he secured the passes of the Shannon, and employed his men in making fascines and other preparations for the siege. On the 15th, with the Prince of Hesse, he went to reconnitre Limerick with 2,500 men. On the 16th the siege train, eighteen heavy guns and several mortars, and all other requisites, arrived in Caherconlish from Athlone under a heavy escort. The English would not be caught napping again as they had been at Ballyneety O'G-Cuanach. On the 17th the regiments of Beaumont, Sir John Hanmer, and Hales, a Brandenburg and Danish regiment with the 5th Dragoon Guards, arrived from Cork. On the 25th the English army left Caherconlish, 900 horse and 1,200 foot led the van with four field pieces to besiege the strongest fortress in Ireland. And so ended the visit of Goddart de Ginckle, Earl of Athlone, to Caherconlish. He died at Utrecht, in February, 1703, only a few months after he had been made Veldt Marshal of the Dutch armies.

The Wilson family lived for a long time in Caherconlish Castle, but towards the close of last century the castle one day suddenly split from top to bottom, and soon became a complete ruin. Dineley gives a sketch of this castle standing on the hill now called Castle Hill, just outside the wall of the churchyard. When the castle tumbled down the Wilsons built a very fine mansion some distance to the south of the Castle Hill. When Mr. Daniel F. Gabbett purchased the property he spent several thousand pounds in remodelling this house and improving the surroundings. The house is finely situated at the foot of the eastern spur of the Knockroe hills; in front is an artificial lake in which for many years there swam a solitary swan until last year (type of Caherconlish), for

Marb an ʒeir,
Dubaċ a heoin da heir;
Mor doni domenma ḋaṁ
An dozra ro ʒab an ʒeir.

"Dead is the Swan,
Sorrowful are his birds after him;
Great sorrow gives to me
The grief which has seized the swan."

I think the old road to Limerick ran right through the middle of the demesne almost due south from Castle Hill; part of this road is still known by the name Boheraglough, "Castle Road," and it entered the town through an old gateway near the castle, taken away a few years ago.

Linehan (*History of Limerick*, p. 712) says that "at Caher Park, Caherconlish, there are traces of an ancient city." There are none such. In this Linehan copies Lewis, but has added Caherconlish himself. The ancient city referred to is Cahergullamore, near Lough Gur, and which I have described in the *Journal*. Since writing the paper on "Lough Gur" I have noticed an entry in the *Calendar of Patent and Close Rolls*, setting forth that the lands of Cahergullamore were leased in the seventh year of Queen Elizabeth by the Earl of Desmond to one Dominick White, belonging, I fancy, to the family of White who built churches and castles in Tullybracky and Cahernarry[7] parishes early in

(7) Cahirnarry is generally supposed to mean the "cathair of the kings," but a friend has told me that he consulted a very distinguished authority on the meaning of this name, who informed him that the cathair took its name from an Irish princess. O'Donovan supposes the hill of Cahirnarry to be the Findine of the *Book of Lismore* and *Tripartite Life of St. Patrick*. There is an obelisk on the hill erected by Mr. John Howley, of Limerick, in 1822, with following inscription:—

"*In memoriam libertatis civicæ Limericensis restitutæ, hunc turrem posuit Johannes Howley.*

When name and fame, whence came are all forgot,
Who raised this monument peace be his lot."

Near the hill there was a nice place belonging to the Crips family, descended from

the fifteenth century. In the latter parish, and about three miles west of Caherconlish, there is a little village named from this family Ballyneety, this is, Baile an Fhaeitse, "the town of the Whites."

Close to Castlehill, in Caherconlish demesne, there is a piece of masonry pierced with two chimney shafts over thirty feet high. It is very picturesque, being invested with ivy of most luxuriant growth. I am told that this formed part of a house belonging to the Nash family, who held a good deal of land here under the Wilsons in the last century. The people say that this was used as a public-house and salt-house afterwards. The Nashes also built a fine house at the west end of the village, to which there was a fine orchard and gardens attached. All gone. This

Rev. John Crips, who got grant from Cromwell. Not a vestige of this place is now left. King William is said to have slept here, and presented Mr. Crips with a ring, which remained in the family for a long time. The last owner was Mr. Morgan Howard, a descendant in the female line, a solicitor in Limerick. He died a few years ago, but parted with the ring a couple of weeks before his death. I do not know who has it now, but it has passed from the Crips family. In the townland of Scart, "bushy place," lying between Cahirnarry hill and Ballyneety, there was formerly a large and remarkable stone near the fort of Scart. About fifty years ago a young man named Kennedy had a dream that there was a lot of gold concealed beneath this stone, and the dream was repeated several times, but he was also let know that he would not be permitted to take the gold until a magpie hatched chickens. This was a poser, for though magpies are really very fond of chickens they do not go the length of hatching them. Kennedy was in despair; the sorrows of Tantalus were nothing to his. But Tantalus was not an Irishman and Kennedy was, and so the magpie soon hatched chickens, for Kennedy introduced hen eggs into the magpie's nest, which the bird obligingly hatched. He then got powder and blasted the rock, and in a grave beneath he acknowledged to having found a gold chain, but my informant, now a very old man, who saw the chain and gave me a particular description of it, was of opinion that Kennedy, who went to America shortly afterwards, found more than the chain. Excluding the *deus ex machina*, that is, the magpie, there is nothing incredible in this story. Some old chief with his valuables may have been buried beneath the stone, and a tradition of the deposit simmering in Kennedy's brain may have produced the dream. Ornaments of gold have been frequently found in the graves of Irish chiefs. There is a curious and well-authenticated instance on record of a Bishop of Derry hearing an Irish harper's song descriptive of some golden ornaments buried in the grave of a chief causing search to be made which resulted in the discovery of two discs of gold. A quarter of a mile north of Cahirnarry hill there is a fine well, Tober Senan, "St. Senan's well," in the townland of Cooleyhenan, "St. Senan's corner." This well, the people say, was formerly on the top of Cahirnarry hill, but soldiers' wives having washed clothes in it, the well "removed" to its present position, either on account of the profanation, or because it shared its patron's dislike to the society of ladies. It will be remembered that one of the rules which St. Senan, who founded a monastic establishment in Inis Cathaigh (Scattery Island in the Shannon) about 540, framed for his monks was that no female was to be permitted to land on the island, and that he chased away inexorably the fair Cannera who came after himself.

"But legends hint that had the maid
Till morning light delayed,
And given the saint one rosy smile,
She ne'er had left his lonely isle."

This may be so, but I am told that if any young lady disobeys the saint's injunction and lands on the island, she may bid farewell to matrimony for the rest of her days.

family founded some alms-houses still in existence in Limerick. There is a vault belonging to them in Caherconlish graveyard a few feet west of the tower, which was formerly on the site now occupied by the tower. The English name Nash occurs in the list of the magistrates of Limerick city during the thirteenth century.

At the west side of village, and on right hand side of road to Ballyneety, there is marked in the Ordnance Map a large limestone quarry on the land of Mr. Charles Aherne. On the rock above this quarry there was once a celebrated college, and the field in which the quarry lies is still known as "the college field." Lewis refers to this college, as does also Fitzgerald, but they give no particulars. The quarry is exceedingly rich in fossils; near it, at opposite side of road, in a rock grave, the skeleton of a man was found about fifty years ago, when the road was lowered. So perfect was this skeleton that Dr. Seward mounted it on wires, and my informant told me that he heard Dr. Seward saying the man to whom these bones belonged must have been seven feet high. In a continuation of this paper, when I come to describe Caherconlish district, I shall refer to some very large bones and skulls which were found in a stone circle. Mr. Aherne told me that when the college field was first tilled the whole surface was found to be strewn with oyster and other shells in a very decayed state. Windele mentions that oyster shells were found amongst the rubbish which was cleared away from the round tower of Cloyne. A small neatly-finished stone hatchet,[8] or celt, now in the possession of Sir Charles Barrington, Glenstal, was a little time ago picked up near the site of the old college. The people say that the friars who served Caherconlish church lived in this college. Who these friars were I cannot say, but they may possibly have been Grey Friars, or Observantine Franciscans, that is, supposing that the people's tradition of friars having been here is correct. In the parish of Ballybrood there is a tradition of there having been Grey Friars, all of whom were slaughtered, of course by Cromwell, who never set foot in Limerick county. The last of these friars was killed, it is said, at a ford lying between Clashbane and Dromkeen; the ford was called Ahnambrahereeny, "the little friar's ford." For this slaughter, the people say that Ballybrood is still cursed every seven years in Rome, and this may possibly account for Ballybrood not being all that its friends would wish it to be.

[8] Mr. Aherne has told me that quite a large number of celts were picked up by him in the college field from time to time of various shapes, some being holed, and that in the tilling of his land he often came upon the foundations of houses and old hearths; fragments of pottery and other articles have also been found by him, and he had a box full of fossils from the quarry.

In the Inquisition which I have quoted with reference to Tibbott Burke occurs the following:—

Item, we fynd that there are tenn acres of land in Luitagh, more than two parts of the teythe of the same in Theobot Boorke's country, and three acres in Bramblock and twoe parts of the teythe of the same, and two acres in the great croft and the twoe parts of the teythe of the same, and tenn acres in Claishcuigilly with the two parts of the same whych lands and teythes appertaine to the same freers" (Gray Friars of Limerick).

Caherconlish college land may be mentioned in this list of names, none of which I have been able to identify. The townland of Ballybrood parish in which was the monastery is named Keilleagh, and this may be "Cuigilly" of Claishcuigilly. The townland lying beside Keilleagh is called Clashbane, and the people say Keilleagh means "grey church." I am told that the remains of a very old graveyard is there. One of the fields near the college field is called Gortnagranshye, "the field of the granary," and in the field next to this Mr. Aherne told me there was an old graveyard now no longer discernible; its name he could not remember. The site of the college lay, I think, in the centre of the old town of Caherconlish, whose walls cannot be now traced. Near Gortnagranshye there is a field called Gortnaclassy, "the field of the entrenchment or trench," and this may refer to the walls.

There is a tradition that there were two castles within the walls of Caherconlish, and one of them may have been on the rock on which the the college was afterwards. Close by were found the heavy iron swords and bones to which I have already referred. Near Caherconlish House, east side, are six fine oak trees, and on one of these, the people say,[9] Captain Massy, of the Caherconlish yeomanry, about a hundred years

(9) This story is not correct in some of its details, but I leave it stand as an example of how stories become changed in course of time. I am indebted to Mr. Charles Aherne for correct version, whose family have been in Caherconlish for a long time, and whose father witnessed the hanging of Ryan Stephen (not William Drew) in '98. Ryan Stephen was a croppy, and a native of Caherconlish, but having enlisted in Mr. Waller's yeomanry corps at Newport, gave him information of several of Captain Massy's men who were croppies. Captain Waller at once sent the list of names to Captain Massy, who immediately had the men arrested, and sent his nephew, Mr. Hugh Massy, to General Duff, in Limerick, to enquire whether information had been lodged against any of the Caherconlish yeomanry. General Duff replied "No," and was most complimentary in his remarks concerning the Caherconlish troops, their non-croppyite character, etc. On receiving this satisfactory answer, Captain Massy went to the prisoners. "You blackguards," said he, "your necks are saved this time, but before I release you I must get from you the names of some of Captain Waller's men who are croppies, not forgetting Ryan Stephen." The names being given were sent to Captain Waller, who gave the nod to the accused men to escape, but Captain Massy was determined to make an example of Ryan Stephen, and having captured him near Cappamore, he was hung in Caherconlish from a tree still growing in the Green, under whose spreading boughs the local parliament assembles. Captain Massy belonged to the Ballywire family. He had rented Caherconlish House from Major Wilson, and re-named it "Massy Park." He kept a pack of hounds here, and was a great favourite with the people, as always were and still are the Massys of Ballywire.

ago, hung a man named William Drew, who informed General Uniacke, in Limerick, that all the men of the Caherconlish Corps of Yeomanry were croppies.

The following extracts I take from Linehan :—

Mr. Fitzgerald, of Ballyneety, proceeded to Caherconlish on Sunday, 21st (January, 1798), and Sunday, 28th, to administer the oaths of allegiance to all persons desirous of taking same.

July 1st, 1798. Sentence passed by the General Court Martial. William Ryan Stephen taking arms and swearing people, to be hanged at Caherconlish, his body to be brought back and thrown into the croppies' hole in the new jail.

Until a few years ago there was a tea tower standing in the orchard at west end of village. This was erected by a Mr. MacNamara, whose uncle, Mr. John Brown,[10] was an architect, and owned a good deal of house property in Caherconlish in the beginning of the century. Mr. MacNamara, whose father belonged to Cork city, had a somewhat romantic career. When young he went to France, and having learned the wine business there, came home and set up in business in Limerick, and soon realized a large fortune, but he lost it all again, and died a poor man in America. Mr. John Brown was in partnership with Mr. Hannan, the architect of the county Limerick Courthouse, which was opened in 1809, and he and Mr. Hannan built several of the glebe houses erected about this time in county Limerick. The Browns first appear in the municipal lists of Limerick in the fifteenth century. I heard a curious tradition about the family of Mr. John Brown. His ancestors lived at the foot of Knockroe hills. Some English soldiers having endeavoured to drive off the cattle of the Browns, there ensued a fight in which one of the soldiers was killed ; the Browns fearing the consequence, and considering "discretion the better part of valour," sought safety in flight, and went off to some place in the west, called after them Brown's Island,

(10) There were two chief families of Browns in county Limerick. The Camas family, who descended from Walter Brown, who settled at Kilpeacon in the beginning of the last quarter of the seventeenth century, having come hither from Wexford. He married Catherine, a daughter of the Knight of Glen. Several members of the Camas Browns covered themselves with glory in the Continental wars of the eighteenth century. A member of the family was living at Ballynacailleach, near Lough Gur, early in the eighteenth century. His son, James Brown, was a woollen draper in Limerick, and this James Brown's granddaughter became Marchioness of Clanrickarde. The other family was the Hospital one, descended from Sir Valentine Browne, who got a large grant of the Desmond land at Hospital from Queen Elizabeth, where he built a castle, now in ruins, and known as Kenmare Castle. Sir Thomas Browne, son to Sir Valentine, married Mary, daughter of William Apsley, of Limerick, by his wife, Annabella, eldest daughter of John Browne, master of Aney. Another daughter of William Apsley, Joan, was the first wife of Richard Boyle, first Earl of Cork. He got £500 a year with her, and this he calls "the beginning and foundation of his fortune." He tells us that seven years previously, in 1558, being then twenty-two years of age, he had arrived in Ireland with £22 3s. in cash, and two tokens—a diamond ring and a bracelet, worth £10 each.

but after some time they returned to Caherconlish again. I can give no date to this occurrence, and perhaps it is hardly worth while putting it on record.

The princple, however, by which I have guided myself in collecting materials for this paper is that of Sir Walter Scott, who says that "the real use of the antiquarian's studies is to bring the minute information which he collects to bear upon points of history." And what a rich field of investigation there is in Ireland when one poor little village can furnish so many interesting points. But the work must be hastened, night shadows are falling thickly on Gaelic modes of thought; the old men are fast dying, and the younger care nought for the legends of the Gael; the glorious language of the Gael is gone, the priceless inheritance of one of the most interesting nations in Europe, and with it have perished irrevocably many valuable legends which contained in them echoes of tales told around lonely camp fires in far distant eastern climes long before the race of Æneas introduced their gods into Italy and raised the proud walls of lofty Rome, and which could not, would not live in English dress.

(*To be continued.*)

The Divisions of South Munster during the Tudor Period.

By W. BUTLER.

IT would be of great use if there existed some accurate sketch of the geography of Ireland at the different epochs of importance in her history; but failing such a work, it may be of some interest to give a brief description of South Munster, as it was divided amongst different rulers during the Tudor period.

During the sixteenth century, and for some centuries previous, Munster was ruled by five great families; four of them, the O'Briens, the MacCarthys, the Earls of Desmond, and the Earls of Ormonde, being of almost evenly balanced strength; whilst the Powers, or Le Poers, of Waterford, had little influence beyond their own immediate territories. Of the four chief families, two were of Norman, two of Celtic origin. Two of them, one of each race, held rule over the

lands to which I propose to confine my survey, namely, the present counties of Cork, Limerick, and Kerry.

These three counties form on the map, with the aid of a little imagination, a fairly perfect square, two sides of which are bounded by the ocean, one by the Shannon, and one by Tipperary and Waterford. Within this square lay the territories of the Norman or, more properly, Florentine family of the Geraldines, under the headship of the Earl of Desmond, and of the great Celtic clan of MacCarthy, formerly rulers over the whole of South Munster. If now, in our imaginary square, we draw another square, the west and south sides of which are formed by somewhat more than half the corresponding sides of the original square, we shall get a very fair idea of how the three counties in question were divided between the two families.

The smaller square, comprising more than half of the present counties of Cork and Kerry, was the land of the Clancarthy; the rest of the figure, familiar to most of us as an old enemy to be faced under the title of *gnomon* in the second book of Euclid will, with some allowances, correspond to the possessions of the house of Desmond. The limits of the two territories may be more exactly stated as follows:—Starting from Killorglin, at the head of Dingle Bay, the boundary ran to Castlemaine, a fortress of the Desmonds, then eastward for some distance along by the river Maine, then apparently along the modern boundary between the Kerry baronies of Magunihy and Toughanaimy until it reached the boundary of county Cork. Here we must take some liberties with the symmetry of our square, for the line now ran due north, by the modern boundary between Cork and Kerry, until the limit of county Limerick was reached. Here the line turned east again, along the bounds of Limerick and Cork, until it reached the modern barony of Orrery and Kilmore. From this point it ran, in a slightly irregular fashion, south with a trend towards east, till it reached the sea at Ringabella Creek.

The territories owned by the MacCarthys and their subordinate chiefs thus comprised almost all Kerry south of the Maine, and in Cork the great baronies of Duhallow, Muskerry, and Carbery, besides several smaller ones. Some of these smaller baronies held a peculiar position with regard to their political situation. Barretts, Kinalea, Ibane and Barryroe, had, with much more of West Cork, been conquered and settled by the Anglo-Norman colonists. During the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, however, the natives had steadily recovered the ground lost, and had quite cleared Carbery and Muskerry of any English element. But the Barretts and the Barrys who occupied the small baronies just mentioned, and who had become quite Irish, except in name, were left as tributaries to the MacCarthys. Under the Tudors

the Barrys, who had been divided into three branches, were reunited under that branch which has lasted almost to our times as Earls of Barrymore. As owners of large territories in East Cork they ranked among the chief vassals of the Desmonds. Theoretically, therefore, their western baronies should also be included amongst the territories of that house; practically, however, they were classed amongst those governed by MacCarthy Reagh.

To complete our survey we have only to mention the town of Kinsale, one of the few points in the county which in the fifteenth century in anyway acknowledged the English rule; and the small barony of Courceys, whose lord, de Courcey, claimed independence alike of MacCarthy or Fitzgerald.

Passing now to the possessions of the Earls of Desmond, we must first notice the towns of Cork, Youghal, and Limerick, all owning direct allegiance to the crown of England; though Limerick, at least, practically governed itself as a free city, making war on Galway by sea, or on the O'Briens by land, without any regard to the orders of the Deputy in Dublin.

The territories of the Earls of Desmond also acknowledged the authority of the kings of England, differing in this from those of the MacCarthys. But this acknowledgement was merely nominal. The Earls of Desmond claimed an exemption from attending Parliament; members of the Commons were seldom or never sent by the boroughs or counties under them; the judges no longer went on circuit; for a hundred years no deputy had visited Munster. The earls appointed their own officials, who gave judgment according to the Brehon code, with an admixture of feudal elements.

In point of language and manners there was no difference between the countries of Irish or English lords. The earls themselves, indeed, probably spoke or at least understood English, but even amongst their nearest relatives that language was apparently quite unknown.

Within the territories we have assigned to the Desmonds there were some districts still ruled by Irish chiefs. In North Kerry most of the barony of Iraght-i-Connor was held by O'Connor Kerry, who in Tudor times, at least, was a vassal of the earls; so, too, was O'Brien of Coonagh, in Limerick. O'Brien of Poble Brien, a small but rich country close to Limerick city, was under his great kinsman O'Brien of Thomond, as was also O'Ryan of Owney, a country in the modern counties of Limerick and Tipperary. They probably, however, when occasion suited, acknowledged also the authority of the earls. Finally, in the east of Limerick and west of Tipperary, the Burkes of Clanwilliam tried to keep their freedom against both the Earls of Ormonde and of Desmond. To make

up for these breaks in their territories the Geraldines held a large part of Waterford. Of the 3,658,000 acres in Cork, Limerick, and Kerry, the Fitzgeralds and their vassals held 1,643,000, plus about 270,000 in Waterford. The MacCarthys and their subject clans owned 1,823,000, the balance being under the towns or above-mentioned independent chiefs.

In connection with this survey some additional facts may be mentioned. In the first place, during the Tudor period the Earls of Desmond did not hold an acre of land in Desmond properly so called. The name of Desmond was during the sixteenth century applied to the country between the river Maine and Bantry Bay, all of which was held by MacCarthy More. In Elizabeth's time this district appears as a separate county, probably because MacCarthy More, who in this reign submitted to the English crown, refused to have his territories included in Kerry, where Desmond as Lord Palatine held complete jurisdiction, except in cases of treason.

There seems no way of determining at what period the name of Desmond, which in the twelfth century was applied to the whole of Cork and Kerry, was limited to the comparatively small district above-mentioned. The different application of the name Desmond at different times causes some confusion, especially as the name was sometimes applied to the country ruled by the Earls of Desmond. However, in Elizabethan writers Desmond almost always means the country which did not belong to the Desmonds.

The relative positions of the two countries will go far to explain why the MacCarthys, in spite of their division into several branches often more hostile to one another than to the common enemy, resisted successfully the constant attacks of the Geraldines. Their territories formed a compact mass projecting into the country of their enemies, and were besides of great natural strength. The straggling form of the Geraldine lands made it impossible for the Earls of Desmond to concentrate their forces on one point without leaving their frontier exposed to an enemy with a much shorter distance to traverse. A force at Macroom was at easy striking distance of Cork, or Mallow, or Castlemaine, while if the Fitzgeralds had assembled their fighting men near Cork it would be impossible to move them to protect their Kerry lands, except by a dash through the heart of the hostile country. And so we find that the Irish clans, who, according to some writers of Elizabeth's time, had been in the thirteenth century confined to a small district in West Cork and South Kerry, were gradually extending their boundaries during the fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries. Macroom Castle, for instance, said to have been an English outpost in the reign of John, was in Elizabeth's time looked on as almost inaccessible to an English army.

For the student of the wars of Elizabeth's reign it is important to bear in mind this twofold division of South Munster. The rebellions during that period were almost entirely confined to the lords of English origin. It was only during Tyrone's war, and after the Spanish landing at Kinsale, that there was any serious outbreak among the Celtic chiefs; and even then the principal leaders of the MacCarthys remained loyal. It is, perhaps, owing to this that there is now any Celtic population south of the Shannon. Reading the accounts of the Desmond wars, with their wholesale massacres of women and children, and the famine which followed the ravages of the sword, it would seem that none of the population could have escaped. But during the Desmond war of 1579 the territories of the MacCarthys were, comparatively speaking, undisturbed, and must have afforded a refuge to numberless fugitives from the Geraldine districts given over to fire and sword. So, too, in Tyrone's war, Duhallow, Muskerry, and parts of Kerry, can have suffered very little. After the restoration of peace the Celtic element would naturally spread again over the almost depopulated lands where the Desmonds had ruled. The confiscations and English plantation of Elizabeth's reign, following the Desmond rebellion, were almost entirely confined to North Kerry, Limerick, and East Cork. Down to the confiscations that followed the war of 1641, South Kerry and West Cork were almost exclusively owned by Celtic proprietors.

A summary such as this can merely indicate the main outlines of the political geography of South Munster. In order to present a clear view it is necessary to leave out of sight the many complications caused by conflicting rights. During the Tudor period there were generally at least two claimants to the ownership of every considerable district in Ireland. The confusion caused in the country now under survey by the claims of the Carews are well known to every student. To give a more detailed account of the subdivisions of the two main districts here described, with the different Irish clans or lords of Norman descent who occupied them, and to point out the various relations in which the territories stood to one another, would require the space of a separate article.

The Folk-Lore of the Months.

V.

JUNE.

JUNE, in Irish Mí meadon an t-samhraidh, *i.e.* "the middle month of summer." The ninth of June is the festival of the great patron saint of the Scots, St. Columbcille—Colum cille, *i.e.* "the dove of the church." On one occasion this saint came to visit his mother who was ailing, and addressed her thus in Irish, "Cionnas tu a mháthair?" *i.e.* "How are you, mother?" to which she replied, "Go h-olc a dearbhráthair," *i.e.* "Bad, my brother!"(1) but was amazed to hear him rejoin, "Go an a measa amárach a mháthair," *i.e.* "That you may not be better to-morrow, mother." On the morrow St. Columbcille again visited his mother, and on enquiring as to her health, and receiving the same answer, again made use of this strange and unfilial rejoinder. Being now fairly amazed at receiving such an answer from a dearly beloved son, and that son a bishop, the dear lady asked the opinion of a holy and learned anchorite who resided in her neighbourhood, and by him was advised to say, in reply to the usual query, "better," even though she did not feel any better, and she could then expect another form of rejoinder. Sure enough next day brought the saint to his mother's bedside, and again did he query, "How are you, mother?" This time she answered, "Go maith a dearbhráthair," *i.e.* "Good, my brother"; when the saint rejoined, "Ir sin Fearn finn amárach a mathair iona maidin anae, agus ni Fearn finn ná an a measa," *i.e.* "That we may be better to-morrow than we were yesterday morning; and if we are not better, that we may not be worse." By this we are to understand that St. Columbcille considered it was not justifiable to complain of any affliction that God was pleased to send us, but that we should bend our will to His and thank Him in adversity as in prosperity. This last rejoinder of the saint's has become well known from the frequency with which it is even yet used as a popular toast when drinking healths. The *Life of St. Columbcille*, by Adamnan, has been translated by the

(1) To some it may seem strange that the saint's mother did not address her son as "Mo mac," *i.e.* "My son." The writer knew an old man who invariably addressed every one he came across as "a dearbhráthair," *i.e.* "My brother," like St. Columbcille's mother. The expression is quite common among Irish speaking persons, and is an idiom of the language.

eminent antiquary, the late Right Rev. Dr. Reeves, the Protestant bishop of Down and Connor; as also by the late Most Rev. Dr. MacCarthy, Catholic bishop of Kerry. A scholarly life of this great Irishman, and apostle of the Scots, will also be found in O'Hanlon's *Lives of the Irish Saints*, vol. vi., pp. 255-593, with many beautiful illustrations of church ruins, crosses, etc.

St. John's Day (June 24) the folk-lorist tells us is the limit of time for the cuckoo, and if observed, it will be seen that previous to leaving this bird (perched on a whitethorn, on a *lios*, or perchance on a bush at a holy well) will pour out a mournful *ullagone*, that now the time has come when it must leave "green Ireland of the streams" and wend its way homewards.

On St. John's eve bonfires are lighted, and on this occasion the milch cattle are driven between two persons,[2] each of whom is armed with a lighted sheaf of straw or reed, called a *cleer*, with which either one manages to strike each cow on the hip as she passes. I have only met with one person, then an old man, a small farmer in Mid-Limerick, who gave a reason for this lighting of *cliars* on St. John's eve. I give his folk-lore reason for this peculiar custom as he gave it to me, now close on "thirty golden years" ago.

"It was over there in Knockaney, that an old woman named Aine lived, long, long ago. She was a 'knowledgable woman,' and used 'be going with the good people.' She had two daughters, whom she strongly advised never to marry, adding, 'if they did, they would live to rue it.' Of course this advice was not followed, so the time came when the eldest was to be married, and so she got married. Now, out in the night, the night of the wedding, Aine went into the room of the newly wedded couple with a drink, but of what kind we are not informed. On entering, a horrid sight met her gaze, for there was the bridegroom eating the breast off the bride. Aine went back and brought in the younger daughter, that she might witness the fate of that one who disobeyed the mother's warning. But what must have been her surprise

[2] "*The Aenach* or Fair was an assembly of the people of every class, belonging to a district or province. According to the most ancient traditions, many of these *aenachs*—perhaps all—had their origin in funeral games; and we know as a fact that the most important of them were held at ancient cemeteries, where kings, or renowned heroes, or other noted personages—of history or legend—were buried. A fair-meeting was held in the month of May every year on the Hill of Usnagh, in Westmeath; and during this time it was the custom all through Ireland to light fires through which cattle were driven as a preservative for the coming year against disease. This old pagan custom of driving cattle through fire on May day subsisted in some parts of the country within my own memory."—Joyce's *Short History of Ireland*, p. 89. This is, I think, a mistake, as it is only on St. John's eve that cattle were and (in some districts where the custom still survives) are driven by lighted sheafs of straw called *cliars*. The writer often took part in those proceedings.

when that younger daughter, on the night following, eloped with a clergyman (druid *qy.*) who was stopping in the house. Enraged at having her advice thus slighted, Aine now shut herself up and became a still more retired recluse than ever, mixing not with her neighbours, but communing still more closely with her invisible friends. At last, when dying, which was on St. John's eve, her friends 'the good people' crowded out from every *lios* or *rath* throughout Ireland, they came trooping towards Aine's residence (Knockainey), each one carrying a lighted torch or *cliar* in honour of Aine. And thus it is that a custom which originated in honour of Aine, is still carried on as a remembrance of her, and from this custom she is known as *Aine cliar*[3] ever since." My informant did not know the names of either of those two daughters; neither could he account for the cannibalistic tastes of the monster who became Aine's first son-in-law, nor did it look improbable that a woman should, unless previously killed, allow her body to be devoured without a protest, by shrieking or otherwise. And such is the folk-lore history of the *cliar* on St. John's eve.

(3) In the *Pursuit of Diarmuid and Grainne*, we read:—"There arose a dispute between two women of the Tuatha de Danann, that is Aoife, the daughter of Mananan and Aine, the other daughter of Mananan Mac Lir, viz., Aoife had become enamoured of the son of Lughaidh (*i.e.* sister's son to Fionn), and Aine had become enamoured of Mac Lir of Sith Finnchaidh, so that each woman said her own man was a better hurler than the other; and the fruit of that dispute was that a great goaling match was set in order between the Tuatha de Danann and the Fenians of Erin, and the place where that goal was played was upon a fair plain by Loch Lein (Killarney). The Fenians of Erin and the Tuatha de Danann answered that tryste," and among "the noblest and the proudest of the Tutha de Danann that came there," are "the three Eochaidhs of Aine." The editor adds in a note, "*Aine* (in full, Cnoc Aine) *i.e.* 'the hill of Aine,' in the county Limerick. This hill, so famous in Irish legend, together with the adjacent district, was also called Aine Cliach. From the most remote times it has been believed that this hill was the residence of Aine, daughter of Eogabhal, of the Tutha de Danann, who was looked upon as queen of the fairies of South Munster, as Aoibheall (more correctly Aoibhinn) of Craglea, near Killaloe, of the fairies of Thomond (North Munster), and Una, of those of Ormond. Knockaney was also called Carran Fearaidhe."—*Transactions of the Ossianic Society*, vol. iii., pp. 113-15. See also the interesting "Notes" on Aine, by Rev. J. F. Lynch, in *Journal* for December, 1895, and March, 1896.

(To be continued.)

MANANAAN MAC LIR.

Cork M.P's., 1559-1800.

BEING A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF THE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE CITY, THE COUNTY, AND THE BOROUGHS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK, FROM THE EARLIEST RETURNS TO THE UNION.

BY C. M. TENISON, B.L., M.R.I.A.

Uniacke, Robert, of Woodhouse, Dungarvan, and Stephen's Green, Dublin.

M.P. Youghal, 1777-83; 1783-90; 1790-97; 1797-1800.

Fourth son of Richard Uniacke, and brother of foregoing.

B.A. (T.C.D), 1773; a colonel in the army; appointed surveyor-general of the ordnance, February, 1800, and re-elected on acceptance of the office; high sheriff, county Waterford, 1782.

He married Mary, daughter of General Baines, of Gibraltar, and had issue.

Uniacke, Alderman Thomas.

M.P. Youghal in James II.'s Parliament, 1689.

Second son of Thomas Uniacke, of Ballyhubbert, by Elizabeth (or Margaret) his wife. He married Helena, daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald, of Lisquinlan, and was ancestor of the Woodhouse family.

Vesey, Agmondesham, of Lucan.

M.P. Kinsale, 1765-68; 1768-76; 1776-83.

Son of Agmondesham Vesey, M.P., and grandson of Dr. John Vesey, archbishop of Tuam, ancestor of Lord de Vesci.

Was accountant-general for Ireland; M.P. also for Harristown, county Kildare, 1739-60; B.A. (T.C.D.), 1739; at the election for Kinsale, 1765, he obtained 64 votes against Richard Meade's 48, and proved a valuable member, as in the following year (1766) "having represented to the Lord Lieutenant the great scarcity of provisions in the town, in consequence whereof his Excellency had been pleased to advance £500 to purchase provisions," the corporation passed a formal vote of thanks to Vesey "for his service to the town."

He married his cousin, Elizabeth, daughter of the Right Rev. Sir Thomas Vesey, bart., bishop of Ossory, and widow of William Handcock, of Twyford, county Westmeath, and *d.s.p.* before 20th December, 1785. His wife was the Mrs. Vesey who was Dr. Johnson's friend.

Waller, James, of Kinsale.

M.P. Kinsale, 1695-99.

Son of Sir Hardress Waller, one of the judges who sat on the trial of Charles I., by the daughter and heir of John Dowdal, of Limerick.

Was M.P. also for Tralee, 1692-95; lieutenant-governor of Kinsale; when returned, he and his colleague, *Edward Southwell*, "in consideration of being elected, voluntarily surrendered" their claims for payment for their services.

He married Dorothy, daughter of Colonel *Randolph Clayton*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and had issue. (See next named.)

Waller, John, of Castletown, county Limerick.

M.P. Donerale, 1727, till his decease in 1743.

Son of foregoing; was a lieutenant-colonel in the army.

He married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Dickson, of Ballybracken, county Cork, and had issue; ancestor of the Castletown family. Swift, in "The Legion Club," thus refers to John Waller:—

"Who is that hell-featured brawler?
Is it Satan? No! 'tis Waller.
In what figure can a bard dress
Jack, the grandson of Sir Hardress?
Honest keeper drive him further,
In his looks are hell and murther."

Walshe, John.

M.P. Youghal, 1559.

Was mayor of Youghal, 1565, and belonged to a family whose name appears amongst the members of the corporation since about 1400.

Ware, Sir James, knt., of Macetown, county Dublin.

M.P. Mallow, 1613.

Son of Christopher Ware, of Yorkshire.

He came to Ireland in 1588 with the Lord Deputy Fitzwilliam, to whom he was secretary; was auditor-general for Ireland; knighted by James I., at Holmeby, 18th August, 1616; acquired estates in Longford, Tipperary, and Meath. He and *Samuel Molyneux* (*q.v.*) were the first two members for the borough, which was incorporated 27th February, 1612.

He married Mary, daughter of Ambrose Bryden, of Bury St. Edmunds; she died 1632, and was buried on 5th December in St. Werburgh's, Dublin. Sir James died suddenly, May, 1631, as he was walking through Fishamble Street to his home in Castle Street, which stood on a site near where the castle steps now are. He was buried 17th May, 1631, in St. Werburgh's aforesaid. He left issue five sons (the eldest of whom was the celebrated antiquarian, Sir James Ware) and five daughters, of whom numerous descendants exist.

The Wares of the county Cork claim descent from Sir James Ware's stock, but the claim does not appear to be sustainable.

Warren, Augustus (afterwards Bart).

M.P. Cork city, 1784-90.

His full name was Augustus Louis Carre Warren, and he was eldest son of Sir Robert Warren, bart. (so created 7th July, 1784), by Mary daughter of Augustus Carey, and brother of *Thomas Warren*, M.P. (*q.v.*)

He was born 1754; married Mary, third daughter of *James Bernard*, of Castle Bernard, M.P. (*q.v.*), and sister of first Earl of Bandon (she died 14th November, 1825), and had issue; high sheriff, county Cork, 1796.

He died 30th January, 1821; ancestor of present baronet of Riversdale.

Warren, Thomas.

M.P. Charleville, 1776-83.

Third son of Sir Robert Warren, bart., of Warrenscourt, and brother of foregoing; was of Prospect Villas, Monkstown; M.P. also for Castlebar, 1783-90; barrister-at-law, King's Inns, 1776.

He married Anne, only daughter of Edward Maunsell Townsend, of Whitehall, county Cork, and had issue ten sons and three daughters. His widow married Richard Townsend.

Webber, Edward.

M.P. Cork City, 1727, till his decease in 1730.

Son of Edward Webber, a Williamite grantee and purchaser of lands, who was sheriff of Cork, 1695; and mayor, 1684.(1)

He was an attorney; clerk of the crown and peace, 1714; admitted free of Cork *gratis*, 1699; sheriff, 1713; was granted the office of town clerk in reversion, 18th January, 1705, at a yearly rent of £10, and a payment of £100 on completion of the grant; was lessee of the ferry "over the north river of the city called the Lee," 9th September, 1713, in consideration of £100 paid to the corporation; appointed "city agent," 1724; "in 1719 he commenced the Mardyke Walk at his private expense," and he also "built a house at the West End, where there were good gardens planted with fruit, for the accommodation and entertainment of persons who frequented the Walk."

He married Mary, daughter of *George Rogers*, M.P. *(q.v.)*, and had issue, of whom the eldest son was named George.

He was dead before 16th November, 1730.

Wenman, Sir Thomas, of Ballintogher, county Sligo.

M.P. Mallow, 1634.

Younger son of Sir Richard Wenman (sheriff of county Oxford, 1562), by Isabel, daughter and co-heir of John, Lord Williams, of Thane.

Was constable of the newly-erected fort of Cork, 18th November, 1628; provost marshal of Munster, July, 1629, with a fee of 5s. 7d. per diem for himself, and 1s. 4d. each for twelve horsemen "during life." (See correspondence in Caulfield's *Cork Monthly Records*, 1635, regarding the "lodging money" withheld by the corporation from him and his company.)

He married Margaret, daughter of Sir Thomas Cave, widow of Sir Francis Anngier, Master of the Rolls (I.), and of Sir John Wynne, and died s.p. 1637 or 1638, having made his will 3rd September, 1636, leaving to his nephew Philip (who succeeded him as constable of the Fort of Cork) his manor of Ballintogher, in Sligo, as well as all his estates in that county and in Leitrim, in tail male. Sir Thomas Wenman's eldest brother, Richard, was father of Richard, created Viscount Wenman (extinct).

Wentworth, Sir George, knt.

M.P. Bandon, 1634-39.

Third surviving son of Sir William Wentworth, of Wentworth Woodhouse, by Anne, daughter of Sir Robert Atkins, and brother of the celebrated Lord Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, by whom (when lord deputy) he was knighted at Dublin Castle, 25th July, 1633.

M.P. also for Kildare borough, 1639, and "dismissed" 1640, but "ordered to be continued in his former place"; for Pontefract 1640, but disabled by reason of his loyalty to Charles I.; was a general of the forces in Ireland, and a privy councillor.

He married ——, daughter of Sir Francis Ruishe, knt., of Sarre in the Isle of Thanet, and had a son, Ruishe Wentworth, whose only child and heir, Mary Wentworth, married Lord Howard, of Effingham.

Wiseman, William, "of Bandon and Kilbegge."

M.P. Bandon, 1634-39.

Eldest son of Simon Wiseman, an English settler in Bandon.

Was escheator of Munster, and presided at the courts for inquisitions held at the king's old castle, Cork, at Bandon, and other places in the county. Resided at Kilbeg Castle, near Bandon, the ruins of which are still extant.

(1) When mayor he "pulled down the sign of the 'Duke of Monmouth's Head,' lately set up, and caused it to be burnt with great form and solemnity."

He married Catherine, eldest daughter of Edmund Spenser, the poet (she was buried at Bandon), and had issue. The statement that the late Cardinal Wiseman was descended from this M.P. wants proof.

Wood, Attiwell.

M.P. Castlemartyr, 1769-76; Clonakilty, 1776-83; 1783-84.

Called to the bar, 1753; LL.D., T.C.D. (*hon. causa*), 1775; third serjeant, 1777; second serjeant, 1779.
He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Riggs Falkener, bart., and died 1784.

Woodward, Benjamin Blake, of Mount Street, Dublin.

M.P. Midleton, 1794-97; 1797-1800.

Third son of Dr. Richard Woodward, bishop of Cloyne, 1781-94; by Susannah, daughter of Richard Blake, of Bristol.
He was born about 1767; was a major in the militia and an inspector of prisons; B.A (T.C.D.), 1789; LL.B., 1792; barrister-at-law (K.I.), 1792.
He married Mary, daughter of *John Hyde*, M.P. (*q.v.*), and sister of the Countess of Shannon, and had issue two daughters.
He died 1841, and was buried in St. Werburgh's, Dublin.

(*Concluded.*)

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by R. Day: Posy Rings.
A. R.: Nixon.

Posy Rings.—In a *Tour through the Highlands* by Garnett (London, 1811), is a ring story that illustrates a posy which is only remarkable for the character of its spelling. It belonged to Lady Kilsyth,(1) whose first husband was Viscount Dundee, who was killed at the battle of Killiecrankie; about a year after which William Livingstone, afterwards Viscount Kilsyth, paid his addresses to her, and as a love-pledge gave her a ring, which she dropped the next day in her garden. Although a liberal reward was offered for the ring all attempts to recover it proved fruitless, and up till the year 1796 was never heard of, when it was found in a clod of earth. It was of gold, the external surface ornamented with a wreath of myrtle, and within the posy: "Zovrs onlly & euer." The spelling of this motto is interesting, as it is another illustration of the use of the letter "z" for "y." In fact, both were indifferently used during the sixteenth and eighteenth centuries in Scotland. R. D.

Nixon.—In the notice of the Rebellion of 1641 in Munster, given in the *Journal* for July, p. 305, mention is made of one Robert Nixon. I should be glad if some of your readers would give me information about the occurrence of the name in county Cork. I have heard that there were some Nixons in Youghal in the last century, and

(1) The Kilsyth estate was forfeited in 1715, when the title became extinct.

that there was a "Madam Nixon, daughter of Admiral Crosbie, who was a nephew of the Duke of Hamilton" there, whose daughter, Miss Nixon, married William Green, of Youghal. I should like to be able to identify "Madam Nixon and her Crosbie ancestors. William Green's son was Charles Nixon Green, of Youghal, who married in 1772, Anna, daughter of George Boles, of Mount Prospect. Were these Nixons related to the Nixons of county Kilkenny, or to the family formerly living at Nixon Hall, near Enniskillen, in county Fermanagh? The Parish Register of Youghal might throw some light on the question. A. R.

Original Documents.

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171	Daunt, Thomas, of Corke, carpenter	1754
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173	Delahunt, James, of Corke, weaver	1755
174	Donoghue, Patrick, of Blarney Lane	1756
175	Daniels, James, of Cloddan	
176	Deady, James, of Corke, merchant	
177	Dewel, Henry, of Kinsale	
178	Delahoyde, Peter, of Corke	1757
179	Delany, Daniel, of Corke, cloathier	1757
180	Dredge, Francis, of Corke, mariner	1757
181	Doran, Ellen, of Corke, widow	1757
182	Dyer, Sarah, of Corke, widow	1757
183	Dalton, Joan, of Corke, widow	1758
184	Doudict, Abraham, of Corke, gent.	1758
185	Daly, John, of Corke, cooper	1759
186	Darcey, Francis, coast surveyor	1759
187	Doherty, Rev. James, rector of Myross	1759
188	Donovan, Timothy, of Ballycatteen	1759
189	Dangger, John, of Inshigeelagh	1759
190	Dunigan, Edward, of Corke	1759
191	Dela-Court, Ann	
192	Daunt, Swithin, of Corke, chandler	1761
193	Dunn, Josias, of Kinsale	1761
194	Darcey, Sarah, of Dunkittle	1762
195	Donovan, Andrew, of Robertstown	1762
196	Daunt, Mary, of Corke	1762
197	Donovan, Cornelius, of Corke	1762
198	Dusnol, Ann, of Corke	1762
199	Delamain, Laurence	1762
200	Dowly, Richard, of Sunday's Well	1763
201	Davies, Rev. Boyle	1763
202	Donovan, Daniel, of the N. suburbs	1763

No.	Name.	Year.
203	Dillon, Capt. Richd., of Corke	1763
204	Dunscombe, Mary Ann, of Corke	1763
205	Dooly, John, of Corke, cooper	1764
206	Driscol, Patrick, of Maulroe	1764
207	Driscol, Jeremy, of Corke	1764
208	Daniel, Mary, of Corke	1764
209	Donovan, Daniel, of Corke	1764
210	Daunt, Samuel, of Willow Hill	1765
211	Draper, John, of Corke	1765
212	Davies, Richard, a lieut.	1765
213	Doharty, Samuel, of Coolconoght	1765
214	Donovan, Florence, *als.* Island	1765
215	Davies, Mary, of Corke	1765
216	Day, Thomas, of Knockmore	1766
217	Donovan, Dennis, of Cahergal	1766
218	Donovan, Daniel, of Dunmannus	1766
219	Daly, John, of Bandon Road	1767
220	Donovan, Dennis, of Corke	
221	Davy, Thomas, of Corke	
222	Daunt, William, of Ballymartel parish	1768
223	Daunt, Elizabeth, of Gortagrinane	1768
224	Dunn, William, of Kinsale	1768
225	Davies, Rev. Rowland	1768
226	Daunt, William, of Ballyvirane	1768
227	Daly, Carrol, senior, of White Castle	1770
228	Driscoll, Cornelius, of White Haven	1770
229	Donovan, Daniel, of Cloghnikilty	1770
230	Dreaper, Mark, of Corke	1770
231	Dormor, Sam (*qy.* Tam.), of Corke	1770
232	Dunn, James, of Kinsale	1770
233	Donovan, Timothy, of Clognakilty	1770
234	Daly, William, of Kinsale	1770
235	Dibbs, Benjamin, of Corke	1771
236	Donovan, Mary, of Ronan's Grove	1771
237	Dillon, James, of Corke	1771
238	Donovan, Ellen, of Corke	1771
239	Donovan, Andrew, of Knockalluoig	1771
240	Dillon, Alice, of Corke	1771
241	Daly, Michael, of Coome	1772
242	Daly, Joanna, of Kinsale	1772
243	Dorgan, Lucy, of Blackpoole	1772
244	Daunt, John, of Ballinvorosig	1772
245	Dibbin, John, of Ballinamona	1774
246	Dunworth, Matthias, of Mallow Lane	1774
247	Drinan, David, of Knocknamana	1774
248	Duggan, Dennis, of the N. subrs., tobacconist	1775
249	Derham, Rev. Francis, rector of Creagh	1776
250	Dagg, George, of Cork, cloathier	1776
251	Dorman, Edward, of Kilneglory	1776

No.	Name.	Year.
252	Dobbin, Jane, of Cork, widow	1776
253	Drinan, Simon, of Knocknamana	1777
254	Daly, Johanna, of Cork, spinster	1778
255	Dusson, Elizabeth, of Cork, widow	1778
256	Durham, Susanna, of Cork, widow	1778
257	Doyle, James, of Lehenough	1779
258	Dunworth, Michael, of Cork, merchant	1779
259	Donworth, Catherine, of Cork, spinster	1779
260	Duane, Michael, of Fair Lane, cloathier	1780
261	Dorney, Bartholomew, of May Pole Road, yeoman	1781
262	Dunscombe, Penelope, of Cork, widow	1781
263	Dorney, Bartholomew, of May Pole Road [same as No. 261] ..	1781
264	Donovan, Daniel, of Cork, mariner	1781
265	Dibbs, Nathaniel, of Cork, cooper	1782
266	Donoghue, Ann, of Bandon, widow	1782
267	Dorman, John, of ——	1782
268	Dowling, Elizabeth, of Charleville, widow	1783
269	Draper, Joseph, of Lehenough	1784
270	Draper, Samuel, of Lehenough	1784
271	Dwyer, William, of Gortavaense (*qy.*)	1784
272	Daunt, Richard, of Cork, gent.	1784
273	Dowden, Joseph, of Bandon, merchant	1785
274	Dawlie, Francis, of Bandon, camblet weaver	1786
275	Doyle, Mary, of Cork, widow	1787
276	Dennis, Revd. John, Ballinadie	1787
277	Douly, James, of Cork, victualler	1787
278	Dankert, Christian Jacob, of Cork, merchant	1787
279	Donovan, Timothy, of Butler's Gift (*qy.*)	1787
280	Drinan, Thomas, lieut. of marines	1788
281	Dowe, William, of Tusilhir (*qy.*)	1789
282	Desmond, Laurence, of Tracton	1789
283	Drynan, Thomas, of Farrenbryan	1789
284	Doran, David, of Cork, butter mercht.	1791
285	Desmond, Walter, of Cork, shoemaker	1791
286	Davies, John, of Cork, tanner	1791
287	Daunt, Ann, of Cork, widow	1792
288	Dorman, Mary, of Cork, widow	1793
289	Dorman, Richard, of Cork, gent.	1794
290	Dorman, William, of Harbour Hill, esq.	1795
291	Dymond, James, of Cork, mariner	1795
292	Dymond, Alice, of Cork, widow	1795
293	Dennahy, Jonathan, of Cove Lane	1795
294	Dowman, John, of Cork, gent.	1796
295	Donovan, Simon, of Mallow Lane, mercht.	1796
296	Donoughue, Florence, of N. Liberties, mealman	1796
297	De La Main, Henry, organist of St. Finbarry	1797
298	Donovan, Daniel, Little Island	1797
299	Donovan, Dl. Richard, of Warren Brooke, gent.	1799
300	Deasy, Timothy, of Barry's Hill, gent.	1800

No.	Name.	Year.
301	Deane, David, of Cork, builder	1800
302	Donovan, James, of Connogannee, farmer	1800
303	Dixon, John, of Cork	1800
304	Drue, Mary Ann, of Cork, spinster	1801
305	Driscoll, Daniel, of Derryduff, farmer	1801
306	Donovan, Daniel, of Burgeeshy, butcr.	1801
307	Dodger, George, of Glannafoulie, N. Lib., Cork	1801
308	Delehoug, Timothy, of Cork	1801
309	Dullea, Dennis, of Dunmanway, publican	1802
310	Donoughue, John, late of Blackpool, shopkr.	1802
311	Duck, John, of Bandon Road, tiler	1802
312	Doniclifft, William, of Round Hill, farmer	1802
313	Deane, George, quarter-mastr. So. Cork Militia	1803
314	Dynan, Philip, of Cork, shopkeeper	1803

No.	Name.	Fifth Book Page.
315	Dawson, Richard, Cork	310
316	Dunigan, George	408
317	Desmond, Cornelius	324
318	Dalrymple, Henrietta Frances	427
319	Driscoll, William	456
320	Donovan, Jerry, of Batt of Tome (*sic.*)	485
321	Daly, Dennis, of Kilcoe	501
322	Donnoghue, Elizabeth	517
323	Davies, Michael	547
324	Dowly, James, of Cork	474
325	Dohirty, Mary, of Cork, widow	562
326	Doneclift, John, of Kinsale	579
327	Dowman, John, gent.	584
328	Duke, Mary, of Cork	584
329	Dinneen, Peter, of Lisapoco	604
330	Dove Charles, of Corke	604
331	Daly, Daniel, of Riverstown	615
332	Davies, Henry, of Cork, esq.	622
333	Daly, Jeremiah, of Rosscarberry	624
334	Doyle, Daniel, of Cork, yeoman	628
335	Daunt, William, of Kilcaskin	636
336	Doyle, Cornelius, of Clonakilty	659
337	Daly, Ens., of the town of Passage	668
338	Dunlop, James	674
339	Daunt, George, of Willow Hill	679
340	Dobbin, Jane, of Cork, spinster	690
341	Devine, Mary, of Cork, widow	696
342	De Hous, Ann, of Kinsale, widow	745
343	Donoghue, John	758
344	Daunt, Mary, *als.* Hayes, of Willow Hill	777
345	Donegan, Mary, of Cork, tallow chandler	782
346	Donovan, Richard, of Phale, county Cork	789

(*To be continued*).

Review of Book.

"An Octogenarian Literary Life—The Autobiography of James Roderick O'Flanagan, B.L., M.R.I.A." Cork: Guy and Co., Ltd.

In this volume one must not expect to meet surprising things, anymore than one would when in the company of an acquaintance over the walnuts and wine, and he indulges in reminiscences of his own career and of those whom in eighty odd years of a lifetime he has encountered. Bits of auto and other biography, scraps of history, *on dits*, travels, interviews, make up the 268 pages which comprise the book. Nor is there any extraordinary attention paid to the dress in which these appear. Sparkling epigram, brilliant repartee, glowing eloquence, do not usually spring spontaneously from the lips; and Mr. O'Flanagan, who takes us so largely into his confidence, and does not so much write as speak to us, makes no attempt to captivate or bewilder by any such literary illuminations. He tells us of not very wonderful things in a colloquial and unassuming manner. Nevertheless, although the interest is mostly local, there are a good many little bits worth reading. Mr. O'Flanagan is author of several works which have been honoured with high patronage. And, hence, when he heard, in '57, that Charles Dickens was travelling on a steamer plying between Queenstown and Cork, in the latter of which the famous novelist was going to give one of his readings, our author, who was also on board at the time, could not miss the opportunity of introducing himself. We give the incident in his own words:—

"I went to him at once, and said: 'I believe I have the pleasure of addressing Mr. Dickens?' 'That is my name, sir,' was his reply.

'I am an author, too, but at a very great distance from you, and am writing the "Irish Rivers" in the *Dublin University Magazine*, and, as we are on an Irish river, I shall be glad to give you some information as we pass along.'

'Thank you, sir,' he said.

'As I know from your *American Notes*, you take an interest in reformatories. This'—I pointed to Spike Island, then used as a penal settlement—'is our chief one in Ireland.'

We now approached Monkstown, and, as I pointed out the castle, I said, 'You have seen many castles, Mr. Dickens, but I am sure you never saw one so cheaply built as this.'

'How much did it cost?' he enquired.

'Fourpence-halfpenny,' I rejoined.

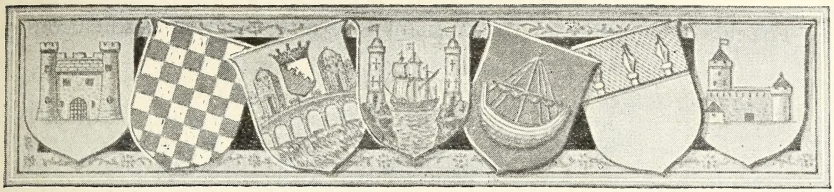
'How was that?' he said.

'The tradition is that the Lord of Monkstown was an officer in the King of Spain's service in the reign of Queen Mary, and, when summoned to attend an expedition to expel the Moors, his wife resolved to have a handsome castle built during his absence. Her name was Gould, a daughter of a Cork merchant, and she had such knowledge of business as to lay in, at wholesale prices, all the food and other requisites for the workmen building this castle, that, when completed, by her profit from the food retailed, all she had to pay was fourpence-halfpenny.'

Dickens was much amused at this instance of a Cork lady's thrift."

As might be expected from the publishers of this *Journal*, the volume is tastefully produced, and printed in clear legible type.

J. P. D.



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

The Tomb of an Irish Soldier of Fortune.

BY M. ECKARDT, THIERFELD, SAXONY.

IN the churchyard of a little country village (situate in the Saxon Erzgebirge, in the middle of Germany) called Thierfeld, there is the tomb of an Irish knight of the last century. Far from his native country he breathed his last in that retired place; nobody knows for certain how he happened to come and to die in it. Probably he may have been forgotten in his own country for many years; but he will not be forgotten in Thierfeld, as over his bones is erected a beautiful monument, relating to a life so interesting and eventful that it attracts the attention of every thoughtful passer-by. That interest will last as long as the stone is preserved and the rare hero is spoken of.

The monument rises immediately behind the churchyard wall, and consists, as in illustration (p. 380), of four parts, the uppermost of which is pointed like an obelisk, crowned with a helmet. The middle part shows cleverly executed emblems of war—cannons, standards, swords, pipes, and so on—which are surrounding the warrior's coat of arms, and the motto, "Barna ac Facan." On the pointed obelisk some ornaments are engraved. On the left hand a burning altar; on the right, a downward-turned burning torch. Beneath these insignia are the Latin words, *Splendet et ascendit et sacro carpitur igne*, "He rises shining, and holy fire consumes him."

The next part bears, in a tasteful mantle-like frame, the dedication—

To the honoured sire,
HERRN PATRICIUS VON FLEMMING,
An Irish baronet and brave war officer, who, after 15 campaigns, 7 sieges, and 13 hot actions as a Royal Polish and Electoral Saxon captain, the 7th of September, 1735, in the 63rd year of his age, came here to his last rest, and was honoured with this monument by Pastor Christian August Schützen, Hochgräflich Schonburgischen Inspector and Hoffprediger.

On the part next to the ground are, enframed by shields, two monograms—one signifying the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, the other showing the insignia of victory. Beneath them appear the Latin words, *Hac tutus in arce* and *Spes certa triumphat*, viz.:—"In that castle is safety"; "He who trusts in God gets victory."

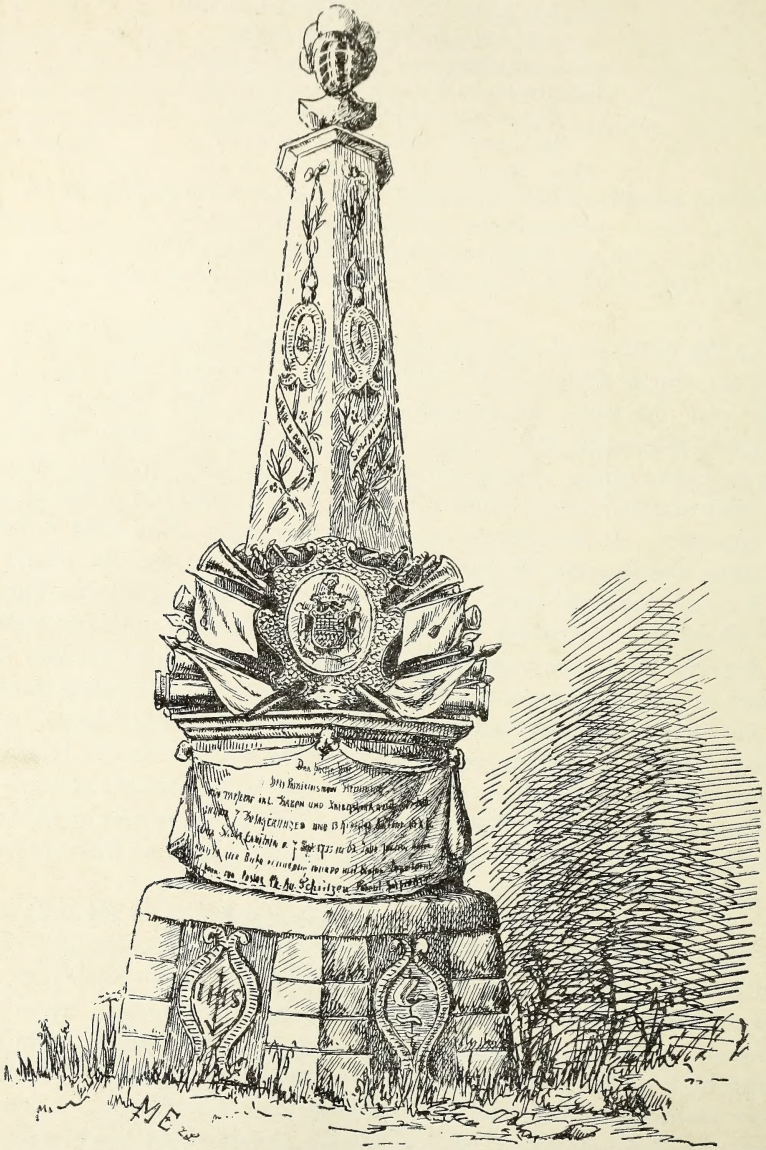
It is on the other smooth face of the monument, turned to the street, that we read the story of the various posts the knight filled. It is an interesting and eventful warrior's life, seldom paralleled even in a century of continual warfare. According to the shape of the obelisk, the tale begins in short lines, becoming longer and longer as it descends. The translation is—

In Ireland
I began to live;
yet not
for Ireland.
Other countries
saw and wanted me—
England,
as an ensign, 3 years,
to my sorrow;
France,
as a Garde du Corps, 4 years;
Lothringen,
amongst the cheveaux legers, 7 years;
Holland,
as a Lieutenant of Dragoons, 6 years;
Poland and Saxony,
as a Captain-Lieutenant and
Captain of Dragoons,
20 years.
I helped to assail fortresses—
Londonderry, Limerick, Douay,
Bethune, Aire, Bouchain,
and Strahlsund;
they are seven witnesses.
I was in the midst of the hardest battles
near Boyne, Aughrim, Senni, Langstein,
near Steenkerken; Malplaquet, Denain,
near Ramillies; Speierbach, Höchstedt,

near Kempten ; Ponitz, and Kaboervo,
and kept my life, and gained praise and honour ;
but, then, when illness made assault on me,
and battle with cruel death began,
then everything was lost, except the soul,
which Heaven kindly took in its eternal guard.
Oh ! wanderer ; oh ! reflect hereby,
That human creatures do not know
How, where, and when they are to die.
He whom once Ireland, England, France, and, too, the Netherland,
whom even Sarmatia knew as a hero brave,
he is now buried here with his own shield and helmet.
Oh ! wanderer, do you know where you will once be rested ?

To the historian it appears scarcely credible what there is told in short and simple sentences of "honoured Patricius von Flemming." Like a modern Odysseus, he crossed countries and seas without rest in searching for battle and booty. He wandered nearly from one end of Europe to the other. Being a true knight of his time, he often changed his "war master," served sometimes him who a short time before was his opponent. It was the colours of his regiment alone that directed his steps, and became his leading star. He was engaged in nearly all the wars of that cruel time : fought in favour of and against the Stuarts; lent a hand in the Spanish War of Succession ; fought with and against the French ; and bore arms in the Northland War against Charles XII. A rare man, a rare fate, and wonderful ; he passed always safely through all his hardships ; but, finally, "when battle with illness began," as his epitaph says, "everything was lost except the soul, which our Heavenly Father kindly took under His guard." We hear after his restless life he found a quiet resting place with his friends in the manse of the little village, to die there ; and his soul found its eternal rest in the conviction of a better life without any war or struggle.

As it is said before there are no certain reports about the reasons of Sir Patrick Flemming living and dying in that mountainous little place, and how he happened to stay in Hoffprediger Schütze's house ; yet it is presumed Schütze, who studied at Leipsic in 1711, and lived later on at his cousins, a "kreishauptmann," or district captain, holding a pretty high public position, must have seen there a great many of the noble warriors of his time, and probably met Sir Patrick. Later on when the clergyman had his own nicely situated and large manse at Thierfeld, and he found the knight becoming old and weak, he probably asked him to live with him. Certainly the poor old wandering soldier could not return to his native land at that time when travelling was so dangerous. Here he died in 1735.



MONUMENT TO SIR PATRICK FLEMMING, THIERFELD, SAXONY.

In the church register is written, beside the usual official statements, "He was buried with the ringing of the bells, the shining of twenty-four torches, and the assistance of the Hartenstein Magistrate, and he is lying with his shield and helmet on the left hand, near the door of the churchyard." Rev. Mr. Schütze caused the monument to be erected at his own expense, after the warrior appointed him his heir. Though this monument is frequented by many travellers, yet never English people came to see it, or any Irish relations arrived to visit the tomb of their far-off died forefather. Perhaps the wandering warrior had separated from his family in his lifetime already, and no one of his tribe is living any more now.

Some Prehistoric Remains still existing in the Parish of Donoughmore, Diocese of Cloyne, County Cork.

LETTER FROM VEN. ARCHDEACON JOHN QUARRY, D.D., TO THE PRESIDENT.

MY DEAR DAY,

I.

FROM the gate of Fornaught House, near Firmount station, there is a road running southward to what is known as the Old Kerry Road. In a field a short distance from this road, and near the last-named road, there is a fine gullawn or "pillar stone." This is certainly at least twelve feet above the surface.

II.

After passing the Roman Catholic Church at Stuake, about a mile from Donoughmore Cross to the west, there is a road running south-west, on the south of which in a field were two large stones lying prostrate. They were from twelve to eighteen feet in length, and three or four in breadth, and perhaps fifteen inches in thickness. In one of these, unless it was in another similar one near the top of Meenahony, on the Barra-haurin side, there was an oval depression two or three inches in depth, and about a foot in its longest axis and six inches in its shortest. This was perfectly formed. But I will not say positively that it was artificial, as many of the blocks of stone about this country have cup-like hollows in which were at one time nodules of softer material which had been worn away by water.

III.

The road just mentioned leads down to the farm of Monataggert, which is on the other side of a stream and rises in a hill. Near this is a holy well, known by country people as "Bat's well," by an irreverent abbreviation of St. Bartholomew's name. It had the usual thorn bush over it, on which were suspended rags when I last saw it.

IV.

Many years ago I received a letter from my much loved friend, the late Sir Samuel Ferguson, asking me to visit the above-named farm of Monataggert, then in the occupation of Mr. Patrick Cogan, and to try to purchase from him for the Royal Irish Academy a stone which formed the pillar of a gate on which was an ogham inscription. I purchased that for 30s., and then asked Mr. Cogan to show where he found it. I made him strike a crowbar into the ground and found that it struck on a stone. I asked him as soon as he had time to dig there, and let me know the result. In a few days he came to tell me he had opened an underground chamber with stones in it having inscriptions. When I visited it I found that he had removed the flat stones which covered a crypt about eighteen feet in length, five feet in width, and five in depth. The sides of this were supported by upright stones which had ogham inscriptions. On communicating with Sir Samuel I was authorised by him to purchase the entire lot for the Academy, which I did ; they are now in its Museum. The late Mr. Brash was very much displeased at their removal, and applied to the landlord, who made no objection to what had been done, but prohibited anything else being removed. There was another found which now lies on the top of a hedge. I took my friend the Rev. Thomas Olden to see it subsequently, but the inscription was so weathered as to be illegible excepting a few marks here and there. At the end of the chamber there were some wood ashes and the appearance of a small flue. Cogan told me that illicit distillation had been carried on in the neighbourhood, and pointed out a house at a little distance where it had been practised, and said that a party of soldiers had in the time of his father come to his house and broken up the whole establishment in which the distillation took place. I came to the conclusion that the crypt which had been discovered had been used for similar purposes, which would account for the ashes and flue ; and I supposed that the inside stones had been removed for its construction from a neighbouring Kill at Killingly, which was in sight, to which I shall next proceed.

V.

The Kill of Killingly just mentioned is about a quarter of a mile by road, much less as the bird flies, from the farm of Monataggert, on the southern side of the road which bounds the residence of Charles Lynch, esq., J.P., known as Kilcullen House. The fields south end in this Kill, which is bounded by sloping ground like a mound to the road. Mr. Lynch me told that there was formerly open a cavern in this mound, but that it had been closed by the falling in of the earth. The kill itself had no remains of any building visible, was enclosed by a common hedge, and was surrounded by trees, alders or ash, I am not sure, some of which were standing when I last saw it. There were evident remains of burials, and a couple of pillars very much weathered of about seven feet in height and nine or ten inches at thickest part in breadth. These had symptoms of ogham inscriptions, now illegible. The spot is very interesting, and would, I have no doubt, repay investigation if the country people have not already searched it. They have stories of Cromwell or the Danes, as usual in such cases.

VI.

North of Mr. Lynch's is a little river, and north of that runs the road called the "New Kerry Road," traversed by the mail coach from Cork to Kerry before railways were invented. In a field to the north of this road, near its junction with the road from Stuake to Barrahaurin, are some fine gullawns—two from twelve feet upwards and a smaller one. These have ogham inscriptions. I took Sir Samuel to them, who tried to take impressions of the inscriptions. But he was ailing and the weather very rough, and he did not succeed to his satisfaction.

VII.

Between this and Stuake there is the site of what was St. Lacteen's Well. It is now dry, but has the usual thorn bushes at it. They attribute the removal of the well to its desecration by a woman who washed her soiled clothes in it. This is like the story in Pausanias of a well near Tænarus in the Peloponnesus, in which could be seen all ships that passed in the Mediterranean, until a woman washed a garment in it, after which it lost the faculty of showing what was taking place far off at sea. St. Lacteen was the patron saint of this parish, from whom was derived the famous Laimh Lacteen or "brazen hand of Lacteen," which is well known to antiquaries, and I believe was purchased by the government for the Dublin Museum, where I suppose it now is. I have heard that Laimh Lacteen is, or was, a common exclamation in this parish.

VIII.

The village of Donoughmore is properly named Donoughmore Cross. There was anciently, as tradition has it, a cross standing in the area adjacent to the old parish church. A few years ago there was a heavy snow and frost, in the breaking up of which there was opened a cavern in this area. But before I was able to make any investigation the road contractor had closed up the opening.

IX.

I now pass to the northern side of the parish. In the northern boundary of this glebe there is part of a "lis" still remaining, and near it in my field is a cavern into which my sons and grandsons have gone from time to time. No doubt it has been long ago well searched. This cavern extends at least six feet, high enough for one of the boys to stand upright. Beyond that there is a smaller passage through which he threw a stone and heard at some distance the splash of water. I found in the field near it what I take to be the head of a stone hammer, a piece of chert, a stone not belonging to this neighbourhood, about four inches long and from one to two inches wide, well polished and showing a mark of the handle in which it had been fixed.

X.

About a mile and a half to the north, just above Rathcoola bridge, is a field in which there is a rath. Inside this is a stone which covers an opening through which can be entered an immense cavern apparently extending the full size of the rath.

XI.

Some distance farther on, between the Rathcoola road to Aghadulane and the other road from this place to the same, there is a cross road near the national school. In a field alongside of this, on the north, there lies a very remarkable slab of stone, fully eighteen feet long, from five to six broad, and about eighteen inches in thickness. It lies in a depression, and a stick could be put under it. I have no doubt it covers some ancient burial. Some years ago I took a friend, who was given to microscopic studies, to see it, and was greatly disgusted when, instead of admiring the monument, he threw himself down, took a pocket magnifying glass out and began to examine the lichen on it. A countryman in the neighbourhood told me that the field had been covered with turf, which had been all cut away. But I have great doubt that this was the fact.

XII.

In a field not much further on, behind Smyrna Cottage, the residence of Mr. Francis Millard (a nephew by half-blood of the late Lord Riversdale, bishop of Killaloe, once well-known as the celebrated preacher, Ludlow Tonson), there are several very fine gullawns, some partly leaning on the hedge, but in size equal to any I have mentioned. In the centre of the field close by are five stones about two to three feet in height, very geometrically placed, within which a human body might be laid. I have no doubt that a slab lay once on the top of these.

Besides what I have mentioned, there are many other pillar stones less remarkable in size, and numerous raths. With all the remains I have mentioned, I was once quite familiar, but my walking days being now long passed, I tremble to think how many in these days of dynamite may have been blown up as obstructions. Indeed I know one remarkable block, adjacent to which the owner of the farm told me there had been another which he had himself removed.

Very sincerely yours,

Donoughmore Rectory,
September, 1896.

JOHN QUARRY.

Caherconlish.

Caṫaiṛ Chiṇṇliṛ.

BY J. F. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED).

THE old graveyard of Caherconlish is now about double the size of what it appears to be in Dineley's sketch. This is owing to a large addition having been made at the south side, but I think a portion must have been cut off the old graveyard at north side. Between the north wall of the graveyard and the High Street of Caherconlish there are several little garden plots attached to the houses, and in one of these Dr. Seward found considerable human remains. Except the Burke monument there are not any very old inscriptions in the graveyard. There is a monumental slab of the Maunsell family, of which the following is a copy of the inscription:

Here lyeth the Bodye of Aphra Maunsell, my dear mother, daughter of Sir William Cragford, of Kent. Here also lyeth my dear wife, Mary Maunsell, daughter of George

Booth, Esq., of Cheshire, and of my sister, Aphra Peacock, and of her daughter, Anne Peacock. Erected by me, John Maunsell, Esq., and intended for myself and rest of my family. This 12th October, 1662.

This Maunsell stone was moved from its original position and placed over the door of the Gabbett vault where it now is. Referring to this last, a tablet some years ago was inserted in the tower by Mr. D. F. Gabbett, on which is the following :—

The Family Vault beneath the Chancel of this Church was erected about A.D. 1670 by William Gabbett, Esq., of Caherline, Co. Limerick, great-grandson of Robert Gabott, of Acton Burnell, Salop, Exon of the Yeomanry Guard. A° 2, Henry VII., 1486.

In the porch of the new church there is a monumental slab, removed from the old church in 1871, with the Gabbett arms and following inscription :—

This monument was erected by William Gabbett, Esq., 1718.

Here lyeth the Body of William Gabbett, Sen., late of Ballyvoreen, Gent., who died the 27th day of August, 1713, aged 54 years, and the Boyd of Marcy Gabbett, his wife, who died the 18th day of April, 1718, aged 52 years. Likewise the Body of Thomas Spire, late of Rathgannan, Gent., who died the 19th day of August, 1717, aged 34 years, and the Body of Mary Gabbet, wife to William Gabbet, of Caherline, Esq., who died the 22nd Nov., 1717, aged 31 years.

Dineley gives a copy of inscription on a mural tablet in Caherconlish church, erected in memory of Lady Ingoldsby, wife to Sir George Ingoldsby, of Ballybricken Castle, near Caherconlish, and daughter to James Gould (or Gold), Second Justice of Munster in 1600, to whom belonged Ludden Castle, near Caherconlish. In a future number I hope to be able to lay before the readers of the *Journal* some interesting items concerning the parish of Ludden. At present I shall merely state that I have succeeded in identifying Ludden with Lothian, a name which the "Grand Old Man" has made so familiar to us, and with Lodan, a very well-known name connected with our de Danann friends ; the "learned Lodan" was father of Sinann, the heroine of the Shannon[1] legend.

(1) Many fanciful derivations have been given of the name Shannon. Cormac MacCuillennain explains it as being from *sean*, "old," and *abhain*, "a river." Ptolemy writes the names Senos, which, by dropping the Greek affix, gives the root *sen*, which occurs in many river names, and means "water" or "river;" for example, in Sequana, old name of Seine, in Samar (now Somme) and Morning Star of Limerick, Sebethus, Selinus, Selleis, in which the *n* has become *l;* Sena (now Nevola), Senones, name of a tribe in Gaul; Siris (now Sinno), Serus, and many others; Su in Turkish means "water"; Sen (or Se) is connected with tan, ti, or te, another fruitful river formative. It occurs in Tiber, Tigris, Tagus, Tanus, Tanarus, Tanager, Tamesis (now Thames), Tees, Tay, and numerous other river names; also in Irish, Tiobraid, which properly means "water flowing from a well." Tan has become Dan in Danube, Dneiper, Dneister, Don, Dineen in Kilkenny, etc. Ti occurs in the names of many Indo-China rivers. The rules of ellipsis in Irish grammar explain the retention or assimilation of the *n*. The river which Ptolemy however calls Senos may not be the present Shannon, and I think it is not. The river which he calls Dur seems

In the old graveyard rest the mortal remains of two former incumbents of Caherconlish parish. The Rev. Richard Cox, father of Sir Hawtry Cox. Mr. Cox died in 1835. Particulars of his family were recently given in the *Journal.* And the Rev. Matthew Moore, a member of the old Tipperary family of the Moores of Moorefort. Mr. Moore died in 1867, and was succeeded in 1867 by the Rev. James Carson, a member of a clever family, and uncle to Mr. Edward Carson, Q.C., M.P. for Dublin University. Mr. Carson resigned in 1888, and was succeeded in 1889 by the writer.

The following inscription on the monument slab of a little babe in the old graveyard calls up before us a terrible epoch in the history of Caherconlish :—

In this vault lieth the Body of J. H. C. Leckie, son of J. H. Leckie, Esq., 39th Regiment, and E. C. Leckie, who departed this life April 22nd, 1824. Aged 8 months and 18 days.

This Lieutenant Leckie had been sent to Caherconlish with his men to protect the inhabitants against the Rockites. Throughout the country some thousands of troops were quartered in every town and village, and also in the houses of several of the gentry and clergy. Rain for months had fallen almost continuously, the crops were rotting in the ground, and could not be saved ; starvation stared the people full in the face. Maddened, they threw off all restraints, and the wild Rockite Insurrection broke out in 1821 in the county Limerick. Fitzgerald, writing in 1826, says: "In every quarter of the county predatory bands rushed forth under the guidance of an invisible chief styled 'General Rock.' They declared their determination to pull down high rents, tythes, and taxes and threatened with instant destruction all landed proprietors who should fail to regulate their conduct according to their instructions. To procure arms was their first object, and every house was attacked where arms were likely to be found. Death was denounced against all who should make any resistance. One of their first victims was a Roman Catholic clergyman, who meeting a party of insurgents by night ventured to

to me to be the Shannon, and the river Senos would represent the Corrib River and Galway Bay. It is only in recent times that the name Shannon has been applied to the river from Limerick to the sea. It was called Luimneach, that is, "bare river." Writers in making no doubt about the identification of Ptolemy's Senos with the Shannon considered it such an usual word that it could not be anything but the Shannon, whereas Senos was as common a word as our English word "river." Dur is a very old word for "water" or "river." It is given by O'Reilly as meaning water. Durobrivæ was the old name of Rochester, Durovernum of Canterbury, and Durocortorum of Rheims ; the Douro was anciently called Durius, and the Dora, Duria Minor. A paper on the old names of Irish rivers would be very interesting ; we have two old lists of names. Ptolemy gives fifteen names : Dabrona, Iernus, Dur, Senus, Ausoba, Libnius, Ravius, Vidua, Argita, Logia, Vindevius, Buvinda, Oboca, Modonus, Birgus. Keating quotes an old document in which ten names are given : Laoi, Buas, Banna, Bearbha, Saimer, Sligeach, Modhom, Muadh, Fionn, Liffe.

remonstrate with them, and was shot dead. Scarcely a night passed without an outrage." Many outrages were committed in Caherconlish district. Ballybrood church was burnt down, the glebe house was attacked, and the rector, Mr. Madders, seized, placed upon his knees, and several shots fired over his head. Fitzgerald gives a very lurid description of this sad time, but he does not exaggerate in any particular, he rather understates if anything, for I have received circumstantial accounts of atrocities committed in this district which far exceed in their terrible details anything which he gives. An old man, whose uncle was one of the Palatine yeomanry, has given me a most harrowing description of this terrible period. He quite well remembered the detachment of the 42nd Highlanders, "the finest men," he said, "he ever laid eyes upon," being stationed in Caherconlish under Captain Harte in 1821. He said he could still fancy he heard the sound of the tramp, tramp of the soldiers up the stairs into the gallery of the old church. He described his hastening out of church to see the soldiers all drawn up outside, and to hear the word of command, which was still ringing in his ears, "Right about face and march."

The strange custom prevailed in Caherconlish of rescuing every prisoner passing through the village, no matter what crime he was charged with. The last instance of a rescue occurred about the year 1820, in the case of a man named Hopkins, a military deserter, who was captured near the village, but when passing through it the escort were attacked by the villagers, headed by a female warrior named Nellie Spillane, and after a sharp conflict the soldiers were deprived of their prisoner and driven from the village. My informant told me that though no lives were lost the conflict was a desperate one, the people running along the tops of the houses and hurling every kind of missile at the military. A short time previously to this another prisoner was rescued, and being concealed in a rushy field near the village he could only appear by night, and was known as the "spirit of bawn bwee" (yellow land).

I have been told that when the Highlanders were stationed in the village they were permitted by their officers to help the people in their farming operations, and it is said that they were very good workers, but not so handy in the use of the flail as the natives, that whereas the latter could change the collop or handle of the flail from hand to hand without stopping in the wielding of the flail, the former were unable to do so. According to tradition there were three mills in the village in the last century—malt, flour, and iron mills. None of these were worked in this century.

Up to about fifty years ago four very good fairs were held in the

village, on May 16th, August 20th, October 17th, and December 5th. The people say that these fairs came to an untimely end owing to a dispute between the collector of the tolls, a man named Edmund Brummagen, and a pig buyer about fourpence. For some reason or other the pig buyer refused to pay this sum, and was followed to Bohirmore, two miles from the village, by Brummagen, who succeeded in extracting the amount, but the pig buyer succeeded in getting his friends to boycot the fairs, and they have long been given up to the great loss of the locality. Mr. Charles Wilson, on his return from the Crimea, tried to revive them but without success. The fairs in this century were held in the Green in the centre of the village, but in the last they were held on a hill, still called Knockenagh, "hill of the fair," a short distance south-east of Caherconlish House. The charters for fairs in Caherconlish and Ballybrood were granted in 1624. The charter of Ballybrood also names four fairs, but only one is now held, that on June 12th. The Ballybrood fairs were notorious for faction fights between the Caravats and Shanavests, and afterwards between the "Three and Four Year Olds." A castellated police barrack had to be built there, which is now used as a public house. Many of those aenachs or cattle fairs of Ireland owe their origin to the gatherings at the Pagan cemeteries. Terrible heathen ceremonies were practised at them in Pagan times, which in Christian times were superseded by Christian rites.

About a mile and a half from village, right-hand side of road to Boher railway station, there is a high limestone hill called Knockeen,[2] "little hill." An old, old man, however, told me that the hill was properly Cnoc Fhinn, that is "the hill of Fionn," and said he heard it was so called from its being the first place in county Limerick at which Fionn was seen after having slain the Ceannurran, "a Cyclops, or one-eyed giant," near the Suir. This old fellow said that Fionn MacCumhaill was the son of the King of Ulster, but a Druid having foretold that Fionn was fated to kill his father and marry his mother, the king, at Fionn's birth, ordered him to be put to death. His mother, however, managed to evade the decree and Fionn was brought up as her own son by the henwife who lived in the lodge at the entrance to his father's castle. Years after a great hurling match, Leinster *v.* Ulster, was held in the castle grounds, at which Fionn was one of the players, and having highly distinguished himself,

[2] The hill at opposite side of road from Knockeen is Cnocaneh, that is, Cnoc-an-eich, "hill of the horse." *Ech* is a very old word for horse; it is the Sanscrit *açva*, and Latin *equus*. Recently I was very much amused listening to two old men in the village disputing about their knowledge of Irish. "What is the Irish for horse?" said one. "*Capall*," replied the other. "Vulgar Irish," said the first; "*ech* is the proper word." "Now," asked the second, who was very much nettled, "could you give me the Irish for fox?" "Ah, couldn't I," answered the first; "its *sionnach*. You thought I would say *madradh ruadh*, 'red dog.'"

in the excess of her joy the henwife could not contain herself, but shouted out Fionn's name, his father's name, his grandfather's, etc. The king heard her, and gave orders that Fionn should be seized and put to death immediately, if not sooner. A terrible hubbub ensued. Fionn dashed the king's soldiers right and left, threw the henwife across his shoulders, and made off at a rattling pace for Munster. After some time the henwife asked him to look back and see if they were pursued. He did so, and said they were followed by men mounted on black horses. "Never mind these," said she, "the black horse won't overtake you." After a little time she again asked him to look back, when he found they were pursued by men on grey horses. "The grey horses won't overtake you," said she. After a further period, when she requested him to look back again, he told her they were followed now by men mounted on brown horses. "Oh, alannah," she cried, "set spurs to your heels, for you will need all your speed to beat the brown or meally-mouthed horses of Ireland." Fionn however escaped even the meally-mouthed horses; but passing through a wood near Bansha, in the county Tipperary, the unfortunate henwife's body was caught and retained by an overhanging branch, and when Fionn shortly after stopped to address a remark to her he found he had only her legs. Near the spot where he buried the legs a church was afterwards built, called Templelurgan, "the church of the shins." Fionn now passes on until he reached the Suir, where he met the Ceannurran, who told him he had just succeeded in capturing[3] a salmon which he had been watching seven days and seven nights without being able to get a wink of sleep. He then put the salmon in a pot to be cooked, and told Fionn to take charge of it, but strictly commanded him not to taste a morsel of it. Then giving him a ring, which he ordered him to place on his finger, and telling him to call him when the salmon was cooked, he lay down to sleep. Some blisters having formed on the fish, Fionn put a finger on them, but his finger having been burnt, he naturally put it into his mouth to cool it, when knowledge immediately came to him that the Ceannurran on his awaking intended to put him to death. Fionn then caught up a

[3] In the *Mac-Gnimarth Finn*, or "Boyish Exploits of Fionn," the sacred bradan or salmon is said to have been caught by Finn-eges in Linn Feic, a deep pool in the river Boyne, which he had been watching for seven years. According to tradition the seven chief rivers of Ireland were connected with a sacred well called Connla's well, situated a short distance to the east of Lough Derg. Over this well there grew nine hazel trees, which produced crimson nuts, which, when ripe, fell into the well, and were greedily deavoured by the salmon which were watching for them. As these nuts were the source of all knowledge, the salmon were in great request, and such a fish was named Eo Feasa, "salmon of knowledge." Only men were permitted to approach this well of Connla, but Sinan, daughter of Lodan Mac Lir, presuming to do so, the well overflowed and originated the river Shannon, so named according to the legend from Sinan. See O'Curry's *Manners and Customs of the Ancient Irish*, vol. ii., p. 144.

brand from the fire, and drove it into the giant's eye, blinding him, and made off, supposing that the giant, being now blind, could not follow him. He counted however without his host, for the giant shouted out, "A Fainne, cá bfuilir!" "O ring, where are you?" and the ring made answer, "Táim annso go dlúth daingean ar méar Fhinn Mhic Cumhaill," "I am here fastened tightly on the finger of Fionn MacCumhaill." This went on for a long time, the giant being thus enabled to pursue Fionn, who did all he could to take off the ring, but could not succeed. At last, however, when nearly wearied out, he chopped off his finger and threw it into the Suir, and the ring answering the giant's question from the bottom of the river, the Ceannurran tumbled into the river and was drowned.

There are several caves in Knockeen through which one may penetrate the hill for long distances. The people say that one of these caves has an outlet in a curious looking hole called Poul Eyon, about two miles to the north-east, at the other side of the Mulkear, and not far from Brittas Castle. They tell a story about a dog having been thrown into Poul Eyon and coming out at Knockeen. Poul Eyon is a natural hole in a rock, about thirty feet in depth and fifteen in width. One may notice from the top openings into three caves at the bottom. Poul is the Irish poll, "a hole," and Eyon is, perhaps, the Irish adhan, "a cauldron." It reminds me somewhat of the Pollagcolum, or "pigeon hole," near Cong, county Mayo, but of course it is much smaller. The people have no legends in connection with Poll Eyon, nor when I visited Cong could I hear any about Pollagcolum. A somewhat ridiculous story is told by the people in connection with the Knockeen caves. About fifty years ago a man named Ryan Puck[4] was on the run with a price on his head for a terrible murder committed at Knocksentry. He was supposed to be hiding near Caherconlish, and late one evening a countryman passing by Knockeen, hearing a noise in one of the caves, concluded that Ryan Puck had concealed himself there. So he immediately went and gave information to the police in Caherconlish. A sergeant and several police constables were immediately despatched to capture Ryan Puck. On arrival at the cave's mouth Ryan Puck was ordered to come forth and surrender. But Ryan Puck made no reply, and then the sergeant ordered one of his men to enter the cave. The man refused point blank. Ryan was known to be a desperate character, and was well armed, so it was certain death to the first man.

[4] In this district there are so many different families of Ryan that they are distinguished by various nicknames. We have already had Ryan Stephen. There is also Ryan Williams, Ryan Luke, Ryan Rat, Ryan Ram, etc. About the thirteenth century the O'Maeilriain, who were a Leinster race, took possession of the baronies of Owney beg and Owney arad, in Limerick and Tipperary, expelling thence the four uaithne or tribes of the MacKeoghs, O'Hiffernans, O'Cahalans, and O'Lynches. See *Book of Rights* and O'Heerin's *Topographical Poem.*

Each of the policemen refused to obey the command of the sergeant to do his duty to his Queen and country, and the sergeant himself did not exactly see his way to lead the van, being, as he said, a married man with a large family. All the police happened to be married except one, so the benedicts, happy now indeed, forced him to enter the cave, which he cautiously did, followed still more cautiously by the others, all having to crawl on hands and knees. Some little progress was made, when suddenly something jumped on the first policeman, bang went his rifle, out tumbled all the others, leaving number one, the unblessed one, to his fate, but out darted a fox too, followed pretty quickly by number one.

(*To be continued.*)

Philip O'Sullivan Bear.

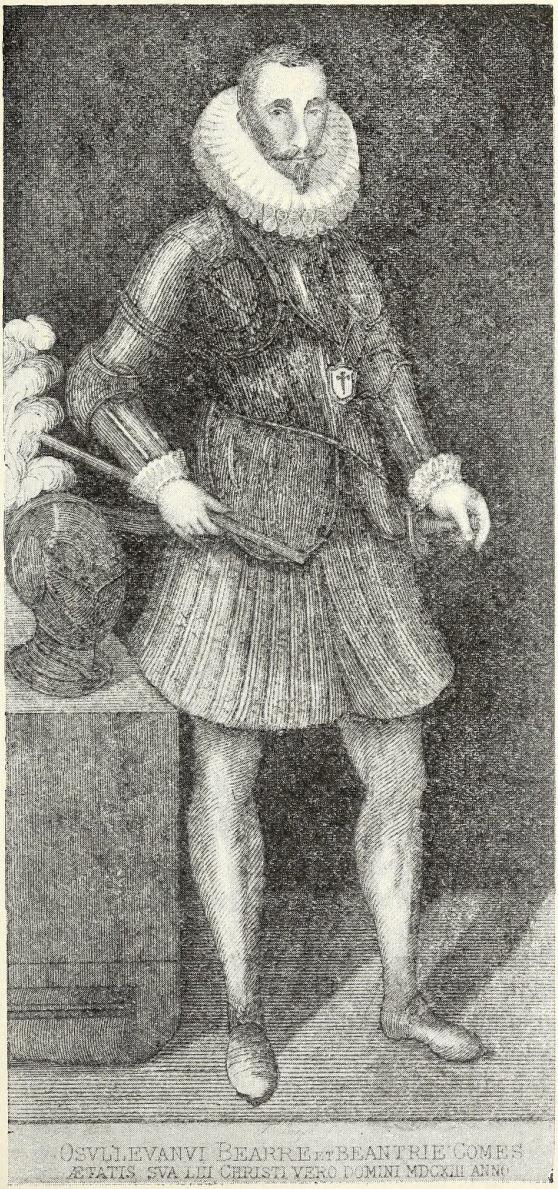
Soldier, Poet, and Historian.

By CHARLES F. BYRNE.

POSSIBLY the most interesting period of Anglo-Irish history is the reign of Elizabeth. During this reign Milesian Ireland fought through its death struggle, and an ancient nation was destroyed. Irish history is so little known that most people have a vague notion that some eight centuries ago one Strongbow came and saw and conquered Ireland very much as William the Conqueror subdued all England. It is unnecessary to say to readers of this *Journal* that such a notion is a sad proof of the total ignorance of our history which so universally prevails, and which is perpetuated by text-books on English history.

The materials for a history of Ireland in the sixteenth century are abundant, but not generally available. For instance, there is the *Compendium of the Catholic History of Ireland*, written by Philip O'Sullivan Beare, who was himself an eye-witness of much of what he records, and whose father played no mean part as head of clan in the wars of these times. "The family of O'Sullivan," says Sir Bernard Burke, "deduces its descent from Olioll Ollum, king of Munster, who reigned A.D. 125." Mr. O'Hart, in his *Irish Pedigrees*, traces their genealogy still further back (4th ed. i., 243).

Until 1192 the O'Sullivans were seated in south Tipperary, on the banks of the Suir, between Clonmel and Knockgraffan, on which was


OSVLLEVANVI BEARRE ET BEANTRIE COMES
ÆTATIS SVÆ LII CHRISTI VERO DOMINI MDCXII ANNO

their principal fort, celebrated in the third century as the residence of their progenitor, king Fiacha, who compelled Cormac MacArt, the Ard-Righ, to send hostages thither from Tara (*Annals Four Masters*, iii., 94-95; *Book of Rights*, 91; *O'Callaghan's Irish Brigades*, 374; *Lewis's Topographical Dictionary*, 239). The Anglo-Norman invaders gradually expelled this family from its ancient territory, and compelled it to seek a home in that wildest part of south-west Cork and Kerry skirting the Atlantic, and now comprised in the baronies of Beare and Bantry, county Cork, and baronies of Iveragh, Dunkerron and Glanlough, in Kerry (*Book of Rights*, 46-91; *Annals Four Masters*, iv., 1132; *O'Callaghan's Irish Brigades*, 374). The family became divided into two great sections —O'Sullivan More, in Kerry, and O'Sullivan Beare, in Cork (*O'Callaghan's Irish Brigades*).

Mr. Joyce tells us (*Irish Names of Places*, i., 134) that our author's district acquired its name from Beara, a daughter of Heber, king of Castile, and whom Olioll Olum's father, Owen More, married. On his return from Spain with his bride, Owen More called the harbour "Beara" in her honour. This harbour is now Bearhaven, the island which shelters it is the Great Bear Island, and the neck of land between Bearhaven and Kenmare Bay is the barony of Bere or Bear. Prefixed to the second volume of *State Papers Henry VIII.* (Ireland) are three curious old maps of Ireland, in the earlier of which (1567 and 1609-11) the names of the Irish septs are set down, showing the districts they occupied, and the territory of "O'Sullivan Biar" is shown as this barony.

The O'Sullivans appear to have been settled in their new home early in the fourteenth century, as in 1320 we find them founding a Franciscan monastery at Bantry, in which they and many other nobles chose burial places (*Annals Four Masters*, iii., 523). A century later the line of cleavage between the two families is marked by an entry in the *Annals of the Four Masters*, iii., 566-7, that O'Sullivan More chose a burial place in another Franciscan monastery founded, by The MacCarthy More, on a site near the Lower Lake of Killarney, which an old legend relates to have been miraculously pointed out. At what time our author's family assumed the cognomen "Bear," I have not been able to ascertain. It first occurs in the *Annals of Four Masters* under the year 1485. The name is now always spelled O'Sullivan, but our author wrote O'Sullevan. The Irish word is O'Suilebhain (*O'Hart's Irish Pedigrees*). To count up the various spellings in the patents, etc., of James I. and Elizabeth would be a tedious and profitless task. The deeds of Derring-do, of the historian's father, and the unhappy dissensions in his family, form part of his history, so need not be anticipated here. Apparently the only materials for a biography are contained in O'Sullivan's own works.

His painstaking contemporary, Sir James Ware, seems to have been unable to discover any others (*Irish Writers*, 110).

From the *Catholic History* we learn that his father's name was Dermot (Tom ii., lib. iv., cap. xiv., *et passim*), that his grandfather's was also Dermot, and was The O'Sullivan Bear (Tom ii., lib. iii., cap. iv., *et passim*); that his father was a younger son appears from the fact that he was not The O'Sullivan Bear, whose name was Daniel, and to whom our author refers as his "patruelis" (Tom iv., lib. iii., cap. iv); that he was born in Dursey Island, off Crow Head (Tom i., lib. i., cap. v.); that in the year 1602, while yet a boy, he was sent to Spain with his cousin, son of The O'Sullivan Bear, and who was going as a hostage to Philip III. (Tom iii., lib. vii., cap. i.); that he was educated by a Jesuit father, Synott, "one of his own people," and by Roderic Vendanna, a Spaniard, and other professors (Tom iii., lib. vii., cap. i.); that he obtained a commission in the Spanish navy from Philip III. *(Dechcortion of History);* and that in 1618 he fought a duel outside Madrid with an Anglo-Irishman, Bath, who had insulted his cousin (Tom iv., lib. iii., cap. iv.). With his history he published letters to Fr. Synott and Patrick Traunt, giving an account of the actions of the fleet in which he took part.

From a poem prefixed to another of his works, *Decas Patritiana*, we learn that he was one of seventeen children; that thirteen of his brothers having reached man's estate perished in the dark days of Ireland, meaning the wars of the closing years of Elizabeth's reign; that after what he calls the sad fall of Ireland, the remaining four emigrated to Spain, whether also came his parents; that he was educated at Compostella; that Synott taught him Latin; Vendanna enlightened him on physics; Marcilla instructed him in divine wisdom; then he engaged in the wars of His Catholic Majesty, serving in the navy; that his brother Daniel also served in the navy, and after many vicissitudes perished in the waves; that his sister Helena was drowned returning to Ireland; that his father lived to the great age of one hundred years, and was buried in Corunna; and that his mother soon followed her husband to the grave; that her maiden name was Johanna McSwiney; that her mother was of the MacCarthy More family; and that when he wrote this poem only his sister Leonora and himself remained of all his family.

Mr. Webb says *(Compendium of Irish Biography)* O'Sullivan died in 1660, relying on a letter from Peter Tolbet to the Marquis of Ormonde saying, "The Earl of Birhaven is dead, and left one only daughter of twelve years to inherit his titles in Ireland and his goods here, which amount to 100,000 crowns." Mr. Webb does not show how he identifies the Earl of Birhaven, nor what our author's Irish titles were; and I

should imagine the letter refers to the cousin, the son of The O'Sullivan Bear. The historian must have been about ten years of age when, in 1602, he emigrated to Spain, as he was able to translate Irish into Latin, and as all his brothers (except Daniel) reached manhood before the war was finished, *i.e.* 1603.

The only works of which we have any knowledge were—

1. *The Compendium of the Catholic History of Ireland*, written in Latin, and published in Lisbon in 1621.

2. Letters to Fr. Synott and Patrick Traunt, also in Latin, describing his doings whilst in the navy, and printed with the history.

3. *Patritiana Decas; or, a Life of St. Patrick*, divided into ten books of ten chapters each, published in Madrid 1629. There is a neatly-bound copy of this rare work in Marsh's Library, Dublin. The first book gives a summary description of Ireland, the birth, education, and early life of St. Patrick, whom he states to have been born in Armoric Gaul. The second book opens with an account of the learning and arts in Ireland before St. Patrick's arrival, and asserts the knowledge of letters. Here also is a relation of the description of the person and passion of our Saviour, said to have been given by a pilgrim eye-witness to king Connor MacNessa. O'Sullivan asserts that the apostle James preached the faith here, and that his father Zebedee was our first archbishop. In this second book he relates the mission and first successes of St. Patrick. Then follow four books dealing more particularly with the mission in the several districts, a separate book being devoted to Meath, Connaught, Ulster, Munster, and Leinster respectively. The eighth book deals with miscellaneous acts, such as the expelling of serpents, etc., and also relates his preaching in England and the Isle of Man, his miracles and death. The ninth book is devoted to Patrick's Purgatory, to which also he gives up the second book of his *Catholic History*. The tenth book is a glorification of the Irish for their steadfastness in the creed preached by St. Patrick.

4. In the same volume as the *Decas Patritiana* are Latin elegies in the author's praise by Don Geo. Mendoza and Don Antoinio Sousa, with O'Sullivan's verses in reply, and the long poem on his family which I have already cited. Mendoza's poem, after congratulating O'Sullivan on the publication of his history, refers to the other works still lying in darkness, and hence we know of the following works :—

5. A confutation of the histories of Giraldus Camb. and Stanihurst as calumnies on the Irish. This work was called *Zoilomastix*. I do not know if it be now extant.

6. A work on astronomy.

7. Various lives of Irish saints. O'Sullivan himself tells us in the

Decas Patritiana (lib. ii., cap. i.; lib. vi., cap. viii.) that he had written lives of SS. Kyran of Sarger, Abban, Albe, and Declan, none of which have been published. His life of St. Mochudda is published in the *Acta Sanctorum*, i. 47.

8. With the *Decas Patritiana* he published a reply to the famous Archbishop Ussher's censure on his history, which reply he called *Archicoringeromastix*. As Ussher's work would not be allowed into Spain, being heretical, O'Sullivan was obliged to answer what he had not seen. The entire tract is simply an abuse of Ussher, to whom he applies every coarse epithet he could command. This work reflects little credit on its author, and it is a pity it did not give place to some worthier effort.

9. To the Dempsterian controversy as to Ireland's title to the ancient name of Scotia, O'Sullivan contributed his *Tenebriomastix*, vindicating Ireland's title.

O'Flaherty, of *Ogygia* fame, tells us (*Ogygia Vindicated*, 69) he had a copy of this work, and that it was not published. He describes it as "a large volume in Latin, not yet printed, where he also inveighs against all the Scotch impostures, whereof I have a copy." Lynch, the celebrated Geortranus Lucius, quotes (*Cambrensis Eversus*, cap. xxv., ii. 662) from this work, and gives this description of it, "Philip O'Sullivan . . . has already crushed and utterly demolished Camerarius in a work consisting of six books, which is as much superior to his adversary's in nervous eloquence as it is in the justice of its cause. His ardour was indeed too vehement for my tastes; but a son of Mars must get some indulgence for virulent invectives, as those who live in the camp generally resent injuries more indignantly and punish them more severely than others."

10. Bound with the *Patritiana Decas* is a long letter to an Irish Jesuit, Cantwell, urging him to publish a history of Ireland he had undertaken. This letter is in reality an essay on the writing of history. Colqom speaks very highly of O'Sullivan (*Acta*, 791).

11. Sir James Ware never saw the *Zoilomastix*, but says O'Sullivan was supposed to have drawn up the account of Irish affairs presented to the king of Spain by Florence Conroy, archbishop of Tuam.

I propose to publish in this *Journal* a translation of O'Sullivan's account of the Irish wars in Elizabeth's reign, and in my next to give a summary of the previous history as detailed by him.

A Glance at the Earlier Antiquities of the County of Louth.

By MAJOR-GENERAL F. W. STUBBS.

[The following article was originally drawn up for a lecture in Castle Bellingham. As most of the readers of this *Journal* cannot be supposed to be acquainted with the localities mentioned, I have added a sketch map, which will be found useful.—F.W.S.]

ANTIQUARIANS have often been described and laughed at as an odd set of musty old fellows given to grubbing in the ground for treasures which they never find, and powdered over with the fluff and dust of old volumes which no one else ever takes the trouble of reading, and moreover as being more easily taken in than any other class of men.

Whatever truth there may be in this, it is certain that antiquarians must be endowed with a certain amount of patience and perseverance, or they would never be able to extract anything of interest or utility out of the quantity of rubbish they have to plough through.

There are disadvantages as well as advantages in retrospective study. In the first place, "Looking Forward" should be our motto in life. It has the highest of all sanctions, and anything that tends to hinder our keeping to this attitude of mind must necessarily be harmful. But retrospective study does not of necessity do this. Again, the history of the past, though so important a part of education, needs to be handled very carefully. I need hardly remind any one here that some men only read the history of past ages to pick out of it what will support a favourite theory or some pet doctrine of religion. How often have we not heard quoted mistakes made in past ages by England in the government of Ireland, appealed to prove that England is incapable of ruling this country, utterly ignoring the efforts of statesmen in later times to undo the mischief of previous mistaken policy, and the evident desire which there now is to make this country a contented and prosperous one. If we read and recite history only to inflame the passions of ourselves or others, instead of studying its lessons in order to learn how to avoid the mistakes which had been made, and thereby promote the well-being and happiness of others, we make a tenfold greater and more inexcusable mistake, and turn what should be a blessing into a curse, which will most surely react on ourselves. I say this not to bring forward a subject

Sketch Map of the County of Louth
Castle
Lisbilla
ROCHE
Lisaclog
Killin
Cortial T.L
DUNDALK
Castletown
Ballymascanlan
CARLINGFORD
Grange
Irish T.L
Cooley Point
Ash T.L.
R. Fane
Louth
Fane valley
DUNDALK
BAY
Dromiskin
Lisalga
R. Clyde
Castle Bellingham
Stormanstown T.L.
Annagassan
Drumcashel
Greenmount
R. Dee
ARDEE
Drumcar
Dunany Point
Dromin
Dunleer
Barmeath
SMARMORE P.
Lismore
Carragh Dirra's house
Clogher Head
Monasterboice
Abbey
Round Tower
Cromleac and Graves
Rath or Mound
Crannog
Mellifont
R. Boyne
DROGHEDA

foreign to that which we are to consider to-night, but merely to show by an illustration which all will understand how important it is to make a right use of all studies of the history of bygone times; for we must see in comparing the past with the present not only that the progress of knowledge and advance of science and the arts has enabled mankind to lead easier, more comfortable, and perhaps happier lives, making more certain provisions against the ills that flesh is heir to; while civilisation, when enlisted as the handmaid of Christianity, has made life more secure and has diminished, and is diminishing, crime and violence.

On the other hand, were all past events blotted out of the memory, all material progress in everything would be stopped. A study of what others have done in every department of knowledge is absolutely necessary to enable the living generation to improve upon it. We are better able to understand history, which is but the reflections of the minds of the writers and subject to the influence of their feelings and prejudices, by bringing every fact we can discover to bear upon it; and when we come to deal with times which are only or chiefly represented by traditions, what we call "prehistoric times," we are compelled to resort to the musty old gentlemen or ladies who go by the name of antiquarians for help to read and understand what the traditions tell us. These traditions are sometimes given to us in the shape of annals or chronological records, often of very uncertain authentication. They are also given to us in the shape of descriptions in poetry or prose of the deeds of heroes, and of wars from which such shreds of history as it is possible to recover have to be examined, compared, and pieced together; and the sources from which the antiquarian derives his information and looks for help to examine into these prehistoric times are:—1. Inscriptions or marks on stone or metal. 2. Earth-works. 3. Structures of stone or wood. 4. Buildings. 5. Manufactured articles. 6. Manuscripts and books; which brings us to the subject we have now to consider, those that occur in this county. We can only glance at some of them.

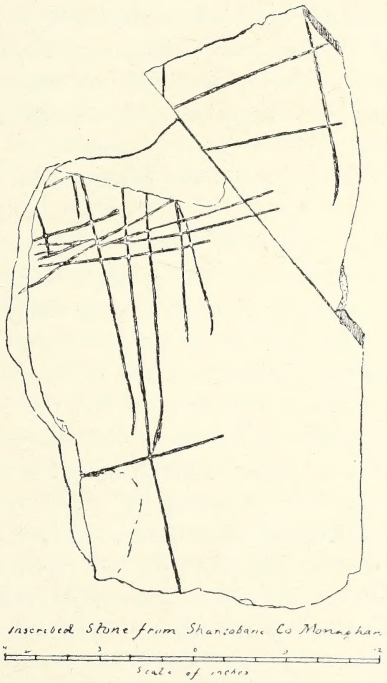
I. Inscriptions on Stone or Metal.

Under this head I place marked stones, whether the characters or markings inscribed be letters or not. They are very rare. I can only give three altogether, though others may be known though not described any where.

1. In the townland of Killin, north of Dundalk, in the parish of Kane, was a cromleac and a Druidical circle, as it is sometimes called. On this stone were some curious markings. I cannot give a copy, as it was only described to me from memory. This curious relic of prehistoric times

was dismantled some sixty years ago by the owner of the place, and the large stone split up to make gate-posts. (*Wright*, book iii., plate 6.)

2. In the townland of Paddock, parish of Monasterboice, was (perhaps is, though it was lately searched for but not found) an earth-fast rock with curious markings on it. It is described at p. 499, vol. v. of the *Kilkenny Archæological Society's Journal*, 2nd series. The markings have never been deciphered, probably because they represented nothing in the shape of letters. The Scandinavian characters called *runes* are similarly



formed of long straight lines, but these, though bearing a distant resemblance, cannot be interpreted. I have here a drawing of a slab which I brought lately from the county Monaghan, bearing somewhat similar markings, but equally unintelligible; at least so to me.

3. In the tumulus at Greenmount was found, on October 27th, 1870, a bronze plate, on one side of which Runic characters were made out. The late General Sir Henry Lefroy, R.A., under whom the excavations were carried out, has given (pp. 471-502, vol. i., 4th series *Journal Royal Historical and Archæological Association of Ireland*) a very full description of the discoveries made in this mound, which were the most

important that had come to light in this county. The bronze plate bore this inscription: "DOMNAL SEALSHEAD OWNS THIS SWORD." It is now in the Museum of the Royal Irish Academy. It is a curious and interesting coincidence that the title of the owner of the property then and now should be Baron Rathdonnell, though taken from another county. Now the old name, not of the mount itself, but of the place, was Drumcah, "the ridge of the battle;" not the same as Drumcar, which is Druimcaradh, "ridge of the weir." A battle must have been fought here. Donnell was a common name of Irish chieftains, so it is difficult to say what Donnell was buried here. But the Danes for a long time held a fort at Casan Linne (now Annagassan), and one is naturally disposed to assign a battle fought at this spot to them for one party, and it is not at all unlikely. It may have been the action fought in 850 between the White and the Black Gentiles, as they are called in the *Wars of the Gaeidhil and the Gaill*, in which the former were utterly defeated.

II. EARTH-WORKS.

These are of two kinds, with which you are all more or less familiar. One is the tumulus, called by English antiquarians the barrow or earthen mound. With these, though not of earth, we may include the cairn or mound of broken stones, as they are often so covered with soil as not to be easily distinguishable. The other is the rath or fort with earthen rampart, generally circular or nearly so, but sometimes rectangular. I have here a list showing nearly three hundred of these, taken from the ordnance maps or my own observation. Of the barrows, some are simple mounds like the one at Dromiskin, which is a small one. Others are much more imposing, like the one at Stormanstown or that at Dromin. Others have had fosses, sometimes more than one, round them. That at Greemount had a fosse in the eastern end, as you will see in Wright's *Louthiana*. One also pictured in the same work had two fosses round it.[1] It is still to be seen on the banks of the river Fane close to the railway.

That these mounds were sepulchral there is little doubt. The one at Greenmount was so. Only a few have been explored in later times. Many have been dug into in search of treasure in former times. Of those that have been opened, most had an interior passage and chambers of stones flagged over. The only relics I can call to mind are the bronze plate or sword described above at Greenmount, and a bronze gilt prick-spur found at Ash, near Castlering, in 1872 (*Journal Royal Historical and Archæological Association*, vol. iii., 4th series, p. 322).

(1) Book i., plate 5.

Occasionally a barrow is found inside a rath, as at Lismore, parish of Smarmore. It would be too long to describe all the tumuli in the county. With the single exception of the Greenmount mound, I do not think that the name of the individual is attached to any of them. It is a great pity that these places should be associated with the idea of hidden treasure, which has caused the destruction of many an article intrinsically worthless, but of the greatest value to the antiquarian.

Raths or forts, too, are various in their form and size. Stone forts are not common as in other parts of Ireland. I only know of one, that at Drumcashel, where the mount was once connected, perhaps surrounded, by a caiseal or stone fort. Many of these raths were made principally for the protection of cattle. In the mountains the number of them is very great, and the people say that from each four or five others can be seen. In former days these hills were a famous pasture ground for cattle. Now about the commencement of our era there was a celebrated king ruling in Ulster, Conor MacNessa, who had deposed his predecessor and relative, Fergus Mac Roigh. It was under this Conor that the chieftains of the Red Branch, a species of order like the later ones of knights in feudal times, won their spurs. One of the most celebrated of these so-called heroes was Cu Chullaind, a nephew of Conor. His father was chief of the country about and to the south of Dundalk, and Castletown Mount, formerly called Dundealgan, one of the most remarkable fortified mounts in Ireland, was his residence. Improvements in modern times—which often might have been in such cases dispensed with, and the house built by one of the Byrnes, in whom the property is still vested—have erased most of the defences about it. Poetry and tradition have weaved so much of fable about the exploits of Cuchullain that true historical fact is not easily seen. At this time the district of Cuailgne, which in the not very purely pronounced Irish of these parts has been corrupted into "Cooley," extended over a large part of the county, and while the level plains were fertile producers of grain when forest and bog did not cover them, the rest, especially the mountains, were famous for the cattle that they produced. The number of cattle raths everywhere still to be seen is abundant proof of this.

Fergus had been ousted out of his dominions by Conor. Conor moreover had killed the three sons of Uisneach when they were under the safe-guard of Fergus, and killed also a son of the latter, so Fergus went away to Roscommon, where reigned Medb, queen of Connaught, and an individual who held but a subordinate position at court, her husband, Oilhill. This Medb was a still more celebrated character of the time than Conor MacNessa. She ruled not only over her subjects (her husband included), and to some extent over neighbouring kings, but over

the world of fairies and supernatural beings, and who we all know were actual and potent existences then. Indeed it has been supposed that Queen Mab, the fairy queen of whom we read in Shakespeare, was the poetical representation of this powerful lady. Only the morals of "the good people" were generally supposed to be better than their tempers, while hers were far worse, bad as her temper decidedly was. However, a year or two after Fergus had betaken himself to Roscommon, this queen ordered a general hosting of all her subject chieftains and allies down as far as Munster, with part of Leinster; and "the four provinces," as the tale runs, moved through Longford and Meath to invade Louth, ostensibly to capture a famous brown bull, "the Donn Cuailgne," belonging to a chief up in the mountains, and thus began the war recorded in the story called *The Cattle Prey of Cuailgne.* By some accounts it lasted for seven years. Be that as it may, the one chief whose single prowess is said to have kept the force at bay, though it did not prevent a wholesale plundering of cattle, was Cuchullain. By an agreement which both sides were bound to keep to, he was to fight each champion the invaders sent forth, and while this lasted they were not to advance. But Cuchullain's forces were too few to offer any solid resistance to the latter, and so the scene of acting shifted to various parts of the county; even beyond as far as Dunseverick, in the county Antrim, they appear to have sent parties to plunder. Meanwhile Conor rested idle in his fortress of Emhain (Navan), near Armagh. At last Cuchullain met, and after a four days' fight, slew the most formidable of his adversaries, Ferdiagh, and the scene where this took place, by the river Nith, has ever since borne the name of Ferdiagh's Ford, Ath-Ferdiagh, now Ardee. By one account Cuchullain succumbed to his wounds soon after, but the tale has been written more than once, and there are many discrepancies in the different copies. It appears certain that, like Hector of old, he died in defending his country; and Conor did not move till the invaders had commenced to retreat with their booty to the west, and the only battle fought by the Ulstermen with them was in the county Meath.

This account of the Cattle Prey has detained us somewhat, but it has left its traces yet upon the county in the shape of some of these forts that still remain. On the White Mountains, parish of Smarmore, is Lismore, the great fort, one of the largest raths I have seen. Inside it is a mound, marking the burial-place of some chief. Close by it is another lis, the ramparts of which are much deeper and more scarped than those of the large one. It is very much smaller, but was much more carefully constructed, is just about the size that would contain a tolerably large-sized wattle-built hut containing more than one room, such a one as might be made for a chief. Standing there the idea came irresistibly

into my mind that I was looking at the entrenchments which once surrounded the camps of Queen Medb and her chiefs; and the fact that Mr. Eugene O'Curry (*Manners and Customs of the Ancient Irish*, vol. iii., p. 101) derives Smarmore from a word signifying a marrow bath, and that Cuchullain had used this as a means of healing his wounded friend and ally, Cethern, connected the place with these events in my imagination, and I think there is some ground for the supposition.

Another place connected with the same time is Barmeath. It used to be spelt Barne and Berne-Meath, which the writers of the Ordnance Letters derive, not improbably, from two Irish words signifying "Medb's Gap." This, if true, would be another link with *The Cattle Prey of Cuailgne*. But most of the names of rivers and places mentioned in the tale have long ago disappeared, and it is hardly possible will ever be identified.

Before passing on it will be sufficient to mention that many of these raths have Irish names, the word "lios" or fort being the usual prefix, such as Lisaclog and Lisbilla[2] in Roche Parish; Lisdoo and Lisnawilly, near Dundalk; Liscalga, near Reaghstown, etc., but these are not necessarily, though some may be, associated with them from the very first. Others have English names, such as Martin's Fort, parish of Philipstown, Ardee Barony, Crinnian's and Murray's Fort, parish of Clonkeen; but these are called from the names of farmers and others who owned the land in later times. We must now pass on to

III. Structures of Stones.

The most remarkable of these are cromleacs and Druidical circles and kistvaens, or what are called "giant's graves." A cromleac is a large stone supported on three or more others. It would be too long a subject to discuss the various ideas as to what purpose they were erected. They are found in many parts of the world, in England, France, Palestine, and Central India. Many are like the celebrated one at Ballymascanlan, formerly called the "giant's lift" or load, with the story so common in other places that it was thrown by Finn MacComhail from Castle Roche or somewhere else, or by some giant or other. The sketches in the *Journal of the Archæological Society* (vol. v., new series, pp. 478-481) show what they often were.

I have before alluded to a cromleac at Killin, in the parish of Kane, the covering stone of which was split up to make gate-posts. Now, you will see from the sketch in *Louthiana* (book iii., plate 6) that it is quite different from the Ballymascanlan one. In fact, though I have given a

[2] The Irish spelling is "Lios mheilghe." It lies in the townland of Drumbilla. The names might be more correctly spelt Drumvilla and Lisvilla.

very simple definition of a cromleac, authorities are not quite agreed on the subject; we need not however puzzle our heads about it. This one you see has a flat flag forming a cover to a kind of chamber. Some of those in Palestine are similar. That at Killin is associated with stone circles which are commonly called "Druidical circles," but it is really more of a kistvaen than a cromleac. The kistvaen, rather cistvaen, is a rectangular chamber derived from the word cist or chest, and is supposed always to mark a place of sepulture. There is one beside the Ballymascanlan cromleac. The one in Paddock townland, parish of Monasterboice, called Calliagh Dirra's house (*Journal Archæology*, 2nd series, vol. v., p. 498) is one of the best of its kind in the county. There are five others, but somewhat dismantled, in the townlands of Grange-Irish and Commons, parish of Carlingford, on the eastern slope of the mountains. No names have survived with any of them except the one in Monasterboice. Calliagh Vera was a woman celebrated in Irish lore, who gave her name to the Slieve-na-Calliagh hills in the county Meath.

Two kistvaens of another kind were discovered at Dromiskin, in a field near my gate, in 1862. They were formed of stone flags, and each contained the skull and bones of the person interred there. In one a stone box, containing another of wood, inside which was some unctuous charcoal and a small bronze pin with ring attached. These were given by my father to Lord Clermont, and by him deposited in the Museum of the Royal Irish Academy. The other kistvaen contained the skeleton of a female lying on the back, head to the west. How many more interments were made in this field one cannot say. It may have been a cemetery attached to the monastery.

The last of the stone structures I will refer to are caves. Of these there are a good many, but naturally are almost all closed up to prevent injury to cattle. They consist mostly of passages flagged over leading to a vaulted chamber, and were used as places of refuge. The annals of Ireland tell of more than one case where an unfortunate band of refugees were suffocated by burning straw in places of this kind.

Of crannogs[3] or wooden structures there are two. One which I described before in the red bog of Dromiskin, and the other in Cortial Lough, parish of Louth.

IV. Of Buildings

it would be impossible now to speak. Those of most interest are the old churches and monastic places dating from the time of St. Patrick, which have a history of their own, and throw a good deal of light upon church

(3) Vol. ix., p. 272, *Journ. Royal Hist. and Arch. Asso.*, 4th series.

history; and the numerous castles erected between the twelfth and fifteenth centuries. Most of those still standing are intimately connected with the social history of the county and the different families who came into it, and after a few generations passed away, some to another country, some into obscurity and poverty in this.

V. Manufactured Articles

are only found at rare intervals. The bronze spear found in the tumulus in Ash townland, and the bronze sword in the Greenmount one, has been referred to. But unfortunately all articles, if not of intrinsic value, are often thrown away or lost by the finders. Last year a man ploughing in a field, called Carracushin, near the back-gate of Fanevalley, came upon a flagstone, which on being raised disclosed an earthenware jar. This, the most valuable thing, was at once smashed in pieces by the man, who hoped to find a treasure, but there were only bones, and what from the description given by him was a small bronze pin. With the help of the man himself rooting about the place, I was able to recover some fragments of the jar and a few of the bones, but the bronze pin was never found again, though I offered a reward. Mr. Byrne, the farmer who owned the field, had it searched for, but unsuccessfully. These cinerary urns[4] are sometimes found and always contain bones, and generally some article belonging, it may be supposed, to the person whose bones are buried there. The bones are necessarily not entire, but are either broken into fragments, burnt or reduced to powder.

I hope that any one now present who may hear of any discoveries of these or any other ancient remains will endeavour, as far as possible, to ensure their preservation until they can be deposited in a place of safety. The rules regarding such finds give to the finder a certain and even liberal reward, more than the mere intrinsic value of the article, so that no one need be afraid that he will be a loser who finding any relic of past ages entrusts his secret to his nearest antiquarian neighbour, so that no chance may be lost of preserving everything that turns up which may throw some light on the history and customs of times hidden from us by the lapse of ages.

(4) See *Journal Arch.*, vol. v., 2nd series, pp. 13, 101, 304.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by Rev. J. F. Lynch: Carn Fearadaigh—Temple Michael—Cahernarry.
G. M. L: Copy of an Epitaph in Fedamore Churchyard, county Limerick.
C. M. Tenison: "Cork M.P.'s."
Horace Townshend: Cremona, 1740.

Carn Fearadaigh.—The editor of *The Pursuit of Diarmuid and Grainne*, as quoted by Mananaan Mac Lir in last month's *Journal*, is not correct in identifying Carn Fearadaigh with Cnoc Aine. This appears from the *Tripartite Life of St. Patrick*, in which it is stated that after leaving Ara Cliach, which included Cnoc Aine, St. Patrick went into the territory of Ui Fidhgente, at the other side of the Samhair, or Morning Star, and was entertained by Lonan, the son of Eirc, chief of the Ui Fidhgente, on Mullach Cae, "hill of the feast," over against Carn Fearadaigh. O'Donovan identifies Carn, or Ard Fearadaigh, with Seefin, south-west of Kilmallock, and derives the name from Feradach, the son of Rocorb, who was killed there by Tigernmas, the son of Fallach. O'Halloran, O'Brien, and Hennessy, in *Chronicon Scotorum*, identify it with Cnoc Aine. Probably the people have confounded Aine Cliach, or Cliath, with Aine Cliar, for fires are lighted all over Ireland on St. John's Eve. O'Donovan says the fires of May-day, or Beltine, "fire of Bel," were transferred by St. Patrick to 24th June in honour of St. John the Baptist, who was a burning and a shining light. Cormac Mac Cuileannain mentions that cattle were driven on Beltine between the two fires which used to be made by the Druids to guard against the diseases of each year. On the day Samhain, that is, Samh-fhuin, "summer-end," and Samh, from Su, "to beget," all the fires in Ireland had to be extinguished to symbolize the death of the old year, which ended in pagan Ireland on 31st October, and also to enable the souls of the dead during the darkness to pass in their swift canoes to the Land of the West. At the birth of the new year the Druids lighted a fire on the hill of Tlachtgha, in Meath, and from this sacred fire every fire in Ireland had to be relighted. The same custom of putting out the fires prevailed in Mexico. The mid-summer fires are, I think, to be connected with the summer solstice, the sun-god being then supposed to have attained to his full glory.

Temple Michael.—It has occurred to me that a more probable explanation of "Ea Dook" than the one which I have given in my paper on "Caherconlish" would be to connect it with Temple Michael, the full name of which then would be Temple Michael Ui Duach, which signifies "the Church of the Ua Duach," dedicated to St. Michael. Ua means "grandson" (the O of Irish names, connected perhaps with Latin, *avus*, "a grandfather"); and Duach is a name which occurs very often in Irish history. The old people may have split up the name of the church, but this must have been done a long time ago, for Ui Duach is now applied only to the cluster of old houses which lay between Temple Michael and the village. Ui Duach was the name of an old territory in Ossory.

Cahernarry.—In my note I omitted some items. In the graveyard is the tower belonging to the church, erected in the time of Bishop Warburton, dismantled about thirty years ago. Close to the tower there is a very small portion of the church built by Richard White early in the fifteenth century. This is covered with

ivy, which probably is the reason why the people call it Puicin, which means "a cover for blindfolding the eyes." Puic also means "a bribe, for a gift doth blind the eyes of the wise." This church was dedicated to St. Nicholas. Up to the time of the disestablishment of the Church, Cahernarry was a perpetual curacy in the gift of the Dean of Limerick, and this arose from the fact that Robert of Emly, bishop of Limerick, 1251-1272, gave to Thomas Wodeford, dean of Limerick, and his successors the benefices of Carnarthy and Rathsiward in 1253. Rathsiward, or Rathurd, lay between Donaghmore and Limerick, and took its name from the old fort whose history I have given. In Rathurd there was an important monastery, but no traces of ecclesiastical buildings are now visible, and the parish is merged in that of St. Nicholas. The incumbent of Cahernarry, Rev. G. M. Luther, has informed me that a few years ago, when some repairs were carried out at the glebe house of Cahernarry, a piece of oak, hard as iron, was found in the roof, on which was marked 1746. An old man also told me that the English army under King William encamped on Cahernarry hill, and that he saw traces of the camp there. North of Rathurd is Singland, corrupted from Sain Aingeal, "a different angel," because a different angel from the one named Victor, who usually attended St. Patrick, appeared to him here. After the battle of Sulchoit, near Limerick Junction, Mathgamhain and Brian pursued the Danes to Limerick, which they captured A.D. 968. "The whole of the captives were collected on the hills of Saingel, and every one of them that was fit for war was killed, and every one of them that was fit for a slave was enslaved."—*Cogadh Gaedhel Re Gallaibh.* At Singland, I have often heard, is to be fought the last battle between the Gael and the Saxon, when the latter will be defeated with dreadful slaughter, and driven out of Ireland for good. The sign given that this battle will be the final one is that a man with six fingers on his right hand will rush from the Irish ranks and seize the bridle of the English general's horse.

J. F. LYNCH.

Copy of an Epitaph in Fedamore Churchyard, county Limerick.—Forge implements carved on the top part of tombstone:—

"My sledge and hammers are declined,
My Bellows, too, has lost his wind,
My fires extinguished,
My forge decayed,
And in the earth my Vice is laid."

G. M. L.

"Cork M.P.'s."—ERRATUM.—In May number of *Journal*, page 227, for "*St. George*, Arthur" (first line), read *St. Leger*, Arthur. And under "St. Leger, Hon. Hayes, M.P. Doneraile 1727-50" (second line) for the third *baronet*, read the third *baron.*

C. M. TENISON.

Cremona, 1740.[1]

With drums loudly beating, and pikes in advance,
Prince Eugene swept down on the armies of France;
Cremona is captured, the towns-folk bow low,
But the Irish still hold the strong gate by the Po.

[1] I think original MS., but will be found in old Cork records.

Villeroy is a prisoner, his army has flown,
The Imperialists enter a city their own;
Their own do they think it—a while they must wait
Before they can open the Irishman's gate.

Prince Eugene, a brave soldier as ever drew sword,
Sends O'Donnell to meet them and pledge them his word
If they lay down their arms they may march away free;
If they stand—why, no quarter—so let them agree.

Two regiments—'tis right that their names I should give,
Colonel Bourke's and O'Mahony's, long did they live
To command such brave fellows—stood silent and grim,
With their powdered-stained faces all fastened on him.

With trumpet and flag on the head of a pike
O'Donnell advances and crosses the dyke;
The drawbridge is lowered, but there he must stand
And give to these regiments the Prince's command.

"Brave countrymen, listen, an Irishman, I
Know your gallant intent is to conquer or die;
All honour to those who look death in the face,
No stranger to men of the old Irish race.

But honour may yield when fair fortune hath flown,
Our ranks shall receive you, the Emperor own;
Give up your Fair Lady, the gate by the Po."
"No more," shouted Bourke, "tell him. Men, is it so?"

Have you heard the dull mutter when thunders afar?
Such rolled down the ranks of these stern dogs of war;
When it passed, then the answer came as with one breath:
"Not so, we will stand by our Lady till death."

Brave Bourke looked round proudly, "Our answer is this,
You must win the Fair Lady before you can kiss;
Bring up your battalions, your colours let fly,
We are willing to meet you, my children and I."

Three hours have passed and the gate is not won,
When Bourke gave the word, "Now, my children, press on,
The Germans are breaking, their ranks getting thin,
Close up, men, close up, and the day we must win!"

Over wounded and dead, over friend, over foe,
Horse, pikemen, and musketeers furious they go;
Villeroy will be lord of Cremona again,
His honour is saved by his brave Irishmen.

As the mountain-born torrents when swelled by the rain
Send down from the wild hills their floods to the plain
And sweep away all on their course to the sea,
So my Irish pressed on, and Cremona was free!

And did they win honour and thanks from the king
Who to France's white banner such glory did bring?
No, France got the glory, hard blows were their pay,
But little for either they cared on that day;

For they were lost exiles, heart-broken and stern,
Who ne'er to the land of their love might return.
A cheer for their courage, a tear for their fate,
The men who defended the Irishman's Gate!

HORACE TOWNSHEND.

Original Documents.

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No.	Name.	Year.
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12	Eavens, Roger, of Manch	1678
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14	Elliott, John, of Ballinadee	1679
15	Everson, Garrett, of Corke	1679
16	Everson, Susanna, of the parish of Shandon	1680
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19	Eveleigh, Mildred, of Cork	1681
20	Elliott, Elizabeth, of Ballinadee	1685
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22	English, Thomas, of Kinsale	1685
23	English, Mary, of Kinsale	1685
24	Evanson, William, of Derecoole	1686
25	Erberry, Elizabeth, of Corke	1687
26	English, Susanna, of Kinsale	1689

No.	Name.	Year.
27	Ellis, William, of St. Finbarrys	1690
28	Ellis, Charles, of Kinsale	1698
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30	Etheridge, Ensign Joseph, of Kinsale	1706
31	Every, John, of Corke	1711
32	Esbury, Daniel, of Corke	1712
33	Elliott, Hugh, of Kinsale	1715
34	Edy, Thomas, of Rathcony parish	1717
35	Enoch, Joseph, of Corke	1721
36	Ellis, Joshua, of Corke	1724
37	Elliott, Mary, of St. Finbarry's	1725
38	Elsey, Richard, of Kinsale	1727
39	Eccles, John, of Corke	1730
40	Elliott, Elizabeth, of Corke	1731
41	Eason, Peter, of Blarney Lane	1732
42	Edgar, John, of Corke	1733
43	Evanson, Capt. Charles	1734
44	Ellery, Jeffery, of Kinsale	1736
45	Egan, Owen, of Ballynaperson	1737
46	Ellis, Abraham, of Corke	1740
47	Edwards, William, of Corke	1741
48	Edwards, Thomas, of Corke	1745
49	Evans, John, of Corke, mariner	1748
50	Edwards, William, of Corke	1748
51	Ellis, William, of Corke, clothier	1751
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53	Erskine, Patrick, of Corke	1758
54	Elmore, Henry, mariner	1762
55	Edgeworth, Marian, of Corke	1762
56	Earbery, Rebecca, of Shandangan	1763
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58	Ellis, William, of Corke	1768
59	Elliott, William, of Cork	1769
60	Edwards, Robert, of Cloghnakilty	1770
61	Ellis, George, of Corke (1772 *qy*)	1771
62	Evans, Humphry, of Corke	1772
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66	Elliot, Joseph, of Cork, cloathier	1777
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68	Elliston, Elizabeth, wife of John Elliston	1778
69	Eidy, John, of Lisroe, farmer	1780
70	Egar, Robert, of Cork, merchant	1780
71	Eagar, Edward, of Curriglass	1783
72	Ellis, James, of Cork, gent.	1785
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74	Eidy, Nicholas, of Johnstown, farmer	1789
75	Exham, Barbara, of Cork, widow	1792

No.	Name.	Year
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77	Evanson, Richard, of Ballydesane	1802
78	Eidy, Robert, of Knockrea (*qy* Knockea)	1803

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(*See* Note p. 479, No. 10, Vol. i., Second Series).

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82	Elliott, Elizabeth, of Nile Street, widow	900
83	Edwards, Miles, of Cork, shopkeeper	512
84	Evanson, Nathaniel, of Four-mile-Water	766

No.	Name.	Year.
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2	Fisher, Edward, of Ballymodan	1613
3	Field, Robert, of Bandon	1621
4	Fuller, Ann, of Bandon	1630
5	Feild, William, of Corke	1636
6	FitzThomas, John Conway	1638
7	French, Margaret, of Kinsale	1639
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10	Flewellin, Thomas, of Bandon	1642
11	Fuller, Thomas, of Bandon	1642
12	Flinn, Julian, McDermody	1643
13	Frink, Thomas, of Bandon	1643
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21	Farnham, Philip	1665
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23	Fenton, William, of Mitchelstown	1667
24	Freeman, John, of Ringrone	1667
25	Francis, Edward, of Shandon Parish	1667
26	Farrily, John, of Cahirlag	1667
27	Fluikbill, John, of Corke	1668
28	Farrell, Donogh McRichard, of Corke	1669
29	Freeman, William, of Kilmucky	1671
30	Fuller, Thomas, of Enniskeene	1672
31	Fenwick, Ralph, of Mahoony	1673
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38	Fry, Joseph, of Corke	1682
39	Ford, James, of Corke	1684
40	Freke, William, of Ballymorohow	1685
41	Fuller, Mary, of Bandon	1686
42	Fowler, Daniel, of Corke	1686
43	Fuller, Thomas, of Inniskeane	1687
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45	Franklin, Joseph, of Kilbarry	1688
46	Freehane, Thady, of Corke..	1691
47	Fuidal, Elizabeth, of Corke	1694
48	Frinke, Esther, of Bandon	1696
49	Ford, John, of Corke	1698
50	Fowler, Margaret of Kinsale	1701
51	Farrell, Robert, of Corke	1704
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53	Fling, Hellen, of St. Finbarry's	1707
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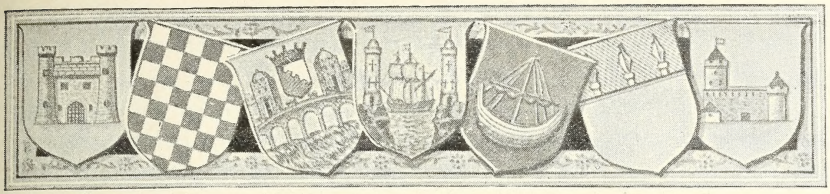
56	Flutter, Simon, of Kinsale	1709
57	French, Thomas, of Derrygarruff	1710
58	Freeman, John, of Cork	1710
59	Falkner, Revd. Jonn, of Ballinadee	1711
60	Foorde, Nicholas, of Corke..	1713
61	Franklin, John, of Corke	1713
62	French, Bate, of Corke	1717
63	Fling, Edmund, of Kilmichael	1717
64	Foot, Richard, of Bassagh (Passage *qy*)	1719
65	Frame, Alexander, of Corke	1719
66	Feen, Jeremy, of Corke	1721
67	French, Robert, of Corke	1722
68	Franklin, Joseph, of Corke..	1722
69	Fletcher, Anthony, of Corke	1722
70	Franklin, Daniel, of Corke	1723
71	Farr, William, of Corke	1724
72	Flack, James, of Corke	1724
73	Frame, Robert, of Corke	1726
74	French, John, of Corke	1730
75	Freke, George, of Roscarbery	1731
76	Fowkes, George, of Corke	1731
77	Fudger, John, of Kinsale	1732
78	Frith, John, of Corke	1732
79	Fowloe, Margaret, of Shandon Parish	1733
80	Fling, William, of Corke	1734
81	Farie, Peter, of Corke	1735
82	Falvey, Down, of Alahey	1736

No.	Name.	Year
83	Foster, John, of Corke	1737
84	French, Frances, of Corke	1738
85	Ford, James	1738
86	Fitzgerald, Garret (see letter "G")	
87	Foley, Solomon, of Bandon	1738
88	Fling, John, of Ballycrinan	1739
89	Farrenton, Charles, of Corke	1740
90	Field, James, of Corke	1742
91	Franklin, Robert, of Bandon	1743
92	Fogarty, John, of Corke	1743
93	Foster, Jesse	1744
94	Forehane, Edward, of Finbarry's	1745
95	Fuller, George, of Corke	1745
96	Fourness, Joseph, of Bandon	1745
97	Foster, William, of Corke	1745
98	Friend, Robert, of Corke	1745
99	Frankland, James, of Cork	1746
100	Fling, Joseph, mariner	1746
101	Flin, William, of Corke	1747
102	Foster, Adam, of Corke	1747
103	Fullard, Elizabeth, of Silly	1747
104	Fife, Zachary, of Corke	1747
105	Francis, Charles, of Corke	1748
106	Faggatter, Mary, of Corke	1749
107	Franklin, Robert, of Corke	1749
108	Fenton, Richard, of Corke	1749
109	Fair, John, of Kinsale	1750
110	Flinn, James, of Corke	1750
111	Franklin, Robert, of Corke	1750
112	Francis, Mary, of Ardeelug	1751
113	Foot, Elias, of Passage	1752
114	Flanagin, Charles, of Corke	1752
115	French, Samuel, of West Derrygarruff	
116	Fitzgerald, Patrick, of the S. Subs.	
117	Fleming, John, of Maulbrack	1757
118	Fish, John, of Corke, ironmonger	1757
119	Fisher, Jonathan, of Curragh	1758
120	Franklin, Joseph, of Corke.	1758
121	Furse, John, of Corke	1758
122	Fennell, William, of Corke	1759
123	Franklin, Daniel, of Corke	1759
124	Fuller, Thomas, of Corke	1759
125	Farren, Thomas, of Corke, Aldn.	
126	Fling, Maurice, of St. Nichs. Church Lane	1762
127	Farthing, James, mariner	
128	Frunoy, Thomas, of Bandon	1763
129	Farrington, Margaret, of Corke	1763
130	French, James, Kilmoyleran	1763

(To be continued.)



JOURNAL
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SOCIETY.

The Problem of the Souterrains.

1. Some in County Cork described.

BY HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, VICE-PRESIDENT.

THE question of the actual use or uses, to which the constructors put those subterranean chambers common in many parts of Ireland, is a deeply interesting one, and has not yet, so far as I know, been decisively answered. Numerous descriptions of *souterrains* in different places in the county have been recorded in the journals of learned societies by various writers; but where opinions are given as to the use of such constructions, these opinions sometimes are opposed to each other, and are generally offered with no certainty as to their being correct. It occurs to me that the only legitimate mode of advancing towards a solution of this question is to study the structures themselves, and to seek by observation and comparison some clue or clues to their uses. I begin by describing a few in county Cork.

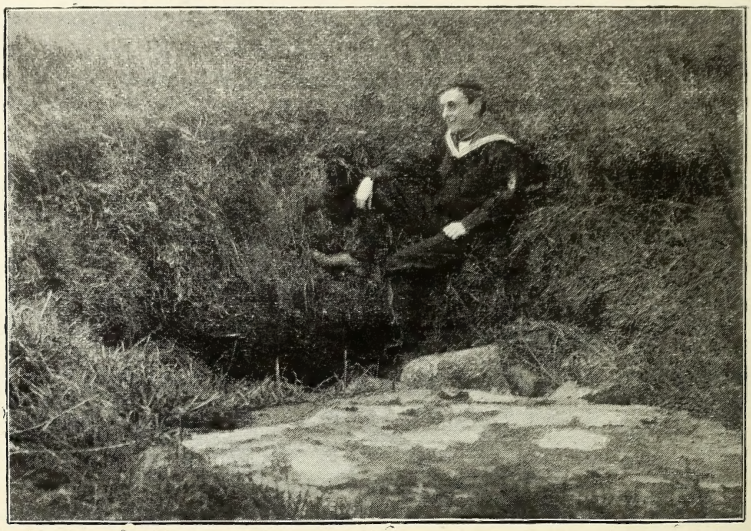
KILBEREHERT RATH SOUTERRAIN.

In the townland of Kilberehert, parish Ahabollogue, barony West Muskerry, county Cork, in a field west of the old mansion, and about four miles north-west of Macroom town, is a rath of circular shape, surrounded by a single rampart of earth. The internal diameter of this rath is one hundred and sixty-four feet, proving it a medium-sized

structure of the kind. Sixty-one feet from the southermost point of the interior floor of the rath, measured along a diameter pointing north, is an entrance leading to underground chambers.

The general appearance of the entrance is shown in the subjoined illustration, made from a photo. taken with a camera pointing downwards at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, and close to the mouth of the entrance.

This entrance is reached by a short slope cut out of the level floor of the rath. The passage at the mouth is about two feet wide across, and under the lintel stone two feet high. On entering this passage, for



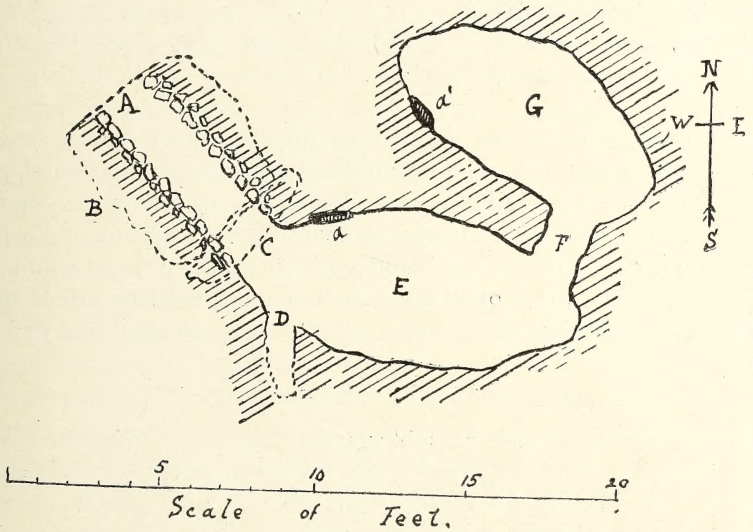
ENTRANCE (2FT. WIDE) TO SOUTERRAIN IN RATH ON KILBEREHERT TOWNLAND, PARISH AHABULLOGUE, COUNTY CORK.

[*Photo. by Miss Webb Gillman.*

doing which one has to lie flat, one finds the passage sloping downwards in a south-east direction, at an angle of about thirty degrees to the horizontal, and extending a distance of seven feet in length. The sides of this passage are constructed of rough field stones, built up without any trace of mortar, and it is covered in by two flat stone slabs, of which the one which appears at the lintel is about six feet long by about four feet ten inches transversely, and the second much less in length, and of the same width. These slabs are beneath the floor of the rath, and are covered over with earth to the level of that floor.

This entrance passage ends, near (C), in a contracted passage, originally lined at the sides and overhead with flat stones which have disappeared,

and which is about two feet in length and height, and only sixteen inches across horizontally. A stout man could scarcely get through it. This leads into a chamber (E), dug out of the hard ground, and self-supporting, without any side walls or roofing of stone. The floor of this chamber is horizontal and roughly elliptical in shape, the long axis pointing in a direction east by E.S.E., and ten feet six inches long, the shorter axis being four feet six inches. The roof is ovoid in shape, and only three feet seven inches at its highest point above the floor of the chamber.



GROUND PLAN OF SOUTERRAIN IN KILBEREHERT RATH.

A. Entrance from level of rath floor.
A, C. Low passage leading to chamber.
A, B, & C. Stone slabs, roofing passage A, C.
E. First chamber.
F. Low passage from first to second chamber.
G. Second chamber.
D. Traces of passage perhaps leading to a third chamber.
a, a1. Large flat stones set vertically in sides of chamber.

On this floor are many small field stones, which have probably rolled in from outside from time to time.

At the north-east end of this chamber is a further passage (F) running in a N.N.E. direction, which, as it appears now, with the original lining stones gone, is about two feet high, and two feet broad, and twenty-three inches in length. This leads into a second chamber (G) of similar shape and form to the first chamber, its long axis pointing in direction W.N.W. and E.S.E., and being nine feet two inches long. Its transverse axis is four feet seven inches, and its greatest height three feet five inches. This chamber also is dug out of the hard ground and is self-supporting. On its floor were found a small quartz crystal and a short bar of iron, and

remains of some tinned vessels, probably introduced by boys or other visitors in recent times.

There are flat stone slabs at points *a*, *a1*, in the sides of these chambers, of four or five square feet superficially, and now set vertically in the sides of the chambers, but they allow of a stick being passed behind them as if there was formerly a passage across from *a* to *a1*. Opposite *a* in chamber (E), is an opening (D) leading to a passage, now fallen in, which, if not the work of badgers, may have led to a third chamber.

This souterrain may be compared with the somewhat similar one at Deelish, not far off, described at p. 154 *et seq.* in *Journal*, vol. ii., 2nd series. Masters Vere and J. G. Woodley, sons of Captain Woodley owner of Kilberehert townland, afforded all necessary aid in the exploration.

The peculiarities to be noticed in this souterrain are—(1), the chambers are simply hollowed out of the hard compacted ground, not having any side walls or roofing of stone ; (2), the narrowness of the passage leading into each chamber renders ingress difficult, and a few stones would stop such passages altogether ; (3), there is no sign of a ventilating shaft to the floor of the rath, though it must be added that the air,[1] even in the farther chamber (G), was quite pleasant and pure.

Garranes Rath Souterrain.

The following account of subterranean chambers, discovered A.D. 1829, on the townland of Garranes, parish Carrigtwohill, barony Barrymore, east riding county Cork, was in that year communicated by the late Thomas Crofton Croker, F.S.A., M.R.I.A., in a letter addressed to the secretary of the Royal Society. This account is contained in a volume named "Miscellaneous Antiquities," which belonged to the well-known Cork antiquary, John Windele, and which now belongs to our President, Mr. Day, who has called my attention to it. This account I insert here, as it is not accessible to the general reader, and is closely connected with the subject of the present papers.

Mr. Croker examined these chambers with Mr. Robert O'Callaghan Newenham, whose pencil has so skilfully illustrated Irish antiquities. By his account they are situated within a circular rath of one hundred and twenty feet diameter ; and at a third of that length from the south side of the rath there appears a circular pit, about seven feet in depth,

(1) It is worth mentioning that I use a simple apparatus for testing the air of such caves before entering. A small wood carriage on two wheels supports a lighted candle or small lamp. This can be fixed on the end of one of the rods of a chimney sweep's brush, and can then be pushed on into a cave as far as desired by screwing on rod after rod successively as the carriage advances. It works well in practice.

and five and a half feet in diameter. This pit is probably the remains of a chamber whose roof had fallen in. From it two low passages, "resembling the entrances to fox-earths," descend at an angle of about twenty degrees to the horizontal, one in a southerly direction to a chamber (1) "of a depressed beehive-like shape, excavated from the soil, which is a stiff clay mixed with gravel"; and the other passage similarly descends in a south-easterly direction to another exactly similar chamber (2). "The dimensions of these and other chambers vary from seven to eight feet in diameter, and in form they are between the oval and the circle." The holes or passages leading from chamber to chamber are "in size barely sufficient to allow a man to creep through them."

From the chambers 1 and 2 similar low passages lead to a third chamber (3) of same form and dimensions, and from this a similar low passage leads to a fourth chamber (4) from which there are traces of a passage to a fifth. The chambers were without any kind of masonry, being, as stated, hollowed out of the stiff hard clay.

When the chambers were discovered "a considerable quantity of charcoal was found in them, and the fragments of a quern or hand-mill." Mr. Croker adds that on the farm of Garranes, which appears to be two hundred and ninety-five acres in extent, there are no less than five raths, and that a spot was pointed out to him, about fifty yards from one of these and on the slope of hill, as the entrance to a passage or tunnel leading into chambers beneath the floor of that rath. He "caused an excavation to be made here for a short time, but did not succeed in discovering the alleged entrance, although from the vast quantity of charcoal turned up their appeared to be little doubt that the information given was correct."

As to this, I would observe that an alleged passage of the same was lately pointed out to me, and was stated to lead from a spot outside a *caher* (or stone-built circular entrenchment) to subterranean chambers within it. This was at Caherbaroule, the townland next to Kilberehert, before mentioned. The spot outside the *caher* was locally called "The Chimney," and I was told that it formerly gave exit to the smoke from chambers within the caher. But on a close examination I deemed it much more probable that the alleged chimney, which was lined with stones, was a rude oven large enough to bake a whole ox. It is very possible that what Mr. Croker saw was something of the same nature. With thatched houses of wood inside the plateau of a rath or caher, it would be advantageous in times of peace to have a place outside the structure where a large fire for cooking could be kindled without danger to the buildings inside.

Mr. Croker adds part of a letter, he had received after his visit, from Mr. Newenham, who says,

Since writing my last letter I have been exploring underground chambers by the dozen, and find them to my surprise much more frequent than ever we had imagined. My first dive was into one set on the lands of Ballyhendon,[2] within two miles of Fermoy, *precisely similar in formation* to those we examined near Carrigtwohill. On coming out I gave my guide a couple of shillings, which so pleased his numerous friends that they flocked around me, each offering to lead me to others. I chose a few of the most intelligent, and followed them. In the *course of an hour I visited five sets within a circuit of two miles.* Those on Mr. Joyce's farm, as well as a set at Kilcrumpher, differ from the others in being lined with stone. We had candles and spades, so that every corner was explored, but no discovery was made except decayed bones, apparently of the ox, *and charcoal.* In the inner chamber of those on Mr. Joyce's farm I perceived a small *square aperture as if to admit air*, it did not rise perpendicularly, but sloped upwards at an angle of about seventy degrees. A fourth excavation, near the third at Kilcrumpher, consisted of long galleries only. . . . *None of these were connected with ancient entrenchments or forts*, though there were several in the immediate neighbourhood, and the remains of two cromlechs. . . . Some of these had been discovered forty years ago, others recently and accidentally. The country people say that *they discover new chambers every year*, all of the same shape and size. . . . Finding the accounts given me of those I had visited so correct, and having ascertained that these chambers were all so nearly alike and that nothing was to be found in them, I did not visit more.

The peculiarities to be noticed in regard to the souterrains thus described by Mr. Croker are: (1) That most of them were simply hollowed out of the hard stiff clay, while a few had side walls of stone; (2) That there was one instance at least of provision for ventilation of an underground chamber by means of a shaft passing up from its roof to the floor of the rath; (3) That souterrains are found in some places clustered pretty thickly near each other; (4) That many were, like that at Deelish, before described, wholly unconnected with any rath or caher.

I hope, in a second part of this paper, to describe the main features of other souterrains in county Cork, and to cite briefly the main facts in regard to others in different parts of Ireland as recorded by various observers, and to investigate how far legitimate conclusions, drawn from the peculiarities of these structures, may lead us to a discovery of the uses to which they were put by their builders.

[2] Parish Kilcrumper, barony Fermoy, E.R.

Philip O'Sullivan Bear.

Soldier, Poet, and Historian.

By MATTHEW J. BYRNE.

(CONTINUED).

O'SULLIVAN dedicated his *History of Ireland* to Philip IV. of Spain, and as the dedication discloses a motive for Catholic historians exhibiting these Elizabethan wars as struggles for Catholicity, it has a bearing on the vexed question as to how far, if at all, religion entered into them. It will be remembered that Moore in his *History of Ireland* asserts that religious belief was not even one of the actuating causes of these bloody contests, although both sides claimed for themselves the merits of crusaders. The dedication runs :—

"PHILIP O'SULLEVAN
TO
DON PHILIP IV. OF AUSTRIA.

Most potent Catholic King and Monarch of the Spains, the Indies, of other kingdoms and divers dominions.

Most potent Monarch! I venture to commit this my collection of Irish affairs to the patronage of your Catholic Majesty for many reasons. I pass over its being due to you in earnest token of a grateful spirit, by me who, in an honourable commission all too generously bestowed by your royal father, bear arms in your fleet. I refrain from dwelling on yourself or pleading the course becoming your officer; I omit enumerating the generous and noble succours to the Irish people afforded by yourself and the mighty monarchs, your father and grandfather.

But there is one reason I cannot overlook :—You are the strongest bulwark and protector of the Christian family; Ireland for Christian piety and devotion to the holy faith is overwhelmed with the most tremendous load of calamities. You are striving to spread amongst all peoples and far and wide to propagate the worship and splendour of the holy and apostolic religion, and to enlarge the confines of the Roman Church; Ireland has never swerved from that law which Christ our Redeemer instituted, the blessed Apostles preached, and the Roman Pontiffs instructed us to cherish. You are ever a barrier to the pestilence of hellish heresy; Ireland is overwhelmed with the most violent fury of heresy. You are the refuge of Catholics; Ireland turns to you as to an asylum. You above other kings are most justly styled "Catholic"; Ireland stands forth Catholic amidst the monstrous confusion of the errors of the north.

Add to these the unwonted piety of your disposition and the eminently admirable spirit wherewith in the very beginning of your reign you commenced so excellently to establish your sway, forbidding all apostates from the Catholic faith access to your kingdoms, and determining that the Batavians and other assertors of nefarious doctrines, and persons ill-disposed to the Christian doctrine, should be reduced by force to proper

obedience to the Church, so that the holy faith of our Saviour should appear practised and honored not only in those realms which were handed down to you by your ancestors, but, also, it is hoped, that your labours and zeal will in a short time, under happiest auspices, restore and re-establish it in its former splendour, authority and dignity in other realms, in which, dishonored by the crimes of impious men, it has fallen to the lowest depths. For these reasons I have thought that this Catholic *History of Ireland*, which until now has lain in the dark, should go forth into the light under the patronage of your Royal Majesty.

Long live your invincible Majesty. PHILIP O'SULLEVAN."

O'Sullivan returns again to this theme in the seventh chapter of his book, in which he undertakes to show "that Ireland is the tower and bulwark whence heretics may be vanquished and other kingdoms preserved." The following extract sums up his argument:—

"The English and Belgian ships which constantly sail to the West Indies to capture merchantmen and surprise the fleet of His Catholic Majesty carrying treasure, and also to seize possessions in India, might easily be encountered either going out or returning home by whoever possessed Ireland, and with active and fresh forces these might be quickly cut off and this audacity stopped, especially as Ireland abounds in woods and timber for building ships, and in men skilled in nautical matters, and in supplies of various kinds.

The European pirates also, who, after they lost the ports of Africa, resorted to Ireland as their only refuge on account of its excellent and safe harbours and convenience for intercepting merchant ships, might be completely cut off from the centre.

Even Scotland, which is separated from Ireland by a rather narrow strait, and England which is joined to Scotland, might easily be assailed from Ireland. Nor could the Batavians or Hollanders, and other Belgians who are in rebellion, hold out any longer, or maintain their heresies when deprived of aid from England or from others which comes to them through the English Channel. Thus all Europe would enjoy the Catholic religion peacefully and prosperously."

The *History* is divided into four tomes or volumes, each of which is divided into books, which in turn are divided into chapters. The books and chapters each have at their head in a clear and concise sentence or two a statement of the nature of their contents. Thus the first book is headed "On the Situation and Characteristics of Ireland," and the first chapter "Relates the various names of Ireland."

Since O'Sullivan's time many sources of history have been opened up. In the *Monumenta Historica Britannica* the Public Record Commissioners collected and published all references to the British Isles which, after years of industrious labour, could be found in Greek and Latin writers, and it may not be here out of place or uninteresting to show at a glance by what name and at what dates our island was known. I have compiled the following table from the *Monumenta*, etc.

Being desirous of giving the words exactly as in their text, I indicate in last column their case, so that the reader can form the nominative for himself where the word is in an oblique case.

Reference to Monumenta.	Ancient Writer.	Period when Ancient Writer flourished.	Reference to Ancient Writer.	Name by which Ireland referred to.	Case.
i.	Aristotle	B.C. 345	De Mundo, c. 3	Ἰέρνη	Nom.
xxxii.	C. Julius Cæsar	B.C. 55	De Bello Gallico	Hibernia	Nom.
iii.	Diodorus Siculus	B.C. 44	Bibliothecæ Hist., lib. v., c. 32	Ἶριν	Acc.
vii,	Strabo	B.C. 30	Geographiæ, lib. iv.	Ἰερνη	Nom.
lxxxix.	Sextus Aurelius Propertius	B.C. 10	Lib. iv., el 3., v. 7.	Hiberni	Nom.
viii.	Pomponius Mela	A.D. 45	De Situ Orbis, lib. iii., c. 6.	Iverna	Nom.
viii.	Caius Pliny II.	A.D. 79	Historia Nat., lib. iv., s. 30	Hyberniæ	Gen.
x.	Caius Julius Solinus	A.D. 80	Polyhist, c. 22	Hibernia	Nom.
xlv.	Tacitus	A.D. 80	De Vita Agricola	Hibernia	Nom.
xci.	Juvenal	A.D. 90	Satires ii., v. 159	Juvernæ	Gen.
xcii.	Publius Pap. Statius	A.D. 96	Sylvar, lib. v., v. 2	Hyperione	Abl.
xi.	Claudius Ptolemny	A.D. 120	Geograph., lib. ii., c. 1	Ἰουερνια	Nom.
xi.	do.		do. lib. ii., c. 2	Ἰουουερνιας (or) Ἰουερνιας	Gen.
xv.	do.		do. lib. vii., c. 5	Ἰουβερνια	Nom.
xvii.	Marcianus Heracleota	3rd century	Peripli, lib. i., t. 1	Ἰουερνια	Nom.
xviii.	Agathemer	do.	Geograph., lib. ii., c. 4	Ἰουερνια	Nom.
lxix.	Eumenius	A.D. 296	Panegyricus Vet., c. 7.	Hiberniam	Acc.
xxii.	Antoninus Augustus	2nd to 4th century	Itinerarius	Hiverione	Abl.
xviii.	Aethicus	4th century	Cosmog. apud Gronov.	Hyberus	Nom.
xviii.	Julius Honorius	do.	do.	Hibero	Nom.
xix.	Aethicus	do.	do.	Hybernia	Nom.
xix.	Rufus Festus Avienus	A.D. 370	Oræ Marit., v. 94	Sacram Insulam Geens Hibernorum colit	Acc.
xcviii.	Claudius Claudianus	A.D. 400	De Quarto Consul. Honor., v. 18	Ierne	Nom.
xcviii.	do.	do.	In Prim. Con. Stilch, lib. ii., v. 24	Iernen	Acc.
xx.	Stephanus Byzantinus (1)	A.D. 490	Lib. de Urbibus	Ἰερνη	Nom.
xx.	do.	do.	do.	Ἰουερνια	Nom.

(1) This writer appears to make these four distinct states, saying—"Ἰερνη, an island in the western extremity of the world; name of the natives Iernæans, like Lernæans. Iouernia, a Britannic island, the smaller of the two; the name of the natives Iouerniates. Iouerne, a state in the Britannic Ocean. Iouernia, an island; the natives Iouernoi."

Reference to Monumenta.	Ancient Writer.	Period when Ancient Writer flourfshed.	Reference to Ancient Writer.	Name by which Ireland referred to.	Case.
xx.	Stephanus Byzantinus	A.D. 490	Lib. de Urbibus	Ἰουερνη	Nom.(1)
xx.	do.	do.	do.	Ἰουερνια	Nom.(1)
xx.	Priscianus Periegeta	6th century	Verse 268, *et seq.*	Iberus	Nom.
xxiv.	Anon. Ravenn. apud Gron.	7th century	Geog, lib. i., c. 3	Hibernia Insula Scotorum	Nom.
xxvi.	do.		do. c. 32	Hibernia and Scotia	Nom.
cii.	Isidorus Hispalensis	A.D. 600	Origines, lib. xiv., c. 6	Scotia and Hibernia	Nom.

BRITISH HISTORIANS.

Reference to Monumenta.	Writer.	Period when Writer flourished.	Reference to Writer.	Name by which Ireland referred to.	Case.
109	Venerable Bede	7th century	Hist. Eccl. Gen. Ang., book i., c. 1	Hibernia	Nom.
56	Nennius	9th century	Historia Britonum, c. 6	Hyberniam	Acc.
56	do.	9th century	Hist. Britonum, c. 7, *et alibi*	Hibernia	Nom.
72	do.		do. c. 58	Iberniam	Acc.
291	Various writers	Various dates	Anglo Saxon Chronicle	Ybernian	
386, 445, 448	do.		do.	Yrlande	
385	do.		do.	Iraland	
362	do.		do.	Hibernia	
454	do.		do.	Hirlande	
378, 446, 447	do.		do.	Irlande	
517	Aethelweard(2)	10th century	Chronicorum, lib. iv., c. 3., *et alibi*	Hibernia	Abl.(2)
526	Marianus Scotus(2)	do.	Apud Chron. Florence of Worcester	Hibernia Insula Sanctorum	Abl.(2)
492	Asser		Ann. Rer. Gest. Alfred, Mag.	Hyberniæ	Gen.
652	Simeon of Durham	12th century	Hist. de Gest. Reg. Angl.	Hiberniam	Acc.
691	Henry of Huntingdon(2)	do.	Hist. Angl., lib. i., *et alibi*	Hibernia	Nom.
691	do.		do.	Hyberniam	Acc.
830	Varions writers(2)	Various dates	Annales Cambriæ	Hibernia	Abl.
841	Caradoc	12th century	Brut Y Tywysogion	Iverdon	
842-7	do.	do.	do.	Iwerdon	

(2) These writers refer in several other places to Ireland by the name Hibernia. Henry of Huntingdon often as Hybernia.

Most of the above will also be found in O'Conor's *Rerum Hibernicarum Scriptores Veteres*, vol. i., under heading, "Historica Quae extant de Hibernia." From the *Rerum Hibernicarum* I extract these not noted in the *Monumenta.*

Reference to Monumenta.	Writer.	Period when Writer flourished.	Reference to Writer.	Name by which Ireland referred to.	Case.
Vol. i., lxxv.	Orosius	5th century	Hist., lib. i., c. 2	Hibernia	Nom.
,, cviii.	St. Patrick	do.	Confession	Hiberione	Abl.
,, cx.	do.		do.	Hiberionem	Acc.
,, cxvii.	do.		Ad Croticum Epist.	Hiberione	Acc.
,, cxix.	do.		do.	Hiberia	Abl.
,, xc.	Fiecus Sleibh-tiensis	6th century	Hymn St. Patrick, v. 7, 9, 10, 21	Erenn	
			Hymn St. Patrick, v. 8	Erinn	
			do v, 26	Erend	

The other writers cited are of the twelfth century and subsequent dates.

Ussher has also collected ancient references to Ireland in the beginning of the sixteenth chapter of his *Britannicarum Ecclesiarum Antiquitates*, where many other Latin writers will be found.

According to *Keating* (book i., part 1, cap. i.) the following were the ancient names of Ireland in order of date :—

(1) Inis na bhfiodhbhadh, *i.e.* "Island of the Woods," given to it by Adhna MacBeath, who landed here about one hundred and forty years after the Deluge (*Keating*, chap. vi.); (2) Crioch na bh-fuineadhach, or "Country of the extreme limits"; (3) Inis-Ealga, or "Noble Island"; (4) Eire; (5) Fodhla; (6) Banbha; (7) Inisfail, or "Island of Destiny"; (8) Muicinis; (9) Scotia: (10) Hibernia; (11) Juernia, Juerna, Ierna, Vernia, being simply various spellings of the same name; (12) Irin; (13) Irlanda; (14) Ogygia, by Plutarch.

Mr. O'Flaherty's well-known work on our chronology is hence called *Ogygia*, but it is not certain if Plutarch intended that name for our island.

Mr. Joyce, the highest living authority on this subject, says that Eriu—gen. Ereen; dat. Erinn—is the oldest name occurring in extant Irish writings. (*Names of Places*, 5th ed. ii., 458.)

Prefixed to Messingham's *Florilegium* is a tract on the ancient names of Ireland by Ward.

It thus appears that Erin or Irin is the oldest extant name by which our country was known, and that it was owing to the Latin poet Avienus confusing the name Irin with the Greek adjective ἱερον, signifying sacred, that it was first dubbed the "Holy Isle."

O'Sullivan's second chapter labours to show that Scotia of ancient

writers refers not to Scotland but to Ireland. This was in fact the question we know of as the Dempsterian controversy, which evoked so much of the learning and research of our Irish *literati* of that day.

The third chapter on the size of Ireland exhibits a strange ignorance of geography, but I cannot stay to go through the first volume in detail. Suffice it to say that an entire book is devoted to Patrick's Purgatory, of which a Spanish viscount relates his experiences. The origin, nobility, and language of the Irish occupy the seven chapters of the second book, and the fourth book treats in fourteen chapters of their manners and religion. The second volume opens with an examination of the methods by which England obtained Ireland and discusses their justice. A book is devoted to the persecutions under Henry VIII., another book summarises the events of that and two following reigns, and then we come to the reign of Elizabeth, and I propose in next issue to begin O'Sullivan's own account of this period, and thenceforward carry on his history to its end in reign of James I.

(To be continued.)

[ERRATA.—Owing to Mr. Byrne's absence on vacation corrected proof of article on O'Sullivan Bear appearing in last number was not returned before publication. Mr. Byrne did not see the portrait before reproduction. The legend shows it is *not* a likeness of the historian. Page 392, line 29, for "as head of" read *at the head of a*; p. 395, line 15, for "dechcortion" read *dedication:* p. 395 and 396, for "Traunt" read *Trant;* p. 395, line 25, for "whether" read *whither*; p. 396, lines 18 and 19, read *that a description, etc., was given;* p. 397, line 2, for "Sarger" read *Saiger;* line 7, read *Archicornegeromastix;* line 19, for "Geortranus" read *Gratianus.*]

Journal of Mr. Samuel Reily

WHEN HE AND MR. PETER MAGUIRE, WINE MERCHANT OF CORK, WERE TAKEN BY THE REBELS, WHILE PROCEEDING TO DUBLIN BY THE ROYAL MAIL COACH IN SEPTEMBER, 1798.

IN the early part of the year 1798 so many strong symptoms of disaffection were manifested in Ireland that it became necessary for Government to use the most active measures to check the progress of the repeated outrages which were daily committed by parties of malcontents (well known by the appellation of United Irishmen) whose partizans were in readiness to rise at a moment's warning from any of their respective leaders; notwithstanding those measures many acts of open rebellion took place in the counties of Dublin, Meath, and Kildare, and in particular a regular attack was made upon the town of Naas sometime in the month of September in the above-mentioned year. Having occasion to go from

Cork to Dublin, I took my seat in the mail coach, and on my way thither was attacked, as were also the other passengers, at a place called Red Gap, about three miles from the camp of Kilcullen and twenty-four from Dublin, by a detachment of those same United Irishmen or rebels, commanded by Colonel McMahon, who had been an attorney, and who proved to be a very humane little fellow; from a striking resemblance I assimilated him to Mr. Robinson, Mr. Simon Hardy's nephew. The captains were Messrs. Neale and Walsh; the former had been a doctor, a man possessed of rather a prepossessing address, great understanding and penetration; the latter had been maltster to a brewer at Kilcullen, but having robbed the house of his master of considerable property, he, by way of eluding the vigilance of justice, joined the French when they landed at Killala, who came expressly to join any evil-disposed Irishmen with a view to the total subversion of the laws and constitution. There was also a Captain Duffy, who had worked at the saddling trade, and earned two guineas and a half per week until the spirit of sedition inspired him with the idea of joining those rebels, which intention he effected in the mountains of Wicklow about the same time with Walsh. However, to proceed. When we got within thirty yards of the Red Gap, where the rebels then were, and where I already mentioned the attack took place, I was awoke from as comfortable a nap as I could expect in a mail coach, by the most dreadful shoutings I ever heard, and at the same time cries of "Stop the coach!" "Shoot them!" "Kill them!" I rubbed my eyes and looked around thinking I had awoke from an unpleasant dream, but was very soon undeceived, for on looking out of the coach window I perceived a congregation of rebels mounted and formed into a close body at the front of a road leading to the mountains, like so many devils fixing themselves in attitudes of attack, and apparently ready to fire at the coach. The common men (meaning the soldiers) were like a group of country fellows at a fair dressed in various coloured clothes; they wore white and green silk cockades in their hats, with cards in front on which was printed in very legible characters the words, "Death or liberty." Everything which they could procure green was worn around their arms as ornaments; the party were armed with muskets, blunderbusses, pistols, pikes, haversacks full of powder. As I was a yeoman, the pass I had got from my captain immediately occurred to me, which I drew from my pocket and tore into as many small pieces as time would allow, and threw them into the bottom of the coach. We were then dragged out and given in charge to either two or four rebels, who told us if we attempted to put our hands in our pockets they would shoot us without the smallest hesitation. This perplexed me not a little, as I had a very loyal letter in mine, and in which the rebels were greatly

abused. This I feared would be an incontestible proof of my loyalty, and considered it as my death warrant; the destruction of this letter was now my sole consideration. I asked my guards to permit me to put my hands in my pocket. This request, after some consultation amongst themselves, they very reluctantly complied with. However on more mature consideration I thought it had better remain where it was, as to destroy it unseen would have been unpracticable. The colonel took one of the lamps from the coach and with Captain Duffy went into it. The first thing they did was to gather every fragment of paper they could perceive and carefully pocket them. They then opened the seats and took out all the small parcels that had been deposited there, also cut the lining of the coach, scrutinizing every part of it with the greatest attention, thinking there might have been money concealed therein; at the same time Captain Neale and Walsh were employed taking out the mail and whatever was in the boxes. There was a cabin just near of which they made a temporary depositary, and out of which they brought a bundle of straw; this with the harnesses were put into the coach. The colonel then took one of the lamps, went in and set it on fire; the number was 48. Well as I can remember it was about three quarters of an hour burning. When the fire reached the king's arms that were on the doors they all shouted out with enthusiasm, "There goes royalty." They told us had we made the least resistance when we were attacked they would have fired a volley which they said would have made riddles of us. The colonel ordered horses to be prepared for the prisoners (alluding to myself and the other passengers); the plunder was given in charge to four rebels who were mounted on the coach horses. We were then told we should mount and go with them; therefore, convinced they were going farther into the country for the purpose of dividing the spoil and putting an end to our existence, we by way of protracting the evil hour begged leave to walk, but this they would not permit us to do. I was then put behind a very ill-looking man, my fellow sufferers were disposed of in a similar manner, and after some previous deliberations amongst the rebels as to the route we should take, we were at last ordered to proceed.

In the first instance of our having been attacked I was certainly much alarmed, but became by this time rather more reconciled to my fate, as I began to consider that the Almighty disposer of events might in His great goodness yet effect my release.

The fellow behind whom I was riding began to dislike my company, and complained much that one of the prisoners should be left so long in his custody. He at length grew sleepy, and gave me his musket to carry, which I returned to him in about half an hour, telling him at the

same time (by way of engaging him to espouse my cause) that he was a very civil quiet fellow, and as people are often generous when they find it their interest to be so, said I would give him a guinea in the morning; he had not the manners even to thank me.

My foreman now became so sleepy that he fell from the horse, leaving me sole possession of both front and back seat. I saw one of the party make a thrust of his pike at him, as it were to arouse him to a sense of his duty. It seemed to have the desired effect, for he immediately arose and again mounted, at the same time turning me off, asserting with an oath that he would not have fallen but for me. A messenger was then dispatched to a neighbouring field to fetch a horse. In the interim I lay on the ground in a most exhausted state, which the commander observing seemed careful the horses should not tread on me. From this circumstance I began to entertain hopes of having my life spared, as, thought I, why would he be careful of me now if I am to be killed when we arrive at the place of our destination.

The messenger now returned with a horse who had a bridle, but to my great grief no saddle; it was a starved sorry beast with a dreadful sharp backbone, which, from a concentration of ideas, it assimilated with Don Quixote's wooden horse Clavilero, and must say I felt as many objections towards mounting him as ever Sancho Panzo had to mount upon the crupper of board without either pillow or cushion. I was obliged to ride at the rate of five miles an hour, but could not get on with as much expedition as those who had saddles; besides, from motives of commiseration, I did not make as much use of my spurs as I otherwise might.

A rebel now came behind me, and with the end of his musket gave me a memorable blow on the back, at the same time saying, "Get on you dog." "Sir," said I, with the greatest submission, "I am doing all I can to keep up with you."

The colonel now rode up to us and interrogated me respecting my name, which I told him was Reily. He asked what I had in my trunk, also what linen had I. To the first of these interrogatories I replied, "Gold and silver," and to the latter that I had a dozen of shirts never worn, which he said he was glad of, as the officers at camp wanted linen sadly. "Tell me," said he, "are you not a yeoman?" "Have you seen any reason for supposing that I am, sir?" "Yes," said he, "for if your name is Reily, as you have told me, I have not a doubt on my mind but that you are; for having picked up every fragment of the paper that lay in the coach, and joined some of them, I discovered your pass, which I supposed self-preservation impelled you to tear the moment we attacked you." I now considered that it would be injudicious to deny what he

was so well aware of, therefore confessed that I was a yeoman and that I put my life in his hands. I also told him that I had a wife and several children totally unprovided for, and whose subsistence depended solely on my exertions, and with as much pathos as I could, exerted my eloquence to awaken his sensibility, which I began to hope I had done, as he said he would consider the matter and talk to me by and by. He then asked me the names of the other passengers ; I told him Hamilton and Maziere, the latter of whom sold bottled porter in Cork. He then rode up to Maziere and inquired of him if he knew such a porter merchant in London as Whitbread. He answered in the affirmative. The colonel then said, " I wish, sir, I had some of your porter here now."

He next proceeded to ask Mr. Hamilton who he was. He answered he was a sailor, and had never to his knowledge injured a fellow creature. He did not get on much farther with his inquiries when one of the rebels rode up to us and informed the colonel that one of the prisoners had effected his escape by sliding from his horse on the mountains, and that he had been gone many minutes ere they missed him. He was of course much displeased, and upbraided them for their negligence. He then ordered two men to be sent out in quest of him, and if they found him not by any means to bring him back alive (under pain of his displeasure) but to shoot him ; they in a short time returned but without success.

Our cases seemed now rather more desperate than heretofore, as in consequence of this man's having escaped they were, if possible, more vigilant than they had been. Every five minutes the officers called out to the guards to take care of the prisoners. They did not now keep in a close body as they had done, but dispersed themselves promiscuously over a large tract of ground.

Notwithstanding the colonel's promise of considering my situation, and the vigilance with which I was guarded, the desire of liberty is so strongly interwoven with our existences that I felt a strong inclination to steal from my horse ; and so clever a precedent had I in Mr. —— that I began to revolve in my mind several methods of escape, many of which at first appeared feasible, but on more deliberate consideration my inclinations were overruled, as had I escaped and been overtaken, what better fate could I expect than that which awaited Mr. —— had he been caught.

One of our guards pretended to be very ill, and fell several times from his horse, wishing to make the others believe he was dying, and in consequence leave him behind, but with respect to being left after them he was most egregiously mistaken, as the colonel ordered him to be made go on.

In our journey through the mountains we arrived at a cabin in which

there was a corpse. Most of the men went in but did not remain long. After leaving this cabin a fellow came up to me, and in the most unharmonious voice I ever heard, sang many songs adapted to the rebels; the only words I could understand were "shooting," "piking," and "bringing up the hill" (hill signifying "mountain"). I very frequently asked if we were near the place of our destination, which they would not tell me, but said they were going to their camp. They told me that General Holt had passed over this mountain the preceding day on an expedition with a large body of men, and that it was a most providential circumstance for us that we did not meet him, as he was both an inhuman and tyrannical general.

While we were thus conversing, two or three more of the rebels joined us, and talked in the most unfeeling manner of the numerous houses they had burnt, and those they had in contemplation to burn. One said that he had set a gentleman's house on fire, which was no sooner done than he began to feel so much compunction that he became one of the most active persons in endeavouring to extinguish the flames; in fine, so active was he that he received a handsome reward for his exertions. Circumstances, he added, had since that time created such a revolution in his ideas that he hoped ere long to see it again in a similar situation. He also said that he would remain for a fortnight under a ditch if by so doing he could effect the destruction of Captain Hume.

For the purpose of obtaining refreshments, of which we now stood much in need, we stopped at a village called Hollymount, which had been previously burnt by the king's army; there indeed was a scene of desolation. Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" would have been nothing compared to it.

We entered a cabin without a roof; there was a great turf fire immediately made, at which the prisoners had the most comfortable places.

Some of the rebels were then ordered to go a few miles into the country and milk whatever cows they might chance to find. They in a short time returned triumphantly bearing several vessels full of this beverage, of which they all drank, excepting myself. Some of our commanders regretted not having had whisky to offer. I also regretted it, as I could never drink milk.

The colonel now ordered us to proceed on our journey; in a few seconds they were all ready to set off. I could not with any degree of pleasure think of mounting my hang-a-bone hack, so fatigued was I from my exertions before.

Captain Duffy came to me and asked me to go behind him, which invitation I willingly accepted, and found my situation more comfortable

than I had anticipated. He very civilly gave me his dram bottle two or three times, and desired me drink his health a speedy extrication from existing difficulties. I certainly drank. He asked me if I was an United Irishman. I replied in the negative. "Well then," said he, "can you get a character from one?" I told him (what indeed I much regretted) that I could not. He then said that when we should arrive at our quarters he would be under the necessity of leaving us for a few hours. I requested him not to do so unless business of importance obliged him, "for, sir," said I, "if those common men are in want of food they will surely eat us when not restrained by your presence. He laughed at me, and asked what property I had about me. I said so many guineas, bank notes, and forty shilling pieces.

He then asked me what was Maziere. I said he was a porter merchant. "I wonder you can tell me so," said he, "for surely the rose on his hair denotes his being a yeoman."

We now parted, and I was again necessitated to mount my former hang-a-bone. I then rode up to Maziere and told him what the captain had said relative to his being a yoeman, and suggested to him the propriety of taking the rose from his hair, which he immediately did; his spirits were much depressed. I did all I could to reason him out of his sadness, and said it would be no wonder if I was the greatest complainant of the two, as the rebels had positive proof of my being a yeoman, and only a mere suspicion of his being one. I then shook hands with him, which affected him as much as if we were two criminals on the eve of execution, and had taken of each other a final farewell.

I rode on foremost for the purpose of avoiding a recurrence of the ill-usage I had before experienced in consequence of my tardiness. Notwithstanding, two fellows came up to me, one armed with a blunderbuss, the other holding a pike. One of them asked me what religion I professed. I readily replied that I feared God and loved Jesus Christ. "No evasion," said he, "are you a Papist, a Quaker, a Swadler, or what are you?" I again made the same reply, which did not seem to satisfy him much. He then asked me what money I had. I said "Sixpence." "Damn your sixpence," said he, and then rode off.

We now arrived at a small village called Lacras, very near the Seven Churches, county Wicklow, which I found to be their camp. Some of our party dispersed, and the remainder *sans cérémonie* entered the villagers' cabins with intention to remain there on free quarters as long as they pleased, at the same time telling the occupants if they attempted to oppose their so doing they would shoot them like dogs. They therefore (as it behoved them so to do) welcomed those unwelcome visitors with as good a grace as they could possibly assume. The fire was made

in the largest of those cabins, round which numbers of the party assembled. The letters taken from the man who made his escape were read; they were from a Mr. Thomas and a Mrs. Beattie, with directions to receive £15 for a bill, and purchase cloaths with the amount. The mail bag was next brought and cut open. Captain Neale was created postmaster, and I was denominated secretary. He opened them and gave them to me to read. If they were love, or "how do you do," they were merely looked over and then dropped into the fire. Before one was burnt another was read by the blaze from it. They were each in turn to have whatever money the letter contained. Some lucky fellows got prizes of guineas and bank-notes, but many a one got blanks.

In one directed to Earl Campden, the late lord lieutenant, was a very neat silk net purse, with silver tassels. There was no signature to the letter, it only mentioned that he had in Ireland one little girl who yet dearly loved him, and who made the one loved purse for him. This purse seemed a great prize, as many of the rebels offered two guineas for it to him whose chance it was.

I was handed a sealed letter which I was desired to read; after a little deliberation I returned it to Captain Neale, saying "I would read, but not open." He looked at the rest, and laughing said he "verily believed I was a counsellor. It was then nearly daylight, and being almost worn out with fatigue I asked permission for Mr. Maziere and myself to lie down in any part of the house they pleased. They called a woman, to whom I believe the house belonged, and desired her to get some straw. She very kindly showed us into a neat little room in which was a very comfortable bed. I was going to take off my boots, when she desired me desist from so doing, as the rebels would surely take them from me. I therefore went to bed just as I was.

The situation of my mind, now that I had leisure for reflection, was indeed most unenviable, for I really thought when the hurry was over we would in some way or other get our quietus; and as if to add to my apprehensions the old woman very frequently came into our room, praying that we might get a long day, as she said she had been informed by one of the men that we would be either piked to death or killed at twelve next day. Never while I live shall I forget the civility of this good-natured woman.

Thinking that my whiskers gave me more of a military appearance than I wished, I took my penknife from my pocket and cut them off, first observing the precaution of hiding my head under the bed clothes lest I should be surprised whilst in the act of so doing.

I next took off my cravat I wore, and making a small opening in the stuffing concealed therein as many guineas and forty-shilling pieces

as it would with convenience contain, conceiving that if I did not endeavour to conceal them I should not long be in possession of them and as a ray of light will sometimes gleam even in the most forlorn, I began to think that this money would enable me to bribe some of the party less obdurate than the rest to facilitate my escape.

About nine o'clock we were called up to breakfast and readily attended. I was not a little shocked at the appearance of the depredators by daylight. We just exchanged a laconic "Good morning." They were all seated near the fire at breakfast, and at a distance we, the three prisoners, were placed at a small table. The general fare was potatoes, butter, and milk in great plenty; we had handles of spoons to put the butter on our potatoes.

I now considered that the king's army might be near, and that if we were not killed we would be taken farther into the country, and perhaps worse—starved to death. This horrifying idea impelled me to eat some of the food, though I must confess it was not with epicurean avidity. Whether it was the same idea or starvation, or a natural good appetite, I know not, but the Scotch gentleman made a most uncommon hearty meal. I have never since seen bold children put to a side table without having thought of the circumstance I have just related, for the gentlemen at the grand table did not address a word to us; they talked amongst themselves of all the people they had piked to death.

One of the rebels now came in and complained to Captain Neale of having more duty to perform than any of the others, upon which he (the captain) immediately took up a blunderbuss and was going to shoot him had not the fellow knelt down and begged his pardon, at the same time asking him if he had not always behaved like a brave fellow, and then acknowledged himself as willing to die in the cause, but entreated he would not shoot him like a dog.

Just then intimation was given of the near approach of the king's army, all was therefore bustle and confusion, and the offender was pardoned on condition that he would again act a brave part if required. The plunder, consisting of many parcels, was now brought out of the house, much of which, as well as the contents of my own trunk, I assisted in putting into bags. Ere ten minutes had elapsed they were all armed, and informed us that we should go with them to another camp. I know not how it was, but though doubting of success I became suddenly inspired with the resolution of asking permission for myself and fellow travellers to remain where we then were. I went to Colonel McMahon. "Sir, will you permit us to remain here and await our trial at your leisure and not ask us to go to camp. Consider I have done nothing injurious to any of you, and was but a passenger in the coach to Dublin

I have nine children, another of the gentlemen has four, so we have thirteen between us." The answer he made was, "Your request is granted." "In case the king's army attack you, and that you have not an opportunity of sending to us before twelve o'clock to-morrow, will you permit us to go away?" "Granted." "In the interim will you give us leave to walk about the village? Let our fate be what it may, I give you my word of honour I will not attempt to escape, nor shall either of the other gentlemen." "Granted." He called me aside and asked me what money I had about me. I did not tell him that my neck was cased in gold, but drew from my pocket a balloon purse and spread the contents of it upon a table. He refused taking more than four guineas; after taking which he bade me farewell.

To add to my losses Captain Neale then came to me and said, Reily, you have a good great coat, and I shall want one very much in those mountains next winter, and should like yours greatly, though I know you cannot well spare it." Wishing to appear very obliging, I requested he would take it and not make any apology, that he was extremely welcome to it. I immediately took it off, and assisted him in putting it on; thus equipped he made his exit. I went to the window and looked after my coat until the wearer was no longer visible.

Mr. Maziere and I walked about for sometime after the departure of the rebels. Some persons came to me and assured me they had the most cogent reasons for believing that the Scotch gentleman was going to steal away. This alarmed me not a little, as I well knew if he escaped from us we could obtain no further liberty, for the rebels had sentinels in every quarter on the look out, and it would occasion us to be more closely watched. I therefore determined not to lose sight of him, and acted my part as vigilantly as any of the rebel guards. The good woman of our prison made tea for us; the whole village was searched for bread, but in vain. As a substitute she made us an oatmeal cake, which (as our prospects were rather of a more favourable aspect than in the morning) we eat with a great gout.

The day was waning fast when Captain Duffy galloped up to the window, apparently in great haste. He called me into the bedroom, and said that he had the pleasure to inform me that our lives were spared, our properties confiscated to the rebel army, that we should be liberated, and furnished me with a pass, of which the following is a copy:—

Permit the bearer, Saml. Reily, as well as Alexander Hamilton and Co., to pass free and unmolested to Dublin by any friend to liberty.

McMahon, Colonel.
Neale and Walsh, Captains.

He told me that Captains Neale and Walsh would soon arrive and

walk part of the way with us. They in a few minutes made their appearance, and as we were prepared to join them, set off immediately and walked to Hollymount, which was about three miles from the place we left. I took Captain Walsh under the arm. I have already mentioned that we passed through this village. The country people were much surprised to see us brought back alive. Several of them came to congratulate us on our liberation, and returned many thanks to our deliverers.

The captains said we should not go to Dublin till we gave our opinion of the beer and whiskey of Hollymount. We readily consented, knowing that we were still in their power, and went with them into a house which once had a roof. Any carman who happened to travel in the vicinity of this village was taken to this same roofless house and then robbed. While we delayed one of the rebels brought me some broken silver and asked me would I buy it. I said I would, and agreed to give him what I considered the value of it. The others now assembled around me for the same purpose, and in turn sold me gold, silver, and watches, etc., for my own price. I paid them with the guineas I had hitherto concealed; when those were expended I gave them forty-shilling pieces, which they very honestly changed for me; my counter was a beer barrel. Captain Walsh next brought me his share of broken silver, for which I was also going to give him the value, but he refused taking any money from me. "Believe me," said he, "you are extremely welcome to my part. I regret much your having fallen into our hands." A soldier who was one of their body also brought me some articles of value, for which he would not accept anything.

The colonel said, "Reily, your coat fits me right well; I will keep it and allow you three guineas for it. I borrowed four from you, and there are seven in bank-notes."

The people of the village laid all their disputes before the colonel, whose decision they considered as most impartial. An old woman came to claim a horse which had been stolen from her; he desired her to go to the camp on the morrow and she should have it. Then came an old man on crutches. He said he had been wounded at the battle of Arcklow, and asked the colonel if he remembered him. He did not immediately recognize him. "Well, sir, you knew my son George, he died in the glorious cause of his country." At mention of this event he recollected him and gave him some money. Another man came to him and said, "Sir, my sister lives with an accursed Orange family, they owe her fifty shillings wages, and will not pay her. You know what to do with them." He said he would not interfere in any matters which were not for the good of his country. Next and last came a man to make a

complaint of one who, he said, was in the colonel's ranks, and who had two nights before entered his cabin and robbed him of five shillings, and what he considered a greater loss, his wife's shoe buckles. When such a cause came to trial, the colonel became more exasperated than I had yet seen him, and ordered the accused to be brought into his presence. He immediately ordered him to be disarmed, at the same time telling him that he would not have a robber in his army, and that he should be tried on the morrow for his life. He was a most uncommonly handsome man, and had been, I believe, a deserter.

I now began to consider (by the length of time which had elapsed since we were taken) that the king's army must be very near, and that if a battle took place I might perhaps be obliged to retreat with them again to the mountains. I therefore thought walking rather a tedious mode of travelling in such an emergency, and suggested to the colonel the propriety of getting a horse and car. To this he readily assented, and immediately sent a sergeant in search of both, which to my great satisfaction he brought back with him. He then went to an adjacent meadow for some hay, which he spread on the car by way of making us as comfortable as he could. We seated ourselves, and could with difficulty dissuade him from accompanying us some part of the way. However at parting he said, "Though you are all liberated, one of you (at the same time pointing to Maziere) ought to suffer, for I am sure he is an Orangeman." To this I made no reply but "God bless you, my good friend. Farewell."

No conqueror on a triumphal car ever felt prouder than myself and companions to find ourselves once more at liberty to return to our respective homes. But our tranquility was of short duration, as we saw carmen going on a road about the distance of a mile from us. Two men well armed rode up to them and seemed to talk to them about ten minutes. I thought they would not mind us, but in this I was mistaken, for when they left the carmen they crossed the roads opposite to where we were going with the greatest speed. I became apprehensive that we had again to encounter part of the gang we had left, and as I was upon most occasions common speaker, "Gentlemen," said I, "I have the captain's pass." I was right in my conjecture as to their being a detachment of the gang we had left, as one of them said that he remarked an alteration having taken place, as one of our party was dressed in black, and that when we left him we were all in blue. I replied that the only change was Mr. Hamilton's, having taken off his blue great coat. He observing that it was so seemed satisfied, and accompanied by the other rode on before us to the village of Ballymore Eustace, which place when we came near a very tall old man with two others ran out of a cabin and seized the

horse's head. "What do you mean?" said I, "here is the colonel's pass." "Curse your pass," replied one of them, at the same time leading the horse to the door of the cabin out of which he came. "You must go to General Holt's to the hill" (meaning mountain). At this moment I very fortunately saw Captain Duffy, and called out to him, saying that those saucy fellows were going to use us ill. "What, you scoundrels," said he, "let the gentlemen pass free and unmolested. If any other complaint is made by them of you I will burn the village and blow all your brains out." Our horses were immediately liberated.

The captain then invited me to drink some punch with him. I accepted his offer for the purpose of making him as much my friend as I possibly could, for I could plainly see that we were not yet out of danger. My fellow travellers not having received a similar invitation remained outside, and from the length of time we were absent from them began to apprehend that I might drink too freely and become inebriated, consequently sent for me and intimated to me their apprehensions. I said I could not think of acting so injudiciously, and assured them (as was really the case) that though I had sat so long a time with the captain I had drank very little, and that little by way of making more firmly our friend as well as to avoid his importunity. At this time there was assembled around the car a great crowd; they were all rebels. Therefore our sole dependence was on Captain Duffy. One of them came up to me. "Sir," said he, "you called us blackguards; now we are as good as you." I considered that the less altercation between us the better, so made a very submissive apology, saying I was rather hasty, and that I was sorry for it. We were within half a mile of a barrack of soldiers at Blessington, and these rebels knew every circumstance that occurred there.

We set off walking to the road that leads to Naas, a boy leading our horse, and Captain Duffy accompanied us part of the way, I believe near a quarter of a mile. I begged he would not come any farther, as he was in a situation that he might easily be cut off, as the king's army was so near. He thought so himself, shook hands with us, and prior to our parting gave me a message to deliver to a friend of his in Dublin (which I faithfully did). He then rode off with great speed. We still continued walking up the hill, not wishing to fatigue the horse, as we had yet ten miles to go.

I looked back and saw a man's head. "Not yet out of danger," thought I. I frequently cast a look down the hill, and perceived this head joined to shoulders, and shortly after to a body, running with great speed; as we were near the declivity of the hill the fellow quickened his pace. "Gentlemen," said I, "mount the car quickly, for I see a man

(perhaps a rebel) running in pursuit of us I fear, and who appears to gain ground very rapidly." We jumped into the car with no small alacrity, commanded the boy to drive expeditiously, and that he should be rewarded handsomely could he but assist to get us out of our present difficulty. The boy certainly drove very well, but not well enough to answer the continuity of our solicitations. I beat the sides of the poor horse till I got him into a full gallop, which he kept up for near half a mile.

We now saw two more men ascending the hill. Our apprehensions of course increased. At some little distance I perceived a gentleman's house and drove towards it. When we got into the avenue and had fastened the gate we considered ourselves in safety and free from any further molestation; but to our great disappointment on knocking at the door of the house and inquiring for the gentleman who lived there we were informed by an old man that his master was not at home, nor dared not, as the rebels had the night before robbed a house (to which he pointed) not many fields off from where we stood. I now thought that we were in more imminent danger than heretofore, as we would in all probability be taken by some of those rebels when it would become dark. I was resolved if against that time that matters did not wear a more favourable appearance to go and conceal myself in some field during the night, as if I remained in the house I never could consider myself in safety. I told the steward (at the same time giving him a guinea) that we placed our lives in his custody. He appeared to be a humane old man, and said he would do everything in his power to save us, but that we certainly were in a most dangerous place.

We next sent one of the stewards of the house to reconnoitre. He came in and told us they were only quiet fellows with swords who did not mean to harm any one. I said nothing, but must own I did not give implicit credence to his statements. All the men servants came up to peep at us, and from the significant glances which I observed them cast at one another was led to conjecture that they were all rebels, and consequently feared that they would deliver us up to our pursuers if demanded to do so. I again thought I should be obliged to flee from danger to some field.

I gave the old steward some money, desired him if possible get whiskey for himself and the other inmates of the house. With this he in a short time returned, and also brought some potatoes and butter which he placed before us. Through complaisance and to avoid importunity we took a potato each, but could not eat more, so absorbed were we in the consideration of what was best to be done. First I proposed writing to the commanding officer at Naas for the purpose of acquainting him

that we were the persons who were attacked in the mail coach on our way to Dublin, and to request he would send a guard to have us conveyed from where we then were, and secondly, that we should give half a guinea to the man who would convey the letter for us. However, after the said letter was written we considered that by the time the messenger would reach Naas it would be night, and the garrison could not on any account send out their men without orders from Government.

We therefore burnt the letter, and as we were extremely anxious to get out of the house, told the steward if he could spare two of his men to escort us to Naas he should have a couple of guineas. To this he consented, and immediately led us out of the house through a different door from that by which we entered.

We now found ourselves on a narrow back road, so very lonesome that I felt half inclined to distrust our guide, but became reassured on looking at him, for though no decided physiognomist I had in some cases considered the countenance to be an index of the mind, and just then there was in the features of the steward *je ne sais quoi* which perfectly quelled all my suspicions. He at this time then took his leave of us, desiring us to walk straight on, and that he would send men and horses round by the other road to meet us, which he did when we had walked nearly a mile. My companion behind whom I rode was a great unwieldy man. We passed near the ruins of a house which he said had been his, but that it was burnt. He was quite inebriated. Whenever he saw three or four men together he would turn round to me and say, "Never fear now, these are only my gossips." At other times the people he met were his brothers or brothers-in-law or cousins, and was in some way or other connected with every one he met on the road, not even a forty-first cousin escaped his notice. He would often say to me, "I hope now that you have not given the steward the entire two guineas, for if you did it is very possible he might keep all, so that I shall expect to be handsomely remunerated for my trouble." I assured him I had not, consented to anything and everything he asked, well knowing that we were in his power until we should arrive at Naas, which we did just as the guard was sitting at the barrier. After discharging our guide we set out looking for lodgings, and with much difficulty got but very indifferent accommodations. However, so fatigued were we that we would gladly have lain in a dog kennel could we but be certain that we were in a place of safety.

Caherconlish.

Caṫaiṛ Chiṇṇliṡ.

By J. F. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED).

BRITTAS CASTLE is about three miles north-east of Caherconlish. It is built on a very sandy foundation close beside the river now called Muilchear, but anciently Muilchead. The castle is an imposing ruin. The keep is circular in shape and is still over forty feet high. Large portions of the courtyard walls, running from the tower to the north, and east to the river, are still left. From south to north these walls were forty paces in length and thirty-five paces from west to east. The tower is very much injured inside. The stones of the staircase have been taken away, and all other stones of any value. According to tradition there were five avenues leading to this castle, and there is also a tradition of a very large orchard having been on the west side of the castle. In a field also at the west side an immense quantity of human bones were found some years ago, probably relics of some great battle. The farmer on whose land the castle is told me that some Yankees who were inspecting this castle some time previous to the date of the Chicago Exhibition admired the mortar so much that they took some of it to exhibit at that exhibition. Much of the mortar of these old castles was mixed with charcoal which accounts for its strength. The old people say that the mortar was mixed with human blood. Brittas denotes "speckled land." The word comes from the Irish brit, which, according to O'Reilly, means "speckled, spotted, particoloured." In the year 1600 the castle was held by John Burke, brother to Theobald of Cahirconlish Castle, and to Richard, who was brother of Sir William Burke,[1] the

(1) Sir William Burke was created Lord Baron of Castleconnell in 1580 with an annuity of £100 for life. Two of his sons were slain in a skirmish with James FitzMaurice, fought near Barrington's Bridge in 1579, in which FitzMaurice also lost his life. Near Barrington's Bridge is a very old church, that of Clonkeen Cluain Cæin, "beautiful meadow"; dedicated perhaps to St. Diommog. (See *Donegal Martyrology.*) The people say it was never finished, for the workmen having brought the church *en bloc* through the air from England were busy fixing it together, being disarranged somewhat by the rapid flight, when an old woman surprised them, and having neglected to say Baiḷ ó Ḋia oṛaiḃ, "the blessing of God on ye," the workmen disappeared and left the church as it is.

Barrington's Bridge is so named from the Barrington family, who have done so much for the city of Limerick. In 1829 Sir Joseph Barrington, bart., at a cost of

first Lord Castleconnel and Captain of Clanwilliam. John Burke's mother was Honor, daughter of Conor O'Mulrian, chief of Uaithne. Richard Burke was Honor's second husband, as she had been first married to de Lacy of Bruff, by whom she had Pierce de Lacy, one of the most turbulent chiefs of the Desmond Rebellion. John Burke married Grace, daughter of Sir George Thornton, one of the chief officers of the English army under Sir George Carew. With Sir George Thornton for a father-in-law and a restless spirit like de Lacy for half-brother, John Burke's lot was not a happy one. He seems to me to have been a man without much strength of will, and to have danced to the piping of such opposite tunes as those played by Thornton and de Lacy. The following extract is taken from *Pacata Hibernia* :—

" Loghguire being now possessed for the Queene, and the armie well refreshed, the President marched into Clan-William, a countrie of the Burkes ; whereupon one of the principal freeholders then in rebellion, called John Burke, halfe-brother to Pierce Lacy, desired to come unto the President, but no eare would be given to his request until he had first testified his humble submission, whereof he made scruple, alledging that his conscience would not suffer him so to doe, having before being taught by his instructors that it was sinful and damnable personally to submit himself to her Majesty. His answer was much disdained, and he plainly told that he should never hope to be accepted for a subject and receive the benefit thereof except hee would absolutely disclaime that rebellious opinion, which he, absolutely refusing was sent awaye with this proviso, that although himself did fly into the woods, yet his castles, towns, and corne, which he could not carry with him, should be the next morrow destroyed, which was not vainely meant but truely peformed, for by the noone of the next day, being the twenty-nineth of May (1600), the armie came upon his lands, many of his houses, some of his corne, and one of his castles fired, when a second messenger came to intreate that hee might bee admitted to make his submission ; whether it were that some Popish priest had granted him a dispensation, or that he would undertake himself to dispence with his conscience rather than see himselfe ruin'd is to me uncertaine, but sure I am that this alteration was now wrought in him. Very unwilling was the President to acccept him to mercy which the day before hee so unadvisedly refused, yet being much importuned by his mother and others, who with weeping eyes intreated for him, and the rather that he had married one of Sir George Thornton's daughters, was inclined to admit him to his presence. The President now on horse-

£10,000 founded Barrington's Hospital on George's Quay on the site of the old main-guard house. His son, Sir Matthew, was one of the most active citizens of Limerick, and at the head of everything both grave and gay for the welfare and amusement of the inhabitants. Glenstal, the splendid seat of Sir Charles Barrington, is finely situated at the foot of the Sliáb n-Ebliṅṅi iṅżiṅi Zhuaire, the mountain range of Eileen or Eveleen, the daughter of Guaire, from Brug Maic Indoc, beside the Boyne, and wife to Eocho, king of Munster, at the close of the first century, whose legend I gave some time since in the *Journal*. The old people say that Glenstal means the " valley of the horse." In an inquisition of Queen Elizabeth Glenstille is given as the name of one of the Burke castles in the district. " Donogh McWilliam Oge of Glenstille, who murderavit Rochford, a Limerick merchant." Cappercullen, " tillage plot of the hollywood," near Glenstal, is said to have been the residence of Sir Edmond Walsh. Ashroe, " red hill," which was for a long time the residence of a branch of the Carbery family, is now occupied by Mr. John B. Barrington.

backe, in the midst of his armie, took occasion of speech with some of his commanders, when John Burke bringing his brother Theobald with him alighted from their horses, and kneeling upon the ground, desired that their submission might be accepted. The President seeing, would not see them, and hearkening to the other would not attend them, until (they creeping upon their knees by the horse side) it was told unto him that two of the Burkes were there. He staying his horse spent some time in reproving them for their rebellious obstinacie, and then (upon foure sufficient sureties for their future loyaltie) granted them protection."

John Burke wished to go to Spain to visit some shrine, but Carew suspecting he had other motives for his visit would not give permission. At the end of *Pacata Hibernia* Carew gives copies of some intercepted letters referring to this projected visit. John Burke's end was a sad one. He took part in the rebellion of the Sugaun Earl and was besieged in his castle of Brittas by a detachment of troops from Limerick, aided by his neighbour Sir Edmund Walsh of Abington.[2] Burke escaped in the

[2] Sir Edmond Walsh was son to Peter Walsh, who died 20th June, 1575, and "was seized in his demesne as of fee of the site and precinct of the late abbey or religious house of Wonye, and of all the castles, messuages, lands and tenements in Wonye, Castleneboynage, Killnenoge, Knockenegurten, Rathreagh *alias* Rathrareg, Kappernowke, Kappicullen, Lesmolane, Kyshecurke, and Aunagh." The abbey of Wonye or Uaithne was founded in 1189 by Theobald Fitzwalter, ancestor of the Ormonde family. It was a daughter of the Cistercian abbey of Savigney, in the diocese of Avranches, Normandy. Some writers say that Fitzwalter was buried in this abbey in 1206; others say that in 1204 he gave "two palfreys" for licence to go to England, where he died. He was nephew to Thomas á Becket, and his brother Hubert was made archbishop of Canterbury in 1193. A small private chapel in a very dilapidated state is all that is left of the abbey of which Dineley gives a sketch. In this chapel there is a monument of the Walsh family with a long Latin inscription now nearly illegible. It was erected in 1618 by Lady Ellice Walsh in memory of her husband Sir Edmond. The old graveyard containing many valuable monuments was destroyed by Philip Stepney Rawson, as he intended building a mansion house on the site of the abbey. It is now a pasture field. Sir George Carew in *Pacata Hibernia* relates that Rory O'Donnell in his retreat after the battle of Kinsale lost several men when passing over the ford near this abbey. Carew also details at length how O'Donnell had previously eluded him on the way to Kinsale by making a forced march over the Slieve Phelim mountains, lying a little north of the abbey. There is a stone on bridge at Abington inscribed with Walsh arms and an inscription now illegible but given by Dineley.

The Slieve Phelim mountains were the haunt of Eamon a Cnuic, "Ned of the hill," a celebrated outlaw who lived a few half centuries since, and robbed the rich and gave to the poor. Many ballads have been composed in his honour, and the peasantry still tell many tales of his prowess. It is said that he met his death near Cappamore. Having been chased for two days and two nights, faint and weary, he entered a cabin belonging to a man named Dwyer broc (badger) and asked for a drink of milk, which Dwyer gave him, but while he was in the act of drinking came behind him and struck him on the head with a hatchet, and so secured the £300 which was offered for the outlaw's head. Lewis says that Eamon a Cnuic was interred in the churchyard of Doon, but O'Donovan mentions that he was buried in the townland of Curraheen, in the parish of Toem, county Tipperary.

NED OF THE HILL.

Dark was the evening and silent the hour,
Who is the minstrel by yonder lone tower ?
His harp all so tenderly touching with skill,
Ah ! who should it be but Ned of the hill ;

disguise of a priest, being permitted to pass unchallenged through the English lines, but was captured at Carrick-on-Suir and brought back to Limerick and hanged on Gallows Green, Garryowen, 1607. Linehan mentions that Sarsfield's wife was granddaughter to John Burke. John Burke's cousin, Theobald Burke of Castleconnel, got his lands—seven and a half ploughlands—and was made Baron Burke of Brittas in 1618. In the battle of Liscarroll, September 3rd, 1642, between the English under Lord Inchiquin and the Irish under General Barry, Lord Brittas served under the latter. The Brittas property was confiscated by Cromwell, and the second son of Lord Brittas, Colonel Burke, was hung by Cromwell in Cork in 1653. Lord Brittas was restored to his property by Charles II. in 1666, but the estate was again lost under James II., as Theobald, Lord Brittas, and his son John, both of Ballymoney, county Limerick, were attainted in 1696. The lands of Brittas were purchased in 1703 by Thomas Stepney, the Grange, Portmarnock, county Dublin. Towards the close of last century the lands(3) came

Who sings, "Lady love, lady love, come to me now,
Come and live merrily under the bough;
And I'll pillow thy head
Where the fairies tread,
If thou wilt but wed
With Ned of the hill."

Ned of the hill has no castle or hall,
Nor spearsmen nor bowmen to come at his call
But one little archer of exquisite skill
Has shot a bright shaft for Ned of the hill;
Who sings, "Lady love, &c."

'Tis hard to escape from that fair lady's bower,
For high is the window and guarded the tower;
But where there's a way there's always a will,
And Ellen is off with Ned of the hill;
Who sings, "Lady love, lady love, I have thee now,
We shall live merrily under the bough;
And I'll pillow thy head
Where the fairies tread,
For now thou art wed
With Ned of the hill."

(3) An old man told me a strange tale of how Stepney lost his property. He had shot a widow's son in Abington, and was put on trial for murder at Philipstown, but as Stepney was a general favourite six hundred gentlemen of Munster went down to Philipstown. These were under the leadership of Richard Riach Butler of Clonmell, and amongst them were Fire Ball MacNamara of Clare; Ned Burke of Maddyboy, Abington; his brother William of Farnane; Jerry Hayes, the "blade of Munster," of Killura, near Cappamore; and Fitzgerald the Knight of Glen. Riach Butler marched to the courthouse at the head of the Munster men, and lightly springing over the railing of the dock, sat down beside Philip Stepney Rawson. "So you have come Butler," said Stepney. "I have," he replied, "I have come with strong arms and long swords, and whoever injures a hair of your head to-day will answer to me for it." The judge quailed, the jurymen trembled, and as the judge in his charge to the jury informed them that Riach Butler was very capable of performing what he threatened the prisoner was acquitted. Stepney after this kept open house, entertaining his friends, became in consequence involved, and hence the sale. He presented, however, the widow with keep of six cows while grass grew and water ran.

again under the hammer, and were bought by Sir Nicholas Lawless, a rich Dublin merchant, raised to the peerage by the Irish Parliament with the title of Baron Cloncurry. His descendant now holds the lands. About a mile north of Brittas Castle, at opposite side of river, are the fragments of an old building ; this is supposed to be the remains of a house erected by the Barry family, who had a mural monument with arms and date 1633 in Abington Church. Dineley gives a copy of the Latin inscription. Dulamus Barry erected it in honour of his parents, his wife, Joanna Burke, and his sons. Linehan says that it was lying in the churchyard of Abington, but I have not been able to find it. Near the site of the Barry house is the old fort or rath, Rathreagh or Rathrarege, which gives name to the townland.

About a mile and a half south-west of Brittas Castle there was another castle built by the Burkes which gives name to the townland of Castle Irkin. O'Donovan mentions that in the Down Survey this castle is called Urkin, and by the Four Masters Caiſleán Uilcin ; so that Ulcin has become Erkin or Irkin owing to an interchange between "l" and "r," which are kindred letters. Ulcin may perhaps come from Ulick, which was a favourite name with the Burkes, and is simply an Irish corruption of the English William, though some members of the Burke family have adopted a more heroic derivation, and consider it to be the same as Ulysses, with which it has no connection whatever. It is not easy to find now even the site of Castle Uilcin. It stood not far from the old fort which lies beside the old graveyard of Templemurry, "church of Muire or Mary." About a mile from Caherconlish, and very close to the new line to Limerick, is the low-lying hill of Cnocatana, which was formerly crowned by a castle. Large portions of the outer walls by which this castle was defended are still left, but there is not a stone of the castle itself left. The walls stretched north and south, east and west, and formed a parallelogram. No part of the wall at the north side is left. From north to south the walls are about sixty paces in length, and from east to west the walls are thirty-eight paces. Part of the walls are over twelve feet high, but the average height now left is about six feet. At the north-east corner there is a circular tower, eight feet diameter in the inside ; what is left of it is about ten feet high. It is pierced by two port-holes, about two feet from the top. A gallery about two feet high and one and a-half feet wide runs round the base of the tower, inside. Similar towers stood at the other corners, but only fragments of them are left. Large portions of the walls of this interesting old fortress will soon come down, as they stand on the very edge of a quarry, which has encroached nearer and nearer to the walls. I could not find the slightest tradition of the old castle, but the name

shows that there was one, Cnocatancashlane, that is, *Cnoc-a-tsean-chaislean*, "the hill of the old castle." About a mile to the west of Cnocatana Castle is the castle which the people now call Carrigoreilly Castle, but which I have already pointed out in the *Journal* is Carrigo-farrelly, "the rock of the O'Farrelly," with whom I have already dealt. A large portion of this castle is left; it is a small square structure. A very good view of this part of the country may be had from the summit. There is some tradition in the district of the castle having been taken by storm, and the last Burke owner being slain. About forty years ago a large human skull was found by some men when sinking a drain near the castle. Lewis, following Fitzgerald, says that this castle was last inhabited by the O'Dalys. These O'Dalys were simply small farmers, who held the land on which the castle is built. Fitzgerald's mode of imparting this information is apt to be misleading. I have already pointed out that there is the site of a large earthen fort a short distance to the south of this castle. It is not very often we can get the name of the people who lived in these raths; but with regard to this one, I think there can be no mistake, for the name of the rock on which the Burkes built their castle points out that it was the O'Farrelly. When this fort was dug out, the field in which it lies, and the site of the fort, were planted with potatoes; but the people say not a single potato grew on the site of the fort, and that certain misfortunes happened to the men who dug out the fort. The little stream which runs to the east of the castle is known as Sruhane-na-Gcearc, "the stream of the moor-hen." The cearc has long deserted the stream, and the name itself I had some trouble in obtaining. About a mile and a half to the south-west of this castle, and in the townland of Greenane, that is "sunny place," there was another castle on the top of a hill, called Greenane Castle. Only one or two stones of this castle are now left, the rest having been taken away within this century to build houses in the neighbourhood. This castle, Fitzgerald says, was last inhabited by the O'Nunans, but the same remark will apply which I have made with reference to the O'Dalys. A little north of this, and in the townland of Skehard, there is a fort, around which the whitethorns still linger. East of this, not far from Caherconlish rectory, and in Skehard townland, there is a large carn or burial mound; about half a dozen of the stones which originally surrounded it are left. Fifty years ago, when an attempt was made to dig out this carn for top-dressing, the skeleton of a man was found buried in[4] standing posture. This was quite enough to put a stop to

(4) Eoghan Bel, king of Connaught, who was killed in the battle of Sligo, fought against the Ultonions, A.D. 537, was buried, in accordance with his own directions, in a standing position, with his red javelyn in his hand, and his face towards Ulster.

the digging of the carn. A few yards north of this carn, and not far from the public road, three whitethorn trees may be noticed. The field in which these are is called "Kyle." This is the Irish *cill*, Latin *cella*, "a church;" but the word also denotes a burial ground. Whether this particular kyle which lay beside the whitethorn trees was a pagan or Christian place of interment I cannot say for certain; probably pagan, for an old man told me there was a tradition in the locality that unbaptised children were buried here. Many years ago some human bones—but not of children—were found near this kyle. The proximity to the pagan carn proves nothing, for the early Christians built their churches and had their burial grounds close beside the pagan places of interment. I have already drawn attention to this in my paper on Lough Gur, in which I pointed out that the stone circles are near the Christian burial grounds.

(To be continued).

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by Rev. John Lyons, P.P.: RAITHLENN.
James Grene Barry: LOCAL FOLK-LORE—LUDDEN.

Raithlenn.—A long standing problem of local history has been clearly solved. The description given of Raithlenn, the seat of Cian, son of Molloy, and son-in-law of Brian Borumha, in the September number of the *Gaelic Journal*, has enabled me to identify it without the least doubt. It is called Ráth-Raithleann, Ráth Chein, and Ráth Chuirc, in the poems published in the *Gaelic Journal*. The name occurs first, as far as I can ascertain, in the "Life of St. Senan," *Book of Lismore*. There, and in all later allusions, it is always a genitive case after ꟼ, "king," or ꝺꟻꝫɇɑꟼꝯɑ, "lord." Stokes, guided by analogy, makes the nominative case Rɑiꝺlu. An old man in my parish, with understanding and memory undimmed by ninety-one years, repeated for me a legend connected with Cian, in which he pronounced the name Ráꝺ Rɑiꝺlu, ungrammatically of course, but in a manner which confirms Stokes' conclusion. Dr. O'Donovan states that the territory of the O'Mahonys in Brian Borumha's time was limited to the present barony of Kinelmeaky. Dr. Todd says it extended to Kinsale, and the fact stated in the *Wars of the Danes* that Brian Borumha after the the defeat of Molloy "took the hostages of Mumhain even to the sea" seems to prove the assertion. This original territory was called Uibh Eachach, but when the O'Mahonys conquered the five western parishes of the diocese of Cork the name was extended to them. When St. Senan established a monastery at Iniscara early in the sixth century the king of Raithlenn sent to demand tribute of him. This proves that in ancient times the territory extended far to the north and east of Kinelmeaky. Dr. Todd states that Molloy, father of Cian, was recognised by Mahoun as king of Munster.

Mahoun, after his success against the Danes of Limerick, disputed the rule of Munster with Molloy; this led to the treacherous murder of Mahoun by Molloy and his allies, the O'Donovans. Brian Borumha then challenged Molloy to battle at Belach Lachta, on the confines of Limerick. This fact goes to show that Molloy's territory extended so far. Brian sent his herald O Cogarán to Rath-Raithlenn with the following message (I quote only three verses from the poem in the *Wars of the Danes*):—

Go O Cogarán the intelligent
  Unto Maelmuadh (Molloy) of the piercing blue eye,
To the son of Bran of enduring prosperity,
  And to the sons of the Ui Eachdach.

Say unto the son of Bran that he fail not
  After a full fortnight from to-morrow
To come to Belach Lachta hither
  With the full muster of his army and his followers.

But if he do not come from the south
  To Belach Lechta, the evergreen,
Let him answer at his house
  The Dal Cais and the sons of Cennidigh.

Molloy met Brian at Belach Lachta, A.D. 978, and was slain with twelve hundred of his followers, among them two hundred Danish allies.

Cian, the son of Molloy, submitted to Brian, gave hostages, and received in marriage Sadhbh, the daughter of Brian. He was his ally at the battle of Fan Conrach, near Waterford, soon after; there they defeated the Danes and the Deisi, and Brian was recognised king of Munster. Cian commanded three thousand men at the battle of Clontarf, but the night after he renewed his claim to the alternate kingship of Munster, a claim which Donnchadh, son of Brian, refused to entertain. Cian was abandoned by half the men of Desmond, and was obliged to tender allegiance to Donnchadh. He was slain before the end of the year with his two brothers, Cathal and Ragallach, by Domhnall, son of Davoren. This Cian is still held in honour in the tradition of the district. His rath is called Caṫaıꞃ Ċéıŋ ŋa ɱbeaŋŋ óıꞃ in a verse I heard repeated from my boyhood:—

Caṫaıꞃ 'Ċéıŋ ŋa ꞃḃeaŋŋ óıꞃ
Noꞃ' ṙıa aloŋ 'ŋa a ṙaoʒal
Náꞃ' ċuıꞃ aoŋŋe' ꞃıaṁ o ŋa ṫıʒ
Aʒuꞃ náꞃ' cuıꞃeaḋ a tıʒ dé.

"The seat of Cian of the golden cups
Whose store outlasted his life;
Who never drove any one from his house,
And who was not driven from God's house."

This epithet "of the cups" must have reference to the fact recorded in the *Book of Rights*, that the king of Cashel was obliged to pay yearly to the king of Raithlenn among other things ten drinking horns (cuıꞃŋ); while the latter, with the kings of Loch Lein (Killarney) and Ossory, was exempt from tribute to Cashel. In the poems of the *Gaelic Journal* the place is called Raṫ ŋa ʒeuaċ, "the Rath of the cups." The *Four Masters* mention the lords of Raithlenn, A.D. 903 and 963. This rath exists in a good state of preservation, with a double rampart in the north-eastern point of the

townland of Gurranes, about six or seven miles by road north of Bandon, and about three miles south-east of Crookstown station on the Macroom line. This portion of the townland was known by the old people as Ráṫ-Raiṫlju. Probably the small rath on its western side is the one called after Brian's daughter, Sadhbh, Dun Saiṫḃ an dun so ṫiar, "Sadhbh's court is this western court." Raṫ ċuilċinn was called after cuilċenn, Cian's harper; it still exists and gives its name to the townland lying north of Raithlenn. Dun draiġneáin, "Draighnean's Fort," was called after Cian's trumpeter; it stood on the limestone rock where Castlemore was afterwards built. The site of Dun Drinane church is still pointed out adjacent to the castle on the east side. A portion of the cemetery was lately discovered at the foot of the rock in clearing a farm yard. This place lies two and a half miles in a straight line north-west of Raithlenn. The Ford of the Spoils on the east must have been near where the public road now crosses the stream, north-east of the great rath. The Rath of the Poets, the Rath of the Women, the Rath of Cuan O Lochain (the ollamh), the Rath of the door-keeper (Dubhthach), stood inside the grounds of Gurranes House, east of high road, and were levelled, and their underground chambers filled with clay within the recollection of the labourers I met there some thirty years ago. The top of the inside rampart of Rath-Raithlenn was covered with small mounds containing cinerary urns, which were broken and their fragments scattered about, doubtless by treasure-seekers. A large number of raths still remain at a little distance to the south and east. These must have been the residences of the guards and military followers of the king. I discovered an ogham stone in one of them; it has some twenty-seven letters, well preserved, and lies where it was found, about half a mile south of the central rath. This identification of Raithlenn fixes also the birthplace of St. Finnbarr, as his father, Amergin, was smith to Tighearnach, the king of Raithlenn, and his mother a ward of the king. I suggest that this district offers a rich field for exploration; its chief features are still preserved. We have records carrying its history back to the dawn of Christianity, and it may have existed long before.

JOHN LYONS, P.P.

Local Folk-Lore.—Rev. Mr. Lynch's interesting gossip about Caherconlish parish induces me to offer a few remarks for insertion in "Notes and Queries." It has often struck me that a great deal might be done in every parish to collect the "folk-lore" and local traditions, which might in time be of immense value not alone to antiquarians but to historians. There is invariably, as far as my experience goes, some foundation for these old-world tales which have been handed down from one generation to another, of course getting very mixed in the process, particularly as to names, dates, and localities. Take as an example the tale related by the oldest inhabitant to Mr. Lynch relative to Fionn MacCumhaille's exploits, and compare it with O'Donovan's translation of the fragment preserved in the *Psalter of Cashel*, wherein Fionn's exploits are related. The *Ceannurran*, or Cyclops, of local tradition, is, no doubt, *Goll*, "the one-eyed" son of Daire Dearg, who slew *Cumhall* at the battle of Cnucha.

> "It was by him fell Cumhall the great
> In the battle of Cnucha of embattled hosts."

The old henwife is Bodhmall, the Druidess, to whom Fionn was entrusted on the death of Cumhall by his mother, and who accompanied him into Munster. We learn that Fionn under a feigned name entered the military service of his step-father Gleon, "the red handed," king of Kerry, but having beaten the king at chess seven times in

succession, Gleon said, "Thou art the son whom Muirenn, my present wife, brought forth for Cumhall," and thereupon ordered him out of his kingdom, as he would not be accountable for his life. This is the foundation for the tradition that his father threatened to take his life, on the henwife disclosing his name in the excess of her joy on his winning a hurling match in the king's presence.

The story of the Inis salmon which the Ceannurran had caught after seven days' and seven nights' watch, and had commanded Fionn not to taste, is clearly the sacred salmon of the Boyne. "Seven years *Finneges* remained at the Boinne watching the salmon of *Linn-fec*, for it had been prophesied that he would eat the sacred salmon of *Fec*, and that he would be ignorant of nothing afterwards. He caught the salmon and ordered his pupil *Deimne* to roast it, and the poet told him not to eat of the salmon. The young man brought him the salmon after cooking it. 'Hast thou eaten any part of the salmon, O young man?' said the poet. 'No,' replied the young man, 'but I burned my thumb, and put it in my mouth afterwards.' 'What name is upon thee, O youth?' said he. 'Deimne,' replied the youth. '*Finn* is thy name, O youth,' said he, and it was to thee the salmon was really given (in the prophecy) to be eaten (not to me) and thou art Finn truly,'" etc. The story of the drowning of the Ceannurran in the Suir by Fionn is, no doubt, founded on the swimming match which Fionn won by drowning seven of his competitors.

Ludden.—Mr. Lynch promises "some interesting items about this parish." I would draw attention to a line of pillar-stones known in this locality as *ligauns*, only four of which remain *in situ*, between the stone circle on the summit of Knockroe (six hundred feet high) in that parish, and the chief circle of Lough Gur, four miles and a quarter distant. The first stone on the top of Knockroe is called Bouchaill-brege; the second, close to the ancient road from Limerick to Cork, called *Boherligaun*, is one mile from Bouchaill-brege; the third called *Cloghligaun*, also close to the road, is a quarter of a mile from number two, and number four is ninety perches from number three. They are all conglomerate, a stone not common in this district. A straight line from number one and two will cross the Camoge River at a ford near the ancient friary, called Ballinabratherbeg, and will strike the large stone circle at Lough Gur. A line from number one and three and four will also cross the river near the ford, and will strike the large pillar-stone at paddock hill (see *Journal*, July, 1895). I may add that the stone circle on the summit of Knockroe was almost destroyed in the year 1829 by the proprietor of the lands, who erected a turret almost on its site to commemorate Catholic Emancipation, which fell to the ground last spring. In the excavations made at that time a quantity of human bones of an unusually large size were unearthed near the pillar-stone known as Bouchaill-brege, *i.e.*, "the lying or deceptive boy," as this stone presents the appearance of a man from a distance. Some thirty years ago an old man informed me that "in the ould ancient times two giants lived in the neighbourhood; one had his stronghold at Lough Gur and the other at Knockroe, and having a bit of a falling out began to pelt stones at one another, and sure the ligauns are there to this day. They kilt one another in the long run, and one is buried under the Bouchaill-brege and the other at Lough Gur." As Grange Hill, some five hundred feet high, intervenes between the stone circles at Lough Gur and on the summit of Knockroe, I do not think this line of pillar stones can be connected with these circles, except as marking the ancient pathway through the then forest, across the ford, between these prehistoric remains.

James Grene Barry.

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31	Gold, John Fitz James	1639

No.	Name.	Year
32	Godson, Robert, of Aglish Parsh	1640
33	Gould, John Fitz James, of Corke	1640
34	Gould, Patrick Fitz Richard, of Corke	1640
35	Gould, Peter, of Corke	1640
36	Gold, James Fitz Peeris, of Corke	1642
37	Gold, Michael, of Corke	1643
38	Gilman, John, of Currine	1644
39	Galwey, Walter Fitz John, of Corke	1644
40	Gould, William, of Kinsale	1645
41	Gary, John, of Corke	1647
42	Gold, Henry Fitz Edmond, of Corke	1648
43	Galwey, Stephen, of Corke	1649
44	Glover, John, of Yellow wood	1650
45	Grey, John, Lieut. Coll.	1650
46	Goss, Anthony, of Corke	1650
47	Grove, Robert, of Corke	1652
48	Gerald, Thomas Fitz John	1652
49	Gerald, Fitz Margaret	1653
50	Goble, Robert, of Cork	1658
51	Galwey, John, of Bantry	1661
52	Glin, Daniel	1661
53	Galwey, John Fitz Walter, of Cork	1661
54	Gardner, John, of Bandon	1663
55	FitzGerald, James, of Ballyfine	1663
56	Gaynes, Thomas, of St. Finbarry's	1663
57	Galway, Jeffery, of Corke	1664
58	Guy, Christopher, of Corke	1664
59	Gellins, Gillian, of Shandon Parish	1664
60	Gold, William, of Currye	1665
61	FitzGerald, John, of Knocknyoilly	1665
62	Galwey, Christian, of Corke	1665
63	Galway, Nicholas, of Corke	1665
64	Gardner, Edward, of Corke	1666
65	Geasely, Roger, of Curriglass	1666
66	Gookin, Robert, of Court McSherry	1666
67	Galway, George Fitz Richard, of Corke	1668
68	Greatracks, Hugh, of Corke	1668
69	George, Robert, of Youghal	1668
70	Gillie, Ellen, of Murragh	1668
71	Gwyer, Philip, of Castlelions	1669
72	FitzGerald, Geratt	1669
73	Goodman, James, of Mabeg	1669
74	Grove, William, of Ballyhymock	1669
75	Gwerring, Jasper, of Charleville	1670
76	Gold, James	1670
77	Godsuffe, John, of Cullen Parish	1670
78	Grosvener, Samuel, of Corke	1670
79	Gough, William, of Corke	1671

(To be continued.)

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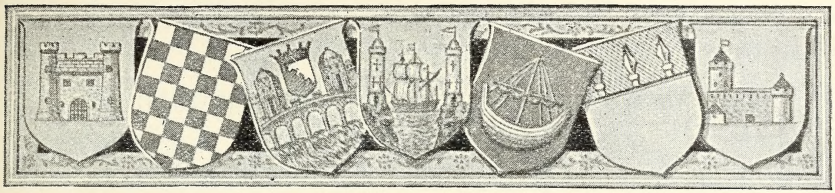

JOURNAL
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Philip O'Sullivan Bear.

Soldier, Poet, and Historian.

(CONTINUED).

Compendium of the Catholic History of Ireland.

[LISBON, 1621.]

TRANSLATED FROM THE LATIN BY MATTHEW J. BYRNE.

TOME II. BOOK IV.

ON THE VARIOUS VICISSITUDES OF IRELAND UNDER ELIZABETH.

THE more notable events in Ireland during the reigns of Henry, Edward, and Mary, I have related in the foregoing book. There now remains to be told what befell during the forty-three years of Elizabeth's rule. Not all of these, however, are detailed in this present book, but only so much of them as happened during the twenty-nine years from the year 1558 to the year 1588. As great as was this period of time, so was the unconquerable heroism of our ecclesiastical martyrs; the fickle and shifting faith of the silly and the base; the atrocious tyranny of the heretics; the conspiracies of the nobles; wars, battles, and various events well worthy of being celebrated and known.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL SKETCH OF THE TYRANNY OF ELIZABETH AND DISTRACTIONS OF IRELAND.

Immediately on the death of the Catholic Queen Mary, she was succeeded by her sister Elizabeth, the daughter of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn; she was crowned queen in the year of our Redeemer 1559. As soon as she wielded the sceptre, imitating her father, she excited the most violent and fierce storms against the professors of Christian truth. In England she nearly extinguished the Catholic faith and religion; then she set herself to detaching the Irish from the faith. The manner of her persecutions has been given above, and is here also repeated. The most blessed sacrament of the Eucharist, in which Christ our Lord is really and truly present, is removed from the churches and the eyes of the people; sacred images are burnt; priests banished, and the entire Catholic people groan under injustice; churches are contaminated either by profane uses or execrable heretical superstitions. Ecclesiastical revenues are bestowed on most abandoned heretics; all things established for the honour of God are defiled. Catholic bishops, friars, priests, either in hiding or disguised in secular apparel, scarcely dare to walk abroad. In their places Lutherans, Calvinists, and other sects of heretics are supplied. The messenger of faith, religion, piety, virtue, is banished; licentiousness, lust, crime, heresy is hospitably received. The queen is declared head of the church in her own kingdoms, and all must admit her to be head and attest same by an oath. These ordinances began to be enforced by the royal ministers and magistrates first in the queen's towns, despite the greatest opposition and firmness of the townsmen; then they were carried into the territories of the Irish chiefs, and here, because the chieftains were nowise willing to conform, various artifices were devised, by means of which they were despoiled of their property, gradually overthrown, and punished with death. Hence the sword was drawn. The kingdom blazed, burned, and perished with war, slaughter, and famine. As long as some of the Irish were in arms for the liberty of the Catholic religion and of themselves, then a cessation from persecution was allowed to other chiefs and to the queen's towns, until the defenders of liberty were destroyed. Queen Elizabeth, the instigator of all these crimes, was not undeservedly smitten with the sword of excommunication by Pope Pius V. We shall relate, although not all, yet in great part, the events most deserving of mention which occurred during those twenty-nine years of Elizabeth's reign.

CHAPTER II.

THE MEMORABLE MARTYRDOM OF JOHN TRAVERS, D.D.

What Alanus Copus (*Alan Cope*) and Father Henry (*Fitzsimons*), of Dublin, have related about John Travers, an Irish doctor of sacred theology, who fell in Henry's or Elizabeth's time (I have not definitely ascertained which) is worth recording. This man wrote something against the English heresy, in which he maintained the jurisdiction and authority of the pope. Being arraigned for this before the king's court, and questioned by the judge on the matter, he fearlessly replied—"With these fingers," said he, holding out the thumb, index, and middle fingers of his right hand, "those were written by me, and of this deed in so good and holy a cause I neither am nor will be sorry." Thereupon being condemned to death, amongst other atrocious punishments inflicted, that glorious hand was cut off by the executioner and thrown into the fire and burnt, except the three sacred fingers by which he had effected those writings, and which the flames, however piled on and stirred up, could not consume.

CHAPTER III.

THE REMARKABLE VICISSITUDES OF JOHN O'NELL (O'NEILL), PRINCE OF TYRONE, MOST WORTH RECORDING.

Greater butchery of ecclesiastics was prevented by various risings of the nobles, some of which are now to be related, and in the first place those excited by John O'Neill, prince of Tyrone,[1] which are as follows. Quintus O'Neill, prince of Tyrone, having paid the debt of nature, left two sons, John and Fardorch, born of different mothers. John succeeding on his father's death as prince of Tyrone, was held in great esteem amongst the Irish, old as well as new, of which latter race was his paternal grandmother, the daughter of the Earl of Kildare: nor was his jurisdiction narrow, for he annexed to Tyrone a great part of Tyrconnell as a ransom for Calvagh O'Donnell, prince of Tyrconnell, when he was taken prisoner, as I related above. The English, therefore, greatly feared him, as they were not ignorant that the power of this Catholic hero would resist the persecution of Catholics which they were plotting and had already begun to carry out. Wherefore, desirous of diminishing his power, they eagerly seized an opportunity which offered. Between him

[1] The famous Shane an Diomuis, or John, the proud son of Con Baccahach O'Neill, whom O'Sullivan calls Quintus. Fardorch or Frederick is generally known as Matthew, and was an illegitimate son of Con Baccahach. Shane O'Neill said he was son of a blacksmith's daughter.

and his brother Fardorch there arose a dispute about their father's property. The latter, honoured with the title of baron (*of Dungannon*), the English incite to war, and inflame him with the hope of obtaining the principality, and with no want of alacrity help him with royal forces. A troop of Englishmen is also sent to O'Donnell, who freed from his captivity went to England to ask aid of the queen. With this assistance, though chiefly by the suffrages of the clansmen who readily deserted O'Neill, O'Donnell recovered the whole of Tyrconnell. And now O'Neill was fiercely attacked on the one side by O'Donnell, and on the other by his brother Fardorch, and on both by the forces of the queen. Moreover, the regiment of Scots which he drew from Albionian Scotia (Scotland) for the war mutinied and pillaged his country, on account of their pay not being punctually discharged. Nevertheless O'Neill, in the very beginning of the war, wiped out Fardorch. Leading the rest of his army against the Scotch regiment he slew three thousand Scots. Besides this, seven hundred English whom the queen sent to O'Donnell's assistance, under command of Randal, an Englishman, were destroyed by divine vengeance.

There is in the principality of Tyrconnell a town overhanging Lough Feurus (*Foyle*) which is an episcopal seat of great fame, under the patronage of St. Columba, hence it is called Dire-Colum Kell (*Derry*),that is, "the Grove of Columba's cell."

English heretics having landed in this town they, against the wish and command of O'Donnell, expel the priests and monks, invade the holy churches, and in one church place for safe keeping, gunpowder, leaden bullets, bow-strings, slings, spears, and other arms. In other churches they performed the heretical rites of Luther, Calvin, and others of that class of impious men. They left nothing undefiled by their wickedness. St. Columba (it is supposed) did not long delay the punishment of this sin. The natives confidently assert that a wolf of huge size and with bristling hair coming boldly out of the nearest wood to the town, and entering the iron barriers, emitting from his mouth a great number of sparks such as fly from a red hot iron when it is struck, proceeded to the place in which the powder was stored, and spitting out sparks set fire to powder and church. I will not take upon myself to vouch for the truth of this story, upon fame and long-standing tradition let it rest. This, which is admitted by all, I may assert, viz., that the gunpowder suddenly took fire, the English who were in the church were burnt up, and those who were patrolling round the church struck with burning tiles fell dead; those who fled to neighbouring houses or into the adjoining lake were killed by pursuing tiles, some of which were thrown five hundred paces from the town. And thus, without a single Irishman being wounded miserably perished Randal with seven hundred English, except a few

witnesses of the slaughter, who, returning to their English fellows, gave an account of the catastrophe in their native and peculiar manner in these words:—"The Irish god Columba killed us all." Mark the words of the barbarous heretics! as if the Irish worshipped St. Columba as a god, and not as a faithful servant of God; who because he observed the commandments of his Creator, and because of his holy and innocent life, is noted in the calendar of the saints for many miracles. In his lifetime, being filled with divine inspiration, he foresaw that this holy city would be violated by heretics. When he was oppressed with great grief on this account, being asked the cause of his sorrow by his companion Bathanus (*qy.* St. Bæthan), "Anguish," said he, "Bæthan, that Randal should be in this grove." Which prophecy committed to writing, but after long ages unintelligible, was clearly enough spoken of this Randal of the English.

O'Donnell who, though a Catholic, introduced heretics into the holy town to defile holy things, also quickly suffered meet punishment. When, after the destruction of these English, he was leading against O'Neill a large army of his own clansmen, he suddenly fell dead from his horse, overtaken by some sudden disease in the heyday of his health and vigour. His brother Hugh O'Donnell succeeded, and O'Neill, carrying on hostilities against him as against the deceased, surprised and with trained bands surrounded him, ill-protected by a few attendants. O'Donnell having lost a few of his men sought safety in flight; but on the same day having rallied his forces, he returned again to fight the victor with a determination to be avenged. Many fell on both sides fighting hard, At length O'Neill, his line having been broken and his forces destroyed, with difficulty escaped with a few followers; no whit however dispirited, for on the eighth day after, having quickly collected forces, he encountered the queen's troops and obtained that famous victory which is called "of the red coats," because among others who fell in battle were four hundred soldiers lately brought from England and clad in the red livery of the viceroy. Although made famous by this victory, he unluckily fell not long after. That he might have greater forces against the queen and O'Donnell, he had brought a regiment of Scots from Scotland, and when he was off his guard amongst them and fearing nothing he was surrounded by Scottish soldiers, mindful of the cutting off of the Scotch regiment a short time before, and falling under almost innumerable stabs of poinards he was slain despite the efforts of the officers to restrain the fury of the men. Thus the Scotch regiment avenging the death of their fellow-countrymen put an end to this war.

The principality of Tyrone was thereupon added to the queen's dominions, but to little purpose, as Terence O'Neill forthwith took

possession of it, worn with war and for the most part wasted. Against Terence the queen afterwards excited Hugh O'Neill, son of Fardorch, aided the latter and honoured him first with the title of baron and then of earl. This will later on be shown by us in its proper place.

CHAPTER IV.

ON THE EARL OF CLANRICKARDE.

After the pitiable murder of John O'Neill, Richard Burke, Earl of Clanrickarde, whose estates in Connaught stretched far and wide, was cast into prison by command of the queen, for it had been determined and resolved by the English that the Irish nobles whom they well knew would be assertors of the Catholic faith should be rooted out completely. The earl's sons, Ulick and John, provoked by the queen's injustice, declared war, and did not desist from their proceedings until their father was restored to his former liberty. He afterwards dying left them surviving, the one as Earl of Clanricarde and the other as Baron of Leitrim.

CHAPTER V.

ON THE O'MORRAS (O'MOORES) AND THE O'CONCHURS (O'CONNORS) OF OPHALY (OFFALY).

Not long afterwards Leinster was convulsed with tyranny and confusion. The principality of Lisia (Leix) was (as we have seen above) taken from O'Moore and added to the royal crown. Rotheric (*Rory*), son of O'Moore, ill brooking this, endeavoured to recover his patrimony by arms in a fierce struggle of six years' duration. At one time making truces, and on the expiration of these again renewing the war. Amongst others the following was a memorable event:—He had taken as prisoners of war Harrington, a privy councillor, and Alexander Cosby, governor of Leix, both Englishmen. The English opened negotiations for ransoming these, but about the same time a huntsman of Rotheric's, enraged on account of a fine inflicted on him by his master, fled to the English and arranged with them to betray Rotheric and set Harrington and Cosby at liberty. Harpole, an Englishman, under the guidance of the huntsman, set out with two hundred soldiers against Rotheric. Rotheric had built a house in the midst of a dense and impassable wood, and fortified it by a ditch, access being had by two avenues. When the huntsman had arrived here on a stormy night, "Here," said he, "sleeps Rotheric with his wife, John O'Moore, a kinsman, and one old man, and he has Harrington and Cosby in chains; but such is his daring and valour, as you so often found, that lest he escape by that luck by which he has so often surmounted other perils, spread for him this net which

I usually lay for deer. Ridiculing the advice of this man the English block the two avenues, surround the door and fire into the house. Rotheric being aroused, struck with great presence of mind at Harrington and Cosby four or five times with his drawn sword. Rushing from his house he intrepidly struck down with his sword Harpole, who was nearest to the door; and although the latter was not wounded, being protected by a coat of mail, yet all were struck with fear, so that the former, brandishing his sword, escaped unhurt through the midst of his enemies, his kinsman following. His wife and the old man were slain by the heretics when they entered the house. Harrington severely wounded, especially in the left arm, but Cosby unhurt because he hid himself behind Harrington when Rotheric was striking, were set at liberty. Some days after, five hundred English and Irish mercenaries under command of MacGilliphadrig (*Fitzpatrick*), prince of Ossory, invaded Leix. Rotheric led four hundred Irish against them, but before he came in sight, leaving his own men to reconnoitre the strength and position of the enemy, he fell by chance into their midst with only two companions, with whom he perished under many wounds. On hearing this news, Rotheric's soldiers filled with rage rushed thirsting for vengeance against the enemy and routed them, and after many were slain the commander with difficulty escaped on horseback.

CHAPTER VI.

TYRANNY OF COSBY, AN ENGLISHMAN.

When disturbances were allayed tyranny used ever increase. Francis Cosby, governor of Leix, and his son Alexander raved savagely against the entire Catholic body. He summoned the men of his province to Fort Maisus (Mollach Maius[2]) for a convention to discuss matters of administration. He suddenly surrounded the assembly with armed bands, and of the family of O'Moore killed on the spot one hundred and eighty unarmed and unsuspecting men. He lived mostly at Stradbally, where before his doors grew a tree of great height and abounding in spreading branches. he was accustomed to hang not only men but also women and children for no crime. When women were hanging from the tree by a halter, he took an incredible pleasure in at the same time hanging by the mother's long hair their infant children. It is said that when the tree was without the corpses of Catholics hanging from it, he was wont to say—"You seem to me, my tree, shrouded with great sadness, and no wonder, for

[2] The Rath of Mullagh Mast (Maisum Castrum). This massacre took place A.D. 1577 —*Four Masters*, page 1694. On the plantation of Leix the natives were ordered to transplant to Kerry by a certain date, and the sheriff was to hang all who refused.

you have now long been childless. I will speedily relieve your mourning. I will shortly adorn your boughs with corpses."

CHAPTER VII.

ON CATHAL O'CONNOR, MACFORT, AN ENGLISHMAN, AND AN INSTANCE OF ENGLISH TREACHERY.

Enraged by this cruelty, Cathal O'Connor renewed the rising, inflicting great devastation on the English, and often vainly attacked by them. At last MacFort, an Englishman, opened a treaty of peace with him. He said he would not trust his safety to the promises of MacFort unless the latter produced the order and warrant of the queen. A day was arranged between them on which MacFort should produce the warrant. When the day arrived, MacFort on horseback and Cathal and Conal MacGeoghegan on foot (as arranged) came to a parley, no safe pass having been given. Nor did this seem necessary since the horseman could easily escape from the foot, and it was not likely one man would venture to attack two. Besides Cathal and Conal were speaking from a high and steep bank and MacFort did not ascend thither. After Macfort had frequently shown them a parchment document which he would not give to be read, he was going away without anything being settled, when Cathal became desirous of ascertaining what the parchment contained, so springing from the high ground at horse and rider he so balanced his body as to get his arms round the neck of MacFort and dragged him from the saddle to the ground. Conal followed his comrade. Both tried to snatch the parchment from MacFort. He endeavoured to put the parchment into his mouth, crunch it with his teeth and swallow it. They compelled him to disgorge the parchment by strongly pressing his jaws with their hands. In it was written (as I learn) an order from the queen, by which MacFort was directed to capture Cathal whenever he could, either by craft or force, and when caught to put him immediately to death. Having learned this perfidy, Cathal and Conal with their swords slew MacFort, whom otherwise they would have let go unhurt. After this Cathal went to Spain, whence returning again to Ireland he perished in the shipwreck of the Spanish fleet at a part of Gallicia, which is commonly called Corcubion. Conal escaping with impunity ended his days in Ireland.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE GERALDINES (FITZGERALDS) OF MAMONIA (MUNSTER.)

But not even the Munsters enjoyed immunity from English injustice. The FitzGeralds of Munster were provoked to take up arms there. In

order to understand how this came about we shall say something of their origin. We have elsewhere shown that there were in Ireland two families of FitzGeralds, one in Leinster of which we have spoken above, the other in Munster, and of which we are now to treat. The chief of this family on its first introduction into Ireland was called MacThomas, which name was changed by the English to the title of Earl of Desia (Decies) or Desmond (which is the same). Now John FitzGerald, Earl of Desmond, had three sons—James the eldest, Maurice the second, and John the youngest. The two younger died leaving issue. Maurice left Thomas (who soon died) and James; John left Thomas, James, and Maurice. James, son of Earl John, who became earl on his father's death, begat four children. Thomas, surnamed the Red, by the daughter of Viscount Roche, whom he divorced, and married a daughter of the chieftain O'Kearell (O'Carroll), by whom he had Gerald and John. After her death, a daughter of the chieftain MacCarrha (MacCarthy), bore him James. Now when dying he is said to have provided by a written will that Gerald, the second in point of age, should be his heir and successor in the earldom. To Thomas, the eldest, he also left no inconsiderable property. With these, however, the latter was not content, aspiring to the earldom and chieftainship of the illustrious family, but in vain, for it is said he was set aside for Gerald by the clansmen, and that he failed also in his case before the privy council, whether justly or no is not here to be canvassed. The dominion of this family through the influence and favour of the English kings, and constant aggression on their neighbours, had in a short time grown to that extent that the Earl of Desmond was regarded by the English themselves as a powerful subject. For although some of the old Irish chiefs had greater resources, they were counted by the English not in the number of subjects but of enemies, although they paid tribute. But as power generally excites the hatred of many, so with this family great enmity and hostility entered its territories, and principally on the part of the chiefs of Glancarrha (Clancarty), Thomond, and Muskerry, who treasured recollections of wrongs inflicted by the Geraldines fighting for the English crown and for the increasing and pushing of their own dominions. On this account there was a standing feud, in which, amidst the frequent clash of arms, blood was with great bitterness freely shed on both sides. Nor were the FitzGeralds less odious to many also of the new Irish lords of English extraction. By Earl Ormond and almost the whole family of Butler they were held in inextinguishable hatred. Indeed both frequently fought fiercely for the honour of governing districts and exacting tribute, and all the while the kings of England, who held the reins of government in Ireland and ought to have prevented this incendiarism, connived at the ruin of both

families which were Catholic. Nor were the FitzGeralds, barons of Lacsna (Lixnaw), often less odious, but as they sprung from the same Geraldine stock were often warred upon. Wherefore, when an opportunity offered during the reign of Elizabeth, John FitzGerald (brother of Earl Gerald), whilst yet a youth defeated John Butler in battle and slew him with his own hands. This and a recollection of his ancestors' wrongs haunted Thomas Butler, brother of the deceased, and surnamed the Black Earl of Ormond, a Protestant in religion owing to his being educated in the English court, but who before his death was converted to the faith, as I shall show later on. He having learned that Earl Gerald with a few companions were in that part of Decies which adjoins Ormond, got together a larger band of soldiers and surrounded him. Gerald, although far inferior in numbers, nevertheless prepared to trust his safety to battle rather than to flight. The few being surrounded were overcome by the numbers of their adversaries. Gerald himself received a bullet wound in his foot, and fell fighting bravely. Thence he was taken by Ormond to the ford of Anthamamus (*Affane*) and cured by the great care of the doctors, who however were not able to prevent his ever after limping slightly. Having been cured he was sent into England to the queen, who had him committed to the tower of London, partly to gratify herself by removing this stout impediment to persecution, and partly anxious because there was at large John FitzGerald, brother of the earl, a high-souled hero, generous, distinguished in warlike arts, and a favourite with the Irish. She laboured therefore to capture him also, and this was effected without any difficulty, because John neither fled from her nor dared to do the least injury, thinking more of his brother's than of his own safety. Him also she cast into the same prison as his brother. Ill brooking this, James FitzGerald, son of Maurice, the uncle of Earl Gerald, refused to recognise the queen's authority until she restored his kinsmen to their former liberty. Hence a war broke out. There followed James's party, other kinsmen of his, almost all the followers of the earl, and nearly the whole family of the FitzGeralds of Munster; some from lower Munster, principally gentlemen of the MacSuiney (MacSwiney) family, named Edmund, Eugene, and Maurice, uncles of mine; some from the principality of Bear, under command of Dermot O'Sullivan, my father; and other spirited youths. By their aid and valour James got and endeavoured to hold possession of the country of his kinsman the earl. The queen ordered her lieutenants in Ireland to march against the rebels, and easily aroused the Earl of Ormond's hatred of the Geraldines. She incited Thomas Fitz-Gerald, surnamed the Red, a foolish man, eldest brother of Earl Gerald, with the hope of obtaining the earldom, and named him governor of the earldom, which no doubt seemed to him

the next step to the title of earl. She played on the tempers of the Irish chiefs; relaxed her persecutions; intimated that she fought not against religion but to assert her right to govern. Thus the war swelled, and it was wonderful what luck attended the campaigns of James and of his lieutenants the MacSwineys and others. He routed the royal forces at Killmuchalloge (Kilmallock) town. He was victorious at Mount Shannid (Sannid), and successfully encountered them at Kuillchugi wood. At Cluon church he slew General Morgan and destroyed his forces, and in other places came off victorious. Nor did he cease from his undertaking until his kinsmen, the earl and John, were released from prison and restored to their former position, and himself promised pardon.

(To be continued).

Caherconlish.

Cathair Chonlis.

By J. F. LYNCH.

(CONCLUDED).

A SHORT distance to the west of Skehard hill is the hill of Knockphleimon, that is,[1] "Fleming's Hill.' Who Fleming was, no one can tell. On the top of this hill there is a large boulder, which was thrown from the Knockroe hills—which lie a little to the south—by a giant, and the marks of three of his fingers are still to be seen on the stone. I think this stone was the large central stone of the stone circle which Fitzgerald describes as being in High Park in his day. The other stones were removed many years ago. A few yards north of this stone there is a circular depression about the same dimensions and appearance as the cup-shaped circle at Lough Gur. At the foot of Knockphleimon, and not far from Bohermore, there is a short road running from the main road to High Park House. The entrance to this road is called the Red Gate, though no gate is there now; and here, though very much sunk in the ground, is one of the old piers of this gate. It is a stone

(1) The Flemings became connected at an early date with the South of Ireland. O'Donovan, in the *Book of Rights*, says: "After the English invasion the country of Feara, Muighe Feine (Fermoy, county Cork), was granted to Fleming, from whom it passed by marriage to the Roches." In the year 1340, John Fleming was one of the bailiffs of Limerick city.

which must have been brought from some distance; it is a very hard limestone, and of a kind not found in the district. The people say that the present High Park House occupies the site of one of the Burke castles, and that the red gate was the entrance to it. About a mile north-west of Knockphleimon, a high hill may be noticed. The rocks of which it is composed are very much split and cracked by volcanic action. This hill has no name. It is referred to in the "Indenture of Perambulation, made on 31st August, 1609, between Donat, Earl of Thomond, Bernard, Lord Bishop of Limerick, Sir Francis Barkley, knight, and Sir Thomas Browne, knight, on the one part; and the Mayor, Sheriffs, and Citizens of Limerick, on the other part," for marking out the boundaries of the county of the city of Limerick by great stones, or other notable signs. In this document this hill is called "the hill south-east of Carrigparson," so that nearly three hundred years ago the hill would seem to have been also nameless. A very short distance to the north-west of this hill is Carrigparson, "the parson's rock," from which the parish takes its name. Lewis says another name for this parish is Willestown, but this name is not used in the district. I have already conjectured that Ballynelye, the name of a parish given in the "Livery of Seisin of the possessions of Peter Walshe of Owney," may be the old name of this parish. Ballynelye I take to mean the town or place of the aileach or stone fort. There is no parish of this name now in Caherconlish district. The people sometimes call Carrigparson Castle hill, which shows that there must have been a castle on or near the rock, though no trace of it is now left. An old man told me he heard a tradition that Pierce Burke was the name of the last occupier, and that the castle lay a little north of the rock. There was a small glebe of five acres a short distance to the west. I could find no tradition of a glebe house, but it was probably from the parson who lived here that the rock came to get its pretty name. The date given in the Walsh document is 1592; that of the "Indenture of Perambulation" is 1609. A little distance north-east of the rock is the old graveyard, in which are some remains of the old church. Near the graveyard is portion of a very old road, which formerly ran from Carrigofarrelly Castle, passing close to High Park House and through Carrigparson and Cooleyhenan on to Limerick. Lying between Knockphleimon and the village of Ballyneety is the parish of Kilcullen, "the church of the holly trees." There is no trace now left of the old graveyard of Kilcullen, but an old man pointed out the site of it to me; the last of the stones, he told me, were removed from it for fencing purposes very many years ago. There is a tradition that when the monks were expelled from Lodan Abbey they buried a cartload of gold near this graveyard, and my informant said he went to seek for this gold some

years ago when the ground was covered with snow. On my expressing surprise that he chose such a time, he said the snow always melted over the spot where gold was concealed. The field in which this old graveyard was is still called Kyle. Near it is an old fort called Shanavullen, and not far from Shanavullen, the people say, there was a castle belonging to the Burkes, but no trace is now left. Part of the old road which formerly ran through Kilcullen may still be seen. In the "Indenture of Perambulation" of the city bounds this road is called the Causea, that is, "the causeway," as it went through a bog, a large portion of which is still left. Sir Thomas Southwell, [2] bart., obtained the grant of Kilcullen, *alias* Kilcoleene, from Cromwell. A large part of Kilcullen is now the property of Mr. John Bolton Massy, of Ballywire. The people have a tradition of a certain Maurene ni Picket who owned all this land, and who had a white cow for every day in the year, and furthermore was the mother of twenty-one sons, but having been deprived of her property died very poor in Ballyneety. The people here also tell stories of another old lady, a Mrs. Burke, wife or mother to the last Burke of Ballinagarde, "place of the artificers" (*ceard*). When she appeared before the commissioners she could not speak a word of English, but she begged piteously in the Irish language to be allowed to end her days in peace in her loved Ballinagarde, and the people say that her request was granted, and point out a grave near one of the entrance gates of Ballinagarde demesne in which she was buried at her own request. The people report that Ballinagarde[3] was disposed of for a white horse. In many a tale of these sequestrated properties the white horse figures. It was by means of a white horse the old people say the Brodricks acquired the Midleton estates.

I now proceed to Ludden. This parish lies south of Kilcullen, and the main road between Caherconlish and Ballyneety passes through it. About two miles from Caherconlish, and a few yards south of the road, lies the graveyard in which are the ruins of the old church or abbey. The east wall is quite perfect, and also considerable portions of the north and south walls are left. At the east end the church is about twenty-five feet wide inside, and about forty-five in length. In the north and south walls, a few feet from the east wall, and about six feet from the ground, are inserted two stones of the same size (two and a-half feet by one foot)

[2] Lewis mentions that the rectory of Luddon was impropriate in Viscount Southwell.

[3] Rochestown and Williamstown, the property of Lord Brittas, and Ballynagarde, the property of Theobald Burke, were granted to Dr. Carteret in 1663, and were sold by him to Randal Clayton, who shortly after resold them to John Croker of Skule Castle. Skule is the Irish Scuṁal, "a precipice."

and appearance, on which is a figure of our Saviour on the Cross in *alto relievo* very roughly executed. A similar stone with like figure is built into the west boundary fence of the graveyard. I take the following from Fitzgerald's *History of Limerick* :—

"Monsieur Allemande, in his *Monastical History of Ireland*, gives the following account of this abbey :—'There was a knight,' says Mathew Paris, 'called Owin, of Irish birth, who, having served King Stephen in his wars, got licence to repair to his native country to visit his friends, and when he came into Ireland, hearing the fame of St. Patrick's(4) purgatory it came into his mind to visit same. Being in the cave and concavities of the earth he saw strange sights, and making report thereof to King Stephen he obtained a licence henceforth to lead a solitary life. He obtained also of King Stephen a piece of a parcel of ground in Ireland to build a monastery called Ludden, 'an abbey of white monks,' where Gervasius became the first abbot, and where Gilbert, a monk, trained up Owin in the order thereof.'"

As this matter is very curious I give the following extract which I have taken from the *Chronicle of Mathew Paris* :—

"Contigit autem eo tempore, quod Gervasius Ludensis cœnobii abbas, rege Anglorum Stephano donante, locum ad abbatiam construendam in Hybernia obtinerit. Qui monachium suum nomine Gilebertum ad regem direxit ut ab eo locum susciperet et ibi construeret abbatiam. At Gilebertus ad regem veniens, conquestus est nimis, quod patriæ illius linguam non novit. 'O, inquit rex bonum tibi interpretum Deo auxiliante inveniam.' Et vocato milite Hœno, jussit rex ut cum Gileberto iret et cum ipso in Hybernia remaneret Quod miles gratanter annuens, cum dicto Gileberto remansit, et satis ei devotus ministrans, monachilem habitum suscipere noluit, quia servus esse quam dominus præelegit. Transeuntes autem in Hyberniam abbatiam construxerunt; ubi miles Hœnus interpres monachi devotus extitit, et in omnibus agendis minister fidelis."

It appears from this that Gervasius, abbot of a monastery called Ludan, obtained some ground through the good offices of King Stephen, probably with the Danish bishop of Limerick, who was consecrated by the Archbishop of Canterbury,(5) on which to build a monastery. That he

(4) The St. Patrick whose name is connected with this purgatory lived about the year 850. Mathew Paris gives a long description of the experience of the Knight Owen in the purgatory. There is also an account of the purgatory in *Hanmer's Chronicle*:— "And it seemeth to be after the manner of concavities in the bowels of the earth, where the ayre entering naturally to avoid vacuum, and the wind following, whisteleth and crieth like doleful ghosts." The cries were considered to be the groans of spirits in purgatory doing penance for their sins. Dr. Lanigan says :—"This purgatory or purging place of Lough Derg was set up against another Patrick's purgatory, viz., that of Croagh Patrick, mentioned by Jocelyn, which, however ill-founded the vulgar opinion concerning it, was less objectionable." The entrance to the purgatory was a cave in Station Island in Lough Derg, county Donegal. It was visited annually by multitudes of people from all parts. Various efforts were made by several Popes and Lords Justices of Ireland to suppress it, but without success.

(5) The Danish bishops of Waterford and Dublin were also consecrated by the Archbishop of Canterbury. O'Donovan, in the *Book of Rights*, quotes the following from a letter addressed to Ralph, archbishop of Canterbury, by the clergy and burgesses of Dublin, published by Ussher (Syllog. No. 40), in which they tell him that

sent one of his monks, Gilbert, to build this monastery, who was accompanied by Eoghan, who acted as interpreter for the monks. The editor of *Mathew Paris*, Rev. Henry R. Luard, renders "Ludensis Abbas," Abbot of Louth. The name of this parish is now written Ludden or Lydden, but in the account given by Keating of the proceedings of the synod of Rathbrassel, held about 1101, in which the dioceses were marked out, the boundaries of the diocese of Limerick are held to extend from Maolcarn westward to Ath-an-Coinne Lodain, and to Lough Guhr and Rathachmore. This gives us the word to be Lodan. The Coinne I take to be the little stream now called Deragoole,[6] which flows through Ludden parish, and is part of the boundary between the dioceses of Emly and Limerick. The Coinne is mentioned in the deed by which King Donald O'Brien made over his palace in Limerick to the church for a cathedral, together with certain lands in the county. The chart is given by Fitzgerald and Linehan, so I need not repeat it here; the words in it which refer to the Coinne are "et a vado Ceinu usque ad flumen Sinam." Coinne may mean "meeting," perhaps because two old territories met at it, and it may thus have served as a territorial boundary long before it was made a diocesan one. Lodan is a very old name connected with the Tuatha de Danand and Cruithne, or Picts. The "learned" Lodan was brother to Manannan MacLir, the Irish Neptune, from whom the Isle of Man is named. In "Harold the Dauntless," Sir Walter Scott gives the old form of Lothian in Scotland to be Lodan.

Lot, king of Lodan, was hunchback'd from youth.

George Buchanan, who wrote a history of Scotland in elegant Latin, says Lothian is derived from Lothus, a king of the Picts, "Lothiana a Lotho Pictorum rege nominata." Scott appears to connect Lodan and Lot. The old form of Louis or Ludwig is Loduwigs. It occurs in the "Declaration of the army of Charles the Bald," A.D. 842.

About a mile south of Ludden church there is a high craggy hill, which is known as the Boughal-breaga hill, which takes its name from a long stone standing on the top, and which at a distance looks like a boy, and hence the name boughal-breaga or "false boy." Dr. Joyce says that this stone may be seen on the right of the railway as you approach Palles from Limerick. This is not quite accurate; a stranger would hardly notice the real buachaill, as standing beside it was a conical piece of masonry

the bishops of Ireland, and most of all the one who resided at Armagh, entertained a very great jealousy against them :—"Sciatis nos reverâ, quod Episcopi Hiberniæ maximum zelum erga nos habent et maxime ille Episcopus qui habitat Ardimachæ; quia nos nolumus obedire ordinationi, sed semper sub vestro dominio esse volumus."

(6) This stream rises from a pool, Poll Lodain, not far from the site of Luddenmore Castle. Another stream which joins this and forms the gabhal, or fork, flows from a well called Tobar Fheidhlimidh, in the townland of Ballymacrice.

erected in the year 1827 by a Limerick merchant, a Mr. Kelly, who, having purchased from the representative of the Ingoldsby Massys, erected the "sugar loaf," which stood about twenty-five feet high, as a mark on his property. In doing this Mr. Kelly uprooted a cairn on the top of the hill which was surrounded by a stone circle, fragments of which may still be seen. Several large human skulls and bones were then found in the cairn, which were taken to Caherconlish House by Captain Wilson, where they were preserved until the year 1866. A very small bronze celt was also found, and was in Caherconlish House for a number of years. So far as I can judge now there were two stone circles, a large outer one, over seventy feet in diameter, and an inner one not concentric with the outer circle, with a diameter of twenty-five feet. It was about eleven feet from the south side of the outer circle, and in this small circle stands the bouchaill, which is seven and a half feet high, four and a half feet wide, and one and a half feet thick. The broad sides face east and west. It was probably the headstone[7] of the old warrior who was buried here. Compare *Leabhar Laigneach*, p. 258, quoted by Meyer in his notes to the Cath Finntragha: *ro claided uag do Fheirb iar sin agus do tocbad a lia agus ro scribad ainm oguim agus dorigned duma immon licc*—"a grave was dug for Ferb after that, and her stone was raised, and an inscription in ogham was written, and a mound was made around the stone." Mr. Kelly's "sugar loaf" fell on the 14th of last March, but the lia still stands, stands as it stood perhaps for a couple of thousand years. At the foot of the hill, north side, may be noticed a small piece of masonry. This is all that is left of the strong castle of Luddenmore, built by the Burkes, which belonged to James Gould or Gold,[8] second justice of Munster, who died in the year 1600, seized of the Dominican Abbey in Limerick, and castle, town, and lands of Corbally, and much other land beside. Justice Gould was married to Thomasin, daughter of Sir Thomas Browne, of Hospital. Mrs. Verschoyle, wife to Rev. Hamilton S. Verschoyle, is descended from Justice Gould, and holds considerable property in Caherconlish parish. Mary, daughter to Justice Gould, was

(7) Petrie, in his *Round Towers*, gives the following translation of a passage taken from the *Leabhar na Huidhre*: "And the cairn of Fothad will be found a short distance to the east of it. There is a chest of stone about him in the earth. There are his two rings of silver, and his two bracelets, and his torque of silver, on his chest; and there is a pillar-stone at his carn, and an ogham on the end of the pillar-stone which is in the earth. And what is in it is, Eochaid Airgtheach Here."

(8) "25 Elizabeth, 1582. The Queen to the archbishop of Dublin, Lord Chancellor, and Sir Henry Wallop, directing a lease for forty years to be made to James Gold, of the Abbey of Nenagh (Mainistir an aonaig), the Black Abbey of Adare, the White Abbey of Adare, called the "Redemptio Captivorum," and the nunnery of Ballynegillagh (near Lough Gur), formerly the possession of Sir John Desmond, but which has been granted in lease to John Zouch for twenty-one years, and by him conveyed to James Gold, attorney-general of Munster."—*Calendar of Patent and Close Rolls.*

married to Colonel Sir George Ingoldsby,[9] of Ballybricken Castle, the ruins of which are visible about two miles south of Ludden church. Colonel Sir George Ingoldsby was a Cromwellian officer who got a large tract of land in Ballybricken. The following extract is from Fitzgerald's *History of Limerick* :—

"On the 16th of August, 1650, Colonel Ingoldsby with his dragoons fell on a large party of the Irish who came out of Limerick to plunder, killed about twenty and pursued the rest to the gates of the city. The garrison of Limerick sent to him and requested some conditions of neutrality, which were refused by Ingoldsby."

In 1689 King James's parliament attainted Richard Ingoldsby, of Ballybricken Castle. Mr. Kelly purchased the Ballybricken estate from the representatives of Hugh Ingoldsby Massy, descended in the female line from Sir George Ingoldsby. The tenantry on the Ballybricken property were men of powerful physique. O'Connell in a speech delivered in Limerick drew special attention to the grand body of men from Ballybricken.

To the east of Ludden, lying between it and Caherconlish, is the parish of Inch St. Lawrence, or Isert St. Lawrence, the river holme in the one case, or hermitage of St. Lawrence in the other. There are remains of an old church in the graveyard, and also a holy well, which possesses some medicinal properties. Rounds are paid at this well; that is, the people walk round the well three times, sun-wise, from left to right, reciting certain prayers. This is a very old custom, far older than the date of the establishment of Christianity in Ireland. In one of the lives of St. Patrick, it is mentioned that he once approached a well named Slan, that is "Health," at which he found the Pagan people engaged in worshipping their deity, who was supposed to reside in the well.[10] Well worship is still practised in India and Persia and some other eastern countries. The going round sun-wise is called "deiseal"; passing round in an unhallowed contrary one is "tuapholl." The ceremonial round, which is probably connected with sun worship, prevailed also amongst the Greeks and Romans. In a paper which he

(9) Linehan says that Sir Henry Ingoldsby, M.P. for Limerick, was son of Sir Richard Ingoldsby, by Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Oliver Cromwell, K.B., and brother of Sir Richard Ingoldsby, K.B., an eminent general officer in the Parliamentary Army, and that Sir Henry Ingoldsby was very instrumental in subjugating the south of Ireland to Cromwell's power, and also having joined the party led by Monk he seized Windsor Castle and held it for Charles II. The title became extinct in 1726, when the Masseys obtained the Ballybricken property.

(10) In some of these wells there are said to be sacred trout. Like many of our old customs, such as the bonfires of La Bealltaine and La Samhna, the wren bush on St. Stephen's Day, the Yule log, the decoration of our houses at Christmas with holly, the cult of the mistletoe, etc., the origin of the fish cult must be sought in pagan times. It is stated that in the Court of the Temple of Baal and Astarte at Apheka, which was plundered by Crassus, there was a pond containing holy fish.

wrote on the Deiseal, Sir Samuel Ferguson has given many extracts from Greek and Roman writers to show this. One of his quotations is from Lucretius—

> "Call it not piety that oft you're found
> Veiled at the standing stone to make your round."

A "pattern," which was well patronised, used to be held at the well of St. Lawrence, but in a faction fight which occurred at the "pattern" about a hundred years ago, a man named Tucker was killed, and since then the "patterns" have been discontinued. Just inside the fence, at opposite side of road from graveyard, there is a large boulder with a circular hole about a foot in depth. This stone used to be called the "pattern rock." The water in the hole is said to be good for sore eyes, curing warts, etc This may be explained naturally, for a certain acid forms in the water which effects the cures.

The range of hills lying about half a mile to the south of the graveyard are called Knockroe, that is, "red hill." The western part is called Knockroe Mason, from a farmer named Mason, who held this portion of Knockroe towards close of last century under Lord Carbery.[11] On this there is a ring which an old man told me he remembered to have been a stone circle; the people call it Shana Cuairt, that is, "old circle." The eastern portion of Knockroe is called Knockroe Wilson, as it was the property of the Wilson family. There is a small earthen fort on the top of this hill; and lying between the two Knockroes there is a large fort full of bushes, which the people call the "scrubby fort." This is a very "airy" (eerie) fort. Its invisible inhabitants, the *daoine maithe*, or "good people," are said to be peculiarly malignant, and to have done a good deal of mischief from time to time.

About four miles south of Caherconlish is Cahirelly, that is, the cahir of the aileach, "stone fort," or perhaps "cliff." Fitzgerald thinks that the walls of the old church, of which there are considerable portions left, are parts of the church built here by St. Ailbe,[12] but this is not possible, for

[11] The tenants on this property have bought their holdings under the Purchase Act. The last owners were the Hartopps, who were connected by marriage with the Carbery family, who also held considerable property in the neighbouring parish of Abington, granted by Cromwell. The Carbery family descend from John Evans, who settled at Limerick in 1628. His son, George Evans, served in the army in 1641, and afterwards settled at Ballygrenan. His grandson, George Evans, was appointed governor of Limerick Castle in 1714, and on May 9th, 1715, was raised to the peerage under the title of Baron Carbery, of Carbery, county Cork. George Evans was high sheriff of Limerick county in 1672, and M.P. in 1695. His son George was M.P. for the county in 1713.

[12] In *Chronicum Scotorum* under year 531. "Ailbhe, of Imlech Ibhair, quievit." Tirechan says he was priested by St. Patrick. Many writers however are of opinion that Ailbhe, Declan, Ibar, and Ciaran Mor were bishops in Ireland before St. Patrick's arrival.

this church has none of the marks of primitive Irish churches, which were of small size and built of very large stones with very little mortar, and with the doors broader at the bottom by some inches than at the top. Ailbe is believed to have built a church at Cahirelly, but this belief arose perhaps from the incorrect explanation of Cahirelly as the cathair of Albe. There are some very old inscriptions on the tombstones in the graveyard, but it is not easy to decipher them. There were two castles in this parish, the one in east Cahirelly, the Black Castle,[13] built by MacClancy, tumbled down many years ago, and all the stones have been removed ; the other, in west Cahirelly, built by Hynes, is in good repair.

Sir William King,[14] who was mayor of Limerick three times, 1665, '78, '79, and also M.P. for the county in 1661, '92, '95, got large grants of forfeited estate in this parish.

A few miles south-east of Caherconlish, and in the parish of Ballinalough, there is a fine cromlech on the top of Cromwell hill. Cromwell is not what it looks in print, for the name is pronounced Crom-choill, and means "sloping wood." The people have some story about Cromwell having a hot altercation with Hurley, of Knocklong, near here, who got the better of him. This story shews what little reliance in some cases is to be placed on local tradition. The people say that these cromlechs were erected by a race of giants, and that giants[15] were buried under them. So far as the cromlechs in the east Jordan district of Palestine are concerned, they at any rate were, I think, erected by giants, the primitive inhabitants of that district, who are variously termed Zamzummim, Rephaim, Anakim, Emim, Zozim, and Avvim. This cromlech

(13) The Black Castle was last occupied by the Wilkinsons. The Furnells lived for a long time in the other castle. Representatives of these families are resident in the county. A branch of the Wilkinson family lived at Kyleyan, near Boher, Caherconlish.

(14) Sir William King was governor of Limerick in 1690, and was made prisoner by the Irish, but escaped in August, 1691, and joined Ginckle at Caherconlish, to whom he gave important information. Sir William King married Barbara, daughter of Dr. Boyle, bishop of Cork. He died in 1706 at Kilpeacon House, which is situated close to the castle, which was built by the Burkes. Sir William King having no issue, his property descended to his grandnephews, Richard and Edward Villiers, who also dying without issue, Joseph Crips, of Edwardstown, near Ballyneety, inherited it, and took the name of Villiers. The Kilpeacan estate was sold in 1851 in the Incumbered Estates' Court, and was bought by Major Gavan, Kilpeacan, "St. Becan's Church."

(15) The tradition that giants were buried in these "leabthacha" has prevailed in Ireland at any rate for eleven centuries. In the *Book of Armagh*, which is thought to belong to the eighth century, it is mentioned that St. Patrick was once passing near a "giant's grave," when some of his followers, anticipating our antiquaries of the nineteenth century, expressed their unbelief that a giant was really buried in the grave. St. Patrick, however, to prove the truth of the old tradition, confronted the sceptics with the giant whom he raised from his bed, and who spoke the following words :— *Ego sum Macc maic Cais maicc Glais qui fui subulcus Rig Lugir, rig hi Rotie ; jugulavit me Flan mac maicc Con in regno Coirpre nith fer*—"I am the grandson of Cas, the son of Glas, who was a swineherd to King Lugir, a king in Rotius; Flan, the grandson of Con, slew me in the kingdom of Cairbre, the heroic man."

on Cromwell hill is called *Leaba Dhiarmada agus Grainne*, the "bed of Diarmaid and Grainne." No adequate explanation seems to be forthcoming why the people so constantly throughout Ireland connect the cromlechs with the myth of Diarmaid and Grainne. At any rate it is very satisfactory to know now, that while those cromlechs were such puzzle to learned antiquaries, and while Vallancey and his school weaved their fantastic theories concerning them, our old people knew all along very well what they were. We have something yet to learn from the old folk.

To the north of Ballinalough is the parish of Kilteely,[16] that is, "St. Tidal's church." Lewis mentions that on an eminence near the village are some remains of the church of Kildromin, founded by the Knights Templars in 1291. Lonan, chief of the Ui Fidhgheinte, who made a great feast for St. Patrick on Mullach Cis, was buried at Kilteely. Near the village is, or rather was, a remarkable rock, for the greater part is now quarried away, which the people call Carrickittle, that is, as it is written by the *Four Masters* and in the *Annals of Lough Ce*, Carraig Ciotal, "Ciotal's Rock." The Earl of Kildare built a castle on this rock in 1510, which is shown in Speede's Map of Munster contained in *Pacata Hibernia*. Dr. Joyce, in *Irish Names*, thinks that Ciotal is a diminutive from "Cet," a name which often occurs in old Irish tales, but he is not quite satisfied with this derivation owing to the absence of the genitive inflexion. In the *Wars of the Gaedhil with the Gaill*, it is stated that in the year 853 Amlaibh, king of Lochlainn, killed the son of Cennfaeladh, king of Muscraidhe Breoghain, a district not far from the town of Tipperary, and Caetil the White, with his whole garrison. This Caetil was a chief of the Gaill-Gaedhil, or apostate Irish, and it is not known where his fortress was situated. There is the probability however that it was not far from Tipperary, and as there seems to be great diversity in the annals as to the proper form of this name, may there not be a possibility that he may be identified with Ciotal of Carrickittle. Dr. Todd considers the name Caetil to be the same as the Scandinavian name Ketill. Many years ago a number of what an old man called Danish pikes were found near Kilteely. The same old man told me that under a large stone about a mile to the west of the Boughal Breaga he found, a few years ago, several axe heads made of a metal he did not know, and a couple of coins with inscriptions; as these were neither gold nor silver he did not

[16] In the *Tripartite* it is stated that when St. Patrick was in the territory of Ara Cliach, a district which comprised Knockaney, Kilteely, Doon and Cullen, he built a church at Kill-teidhill (Kilteely). In 1599 Sir Thomas Norris, president of Munster, was mortally wounded in a skirmish with Thomas Burke, of Castleconnell, fought at Kilteely. He died a few days after at Mallow.

value them, and so they have been lost. Some years ago when an earthen fort near Knockatana Castle was being dug, several iron swords were found which was sold in Limerick, but to whom I do not know.

I now conclude my attempt to give some continuous account of the ancient city of the "lios" and the surrounding district, by raking the ashes of the past; and though I fear I cannot say with St. Colum Cille, "*Ni fada rom lean in sgel*," that my narrative has not been over prolix, yet I hope that the description, fragmentary though it is, of this district will not be wearisome to those who take an interest in matters pertaining to their native land; but as Camden says, "If any there be who are desirous to be strangers in their owne soile, and forrainers in their owne citie, they may so continue, and therein flatter themselves, for suchlike I have not written these lines nor taken these paines."

The Condons of Cloghleigh, Barony of Condons and Clongibbons.

By P. RAYMOND.

[The following extracts are taken from *Geraldus Cambrensis*, Morrisson's *History*, Smith's *History of Cork*, *Borlace*, *Cox*, *Lord Castlehaven*, *Spratt*, *Carew Papers*, Lord Cork's Manuscript, *State Papers* (*Queen Elizabeth*), and *Unpublished Geraldine Documents*.]

IN the early part of the thirteenth century De Caunton, a Norman, obtained large tracts of the O'Keeffe's country, on the banks of the Blackwater, Funcheon, and Araglen rivers. Maurice Caunton, *alias* Condon, killed Richard Talon, and the Roches in a pitched battle slew him, A.D. 1308. In the same year Sir David Caunton was hanged in Dublin.[1]

In 1329 John FitzRobert Keating, Lord Philip Hodnet, of the Great Island, and Hugh Condon, were slain in battle by the Barrys and Roches in this county.[2]

Sir Henry Sidney, lord deputy of Ireland, came to Waterford, where the Earl of Desmond waited on him. Passing through Dungarvan they arrived at Cork, and stayed there six weeks, during which time the citizens supplied the army with diet, lodgings, and firing, at half their

(1) Geraldus Cambrensis' *Annals*.
(2) Smith's *History of Cork*.

pay. The Earls of Thomond and Clancaire attended the Lord Deputy, who kept his Christmas at Cork, after which he held a session of gaol delivery, when Condon and a younger son of Lord Roche were condemned but aftewards pardoned, and twenty-three malefactors executed.

The following persons were, by an Inquisition held at Shandon Castle in Cork, September 9th, 1588, found to be concerned in the Earl of Desmond's rebellion, and were most of them attainted by Act of Parliament :—

Patrick Condon, Cloghleigh, esquire.
Sir John Desmond, knight.
Sir John Fitzgerald, knight.
Sir James Fitzgerald, knight.
John Pigott, esquire.
Edmond Fitzgerald Fitzgibbon, Currabehy, esquire.
Edmond Power, Ballyinn, esquire.
Donough MacCarthy Oge, Loughfilly, esquire.
Dermid Oge O'Leary, Carrigmuck Curragh, esquire.
Richard Fitzgarritt, Dromadda, esquire.
Dermond MacEdmond Oge, Bantry, esquire.
Teig MacEdmond Oge, Bantry, esquire.
Connagher MacDaniel MacRory, Bantry, esquire.
Teig Roe MacFineen, Bantry, esquire.
Eugene MacFineen, Bantry, esquire.
Daniel MacConnagher MacMahony, Rosebrin, esquire.
Maurice Fitzgerald, Carrigaline, esquire.
Ulric Barrett, Currabehy, esquire.
Cormac MacCarthy, esquire.
David MacGibbon, Cushankelly, esquire.
Maurice FitzEdmond Garrett, Rathcourcy, esquire.
John Fitzgarrett, MacShand Oge, Rathcourcy, esquire.
Connagher O'Mahony, Castlemahon, esquire.
Rory O'Donaghue, Ross Donaghue, esquire.
John Barry, Ballygownane, esquire.
James MacConagher, Droumbeg, esquire.
James FitzJohn, Poulakerry, esquire.
John FitzDavid Condon, Kilbree, esquire.
Richard FitzDavid, Rehinisky, esquire.
Fineen MacArth, Drumbullog, esquire.
Gerald FitzRichard, Ballinaclashy, esquire
Art MacDonnill MacArt, Glanphrican, esquire.
Thady O'Keeffe, Knockagaenan, esquire.
Edward Barry, Bragogue, esquire
Richard Magner, Castle Magner, esquire.
John FitzEdmond, Ballymarter, esquire.
John FitzJames FitzEdmond, Tymacmagone, esquire.
Garrett FitzRichard FitzMaurice, Ballintemple, esquire.
John FitzGarrett, Dromadda, esquire,
Martin FitzRichard Fitzgibbon, Currabehy, esquire.

John FitzEdmond, Ballycrenane, esquire.
Patrick Callaghan, Clonmeen, esquire.
Richard Rynferk, Rynferk, esquire.
Garrett FitzJohn, Ballymacody, esquire
John Supple, Intramurragh, esquire.
Firdorough MacWilliam MacBrien, Kilnatoragh, esqnire.
William White, White Island, esquire
Edmond FitzWilliam Oge, CarranJames, esquire.
Richard MacMorris, Lisquinlan, esquire.
Thomas McCarthy, Kilbolane, esquire.
Thobald Roche, Creg, esquire.
James Gare, Inchidoney, esquire.
Teig Mulryan, Owney Mulryan, esquire.

The jury pronounced that all the names of the persons were apt to work mischief, and were ill-disposed to the government.(3) They also presented the names of all persons whom they suspected were apt to work mischief and were ill-disposed to the government ; they also made a return of all the abbeys and religious houses which were in this county and became annexed to the Crown ; they presented the names of such persons in this county as held lands of the Queen by knight's service *in capite*, and died, leaving their heirs in minority, with the quantity and value of all such lands. They returned all such as alienated their lands without licence ; also an account of lands concealed from her Majesty in this county, which fell to the Crown by escheat attainder, suppression of abbeys, and who were then in possession of them. At the same time there is another presentment of the grand jury of this county, showing how and in what manner the Earl of Desmond's rents were paid, and a list of all the Irish poets, chroniclers, and rhymers that were in this county, all which presentments are preserved in the Lambeth Library, according to a catalogue of them among the MSS. in the library of Trinity College, Dublin.

In the *Unpublished Geraldine Documents*, under the heading, "The White Knight," on March 8th, 1587, we find Sir Thomas Norreys writing to Burleigh from Cork :—

"According to a former direction from your Honour and the rest of Her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, I am now in hand to take into safe keeping the White Knight, the Seneschal of Imokilly, Patrick Condon, Patrick Fitzmaurice, and some other of their sort. Their subtlety is such, as it will be very hard for me to have them together. Notwithstanding I hope so to compass it, as shall stand with your honour's good likeing."

During the confinement of the White Knight on this occasion, the gentlemen undertakers for the peopling of the Province of Munster were

(3) Smith's *History of Cork.*

busy with the project of confiscation of his estates, with those of other victims.

Under the date July 12th, 1587, the State Paper contains :—

"A note of certain articles, the answer whereoff the Gentlemen Undertakers for the peopling of the Province of Munster in Ireland do most humbly crave from the Council in England that it may be presently sent over to the Lord Deputy, for that at this instant they stand sundry ways discomforted to proceed in the action. *Imprimis*—Whether the Desmond's lands, called the chargeable lands, are the Queen's, and to be divided among the Undertakers or not; if they be that, then notice be given to the Lord Deputy thereoff. Item—Whether the lands of Condon, the White Knight, and the Seneschal shall be distributed and apportioned among the Undertakers and associates, and all their tenants, or not. If yea, then the Lord Deputy have knowledge thereof, and warrant for the delivery of the possession thereof. The which said lands if they be not to be divided and distributed, many of the Undertakers and associates and all their tenants must forthwith of necessity return into England, notwithstanding they are most desirous and ready in this service, for want of their lands promised, having made bestowal exceeding charge and travail to their great loss and hindrance."

On the subject of the claims, as well as on the wretched state to which Munster had been reduced by wars and intestine broils, Sir Edward Phynton wrote to Burleigh from Kilmallock, under date 30th July, 1587—

"A general claim is laid to the lands appointed for the Undertakers. The country generally wasted, but yet not a pile in any place but full of the poorest creatures that ever I saw, so lean for want of food, as wonderful, and yet so idle, as they will not work, becauce they are descended either of kerne, horseman or gallowglass, all three the very subversion of the land. The Churchmen collect their tithes with most vigor, and neither give food temporal or spiritual; sermon not once in seven years. James Fitzmaurice's wife has sent a messenger to her son in Spain. The White Knight's son has sent word to his mother that they shall have liberty shortly. MacGibbon's son, whom they call the White Knight, is with Sir William Stanley." (*State Paper Ireland*, Eliz., vol. 120.)

Letter from Sir Warham St. Leger to Lord Burleigh, 7th December, 1588, *State Paper Ireland*, Eliz. :—

"To cut of foraine attempts and daunger that mai growe to the disturbance of this Realme, the Seneschal, Patrick Fitzmaurice, and Patricke Condone, now captyves in the said Castle of Dublin, would be made shorter by the head if they may be brought within compasse of the law, and if the Whight Knight and his son-in-law, Donagh McCormack kept them companie, they were well rid out of the Commonwealth; and yf they cannot be brought within compass of lawe wherebye they mai have their juste desertes, they woulde be commytted to some safe prysone in England; for assuredly yf they remain where they are they will at one tyme or other break prysone, for the wch yf they doe, they will cause the Queen to spend 100,000 pounds. They will never be good except they be made over again anewe, being perjured wretches, some of them having twice foresworn themselves before me on the Testamente, and therefore it were a good sacryfice to God to ridd them out of the world where they will never doe good. We have now sent from hence to Dublyn to the Lord Chancellor for dyrections from the Lord Deputy, Florence MacCarthy, who contemptuously hath married the Earl of Clancaire's only daughter, to answer for his doings. It were good for the government

if he were for his contempt kept a prisoner during this dangerouse tyme, he being a person that mallecontents of this party greatlie bend themselves unto, and the onlie man in their conceipts lykelie to set up the house of the Geraldines, of which he is descended by his mother, who was daughter to Morris of Desmond, unkle to the late wicked Earl of Desmond, by which marridge, together with his own, being dyscented out of one of the Chiefs of the house of the Clancarties, he is like to be a person of great power yf he be not prevented, and his ambitious designs cutt short."

The hint given in the foregoing letter regarding the decapitation of the White Knight and his son-in-law, Donogh MacCarthy, appears not to have been received with favour by the English Government. It is plain, however, that both were at this time safely lodged in the Castle of Dublin. Their arrest must have taken place a short time before the 1st April, 1587, on which day the Lord Deputy Perrott writes to the Earl of Leicester from Dublin Castle :—

"I have in this castle the White Knight, the Senescall, Patrick Condon, and Donagh MacCormack, and have caused to be apprehended MacAuly and Thomas Oge of the Island of Kerry." (See *Carew Papers*).

Writing to the Privy Council the 1st of May following, the Lord Deputy reports that he had the White Knight in safe custody in the Castle, where he and his son-in-law remained until the beginning of the year 1589, when they were enlarged on very heavy recognizances. Notwithstanding the great services done by the White Knight, Edmond, to the officers of Elizabeth in Munster, some of them, regardless of these services, of which they even took credit, kept on representing him to the Government as the vilest of traitors. Among the most active of these was the astute St. Leger, ancestor to the Doneraile family, who doubtless wished to share in the distribution of the rich spoils that would fall into the hands of the Crown by the destruction of the White Knight and his friends, to be parcelled out to the Munster officials, whose hunger for the lands of Desmond and his confederates was insatiable. Nothing would satisfy them apparently but the extirpation of the entire landed proprietors of the southern province, and the division of its broad acres among themselves.

The White Knight and his son-in-law, Donagh MacCarthy, could scarcely have been out of the prison of Dublin Castle when the hypocritical St. Leger was again intriguing for their further detention, or re-arrest and imprisonment, for he was not aware of their enlargement, again suggesting that they should be sent for safe keeping to England, lest they should break prison in Dublin. This time he writes to the Queen herself, who must have smiled at the rogue's statement that in recommending the measure proposed he was actuated by no malicious feeling or improper motive, for she probably knew St. Leger well.

Sir Warham St. Leger to Queen Elizbeth, January 10, 1589, Cork.

"My dutie in moste humble wisedone unto yer Majste. The government of this your Province of Mounster being lade on me in the absence of your Highnes's Vice-President, who is ymployed by your Lord Deputy in the Northern service, I hold it my parte and dutie to advertise your Mates howe the estate thereof standeth, the which thanks be to God and Your Highnes's prudent directions, is in as universal a quyet as the cyvellest Province in Yr Realm of England, and so no doubte will continue yf foraine invashyon be not the ympedyment, the preventage wherehoff (although it be to your Mates a thousande tymes better known than I am able to conceive), yet presumynge of your gratious and favorable construction, I will make bolde to ymparte unto your Highness my pore oppynion howe a greate parte of the daunger may be prevented, wherin yf I take upon me to be more busye than your Majste shall well allowe, I humblie crave pardon, protesting to God I doe it not for anie mallice I beare to anie bodie nor yet for desire of anie man's blood, but onlie for the zeal and dutie I bear to your Majste and this Your Highnes's realme, and the commonwealth of the same being now through your Majste a poore member thereoff. To cutt off the hopes of foraine invaiders, is to foresee that such as be wicket members in this province be apprehended and made suer, and those that be now captives in your Castell at Doblyn also be safelie kepte, and chieflie the Seneschall of Immokyllie, Patrick Fitzmaurice and, Patrick Condone, who be the very wickede men, such as will never be goode except they were to be made anew. And, therefore, yf they may be brought within compasse of law, it were a good sacryfice to God, and a benefyte to this realm, yf they were cutt shorte by their heads; not offending in this my wrytinge yf the White Knight and Donnagh MacCormacke, his son-in-law, kept them companie it were a happie turn for the province. These be verrie dangerous persons, and yf they cannot be brought within compasse of law to have their juste desertes, then were it good they were sent into Inglande, and there to remaine in safe ymprisonment till this dangerouse time was passed over, for assurdlie yf they remain they will escape at one time or other, which if they doe they will cause your Highness to spend a hundred thousand pounds, and daunger this realm. It were also good that Florence MacCartie, who I have lately sent by direction of your Lord Deputy to the Lord Chancellor to answer to his contemptuous marridge of the Earl of Clancartie's daughter, were sent for into Ingland, there to remain in safe keepinge till a quyeter worlde, and that the younge Ladie which he hath married be devorced from him, as I think by lawe she mai, and she married to some Inglish husbande upon whome it shall please Your Highness lyke to dyspose her. It were also good that the Lord Roche were sent for." (Dom. *State Papers Ireland*, Eliz.)

In some other notes, supposed to have been written by Sir William Herbert for her Majesty to consider, he states regarding the Seneschal of Imokilly, Patrick Condon, Patrick Fitzmaurice, and the White Knight, that these are all suspected to be very dangerouse persons, and nearer to be seen unto than others, the most of them having been principal actors in the last rebellion; but it is strange that the writer should not have known that they were at that time in custody.

Extract. "The Queen to Sir Thomas Norreys, Lord President of Munster:—

"There are some persons either out in rebellion or suspected who might be used on their claims for lands being granted as good instruments against the capital rebels who are combined with the Northern traitor. Promise them our pardon, and that we will see them satisfied in all things just and reasonable; of such are the White Knight,

Condon, and Donagh MacCormack of the Dually. If MacDonagh will serve us against Darby MacOwen, who takes the title of MacCarthy More, we will bestow on him the county of Dually. If the White Knight has adhered to the rebels for lack of force to resist them, or for fear of any other offence against our laws, assure him we will not suffer any extreme course to be taken against him, but consider his complaints."

In the Year 1598	Foot.	Horse.
Edmond Fitzgibbon, White Knight, had	400	30
Lord Cahir and his brother	300	12
The Earl of Desmond	250	30
Lord Roche	200	28
Patrick Condon	200	28

In the beginning of May, 1600, William Barrett, of Ballycolly, esquire, MacMaunch Condon, esquire, and the White Knight, submitted to the Lord President and received the Queen's pardon.(4)

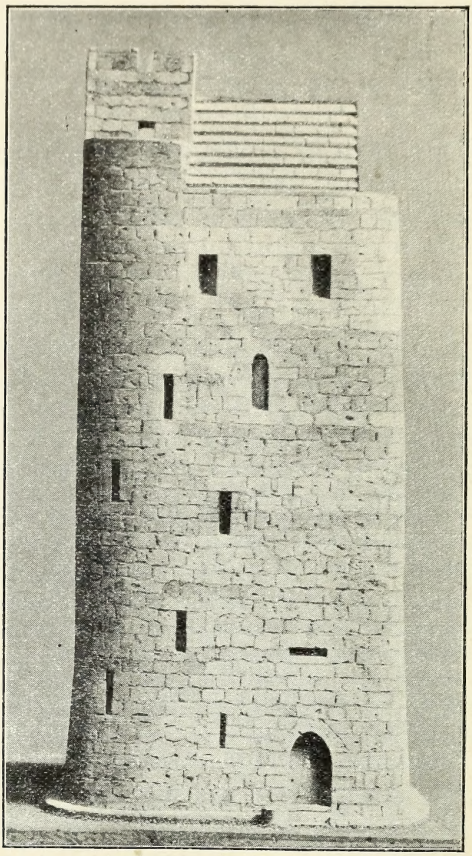
On the 2nd March, 1642, all Condon's country was burned by the Lord President's forces, about 1,500 foot and 300 horse, and the Castle of Curbeigh (now Castle Cooke) was taken. From thence they marched into the county of Waterford, and burned the country from Lismore to Dungarvan. The Lord President was accompanied by Sir Charles Vavasor, Sir Hardress Waller, Sir Edward Denny, Sir John Brown, and Sir William Courtney.(5) There is a tradition that Garrot Condon, brother to Patrick Condon, of Cloghleigh, was ill with typhus fever at Curbeigh, and on his enquiring the cause of the uproar he jumped out of bed, and, seizing his long duck-gun, placed himself at a port hole and took aim at a gunner that was laying a piece of cannon playing on the top of the castle crowded with Condons, and so true was Garrot's aim that his bullet struck the gunner in the forehead. It was the only shot fired in the defence of the castle. All the Condons not killed escaped by an underground passage, still inside the castle, to the river Araglen flowing below, the banks of which were thickly covered with underwood.

On the 10th May, 1642, the Lords Barrymore and Dungarvan with their troops went in pursuit of the Condons, a party of whom sheltered themselves in the Castle of Ballymacpatrick (now Careysville), upon which they sent for two pieces of ordnance to Castle Lyons, which took six hours. A party of the Condons from the north of Blackwater forded over close under the castle in order to relieve it, but they were driven back by some English musketeers, and retreated to a hill on the other side of the river. The English plied the spike holes of the castle with their pieces, so that the cannon was drawn down within musket shot of the castle; from whence the battery was continued till six in the evening,

(4) *Morrison*, vol. ii., p. 29 *sup.*

(5) Manuscript of Lord Cork, in Lismore Castle.

the breach being wide enough for a carriage to drive through. Upon which the Condons on the other side sent a party to fire Fermoy and Carrigabrick, while forty English horse were in pursuit of sixty of theirs; who made no stand, hoping to draw off the besiegers, who soon after took the castle, in which were Lord Barrymore's great aunt and one hundred



Cloghleigh Castle, (from a cork model.)

women and children; also about sixty Condons, fifty-one of whom were executed on the spot, the rest being killed in the attack. This, says Lord Barrymore, was the first successful attempt of the English in these parts.[6]

In 1642 the garrison of Cloghleigh surrendered to Richard Condon

(6) Manuscript Letter of Lord Cork, Lismore Castle.

on promise of quarter and safe convoy to Castle Lyons, but every one of them was either murdered, wounded, or kept prisoners. Of the garrison of Coole Castle, consisting of forty-six of Lord Barrymore's troopers, all were murdered, but one who escaped ; he had thirty-six wounds, and was left for dead on the field.(7) Another account is that Coole Castle, now utterly demolished, surrendered to Richard Condon on promise of quarter in 1642, and that Cloghleigh Castle was taken by the following stratagem from Lord Barrymore's troopers. A half-witted broguemaker of Kilworth was selling his wares, when he and his kish of brogues were seized by a trooper in the village and carried to Cloghleigh Castle. Under the brogues were a couple of jars of usquebaugh, a most powerful intoxicating spirit distilled from rye. The troopers laughed heartily at the poor broguemaker, and drank plentifully of the contents of the jars. When all was quiet, the broguemaker raised the trap door of the subterranean passage and admitted the Condons, who left not a single trooper alive.

(7) *Borlace.*

(To be continued.)

The Made Grounds of Cork City.

By JOHN FITZ GERALD, Council Member.

Oh City of the Islands, green and fair,
Founded of old by pious Saint Fin Barr ;
Venice of Erin, soft and sweet and rare,
Thy name is ringing now in lands afar.
Ravaged in days of yore, by pirate Dane,
Battered and bent and broken, downward hurl'd,
But graced to-day by many a sacred fane,
You hold your place triumphant in the world.

WHEN the fair-haired Fin Barr left his retreat in Lone Gougane Barra, and wandered down the valley of the Lee, his eye was caught by the beauty of a cluster of verdure-clad islands, mirrored in crystal water which ringed them lovingly round, as the Atlantic clasps green Erin. On these clustered islands the good saint determined to found a place, which from his time grew and throve, until it became what it is to-day—the beautiful city of Cork. It was not much of a site in an engineering point of view on which to found a city, being too far from the sea for one reason, being too low for another, and he never thought that the green hills around it would be a fine place for the cannon of future days to batter down his little city. I hold it was the presence of one of the pillar towers of Ireland, which stood at the foot of a hill on the mainland, near to what is now Elizabeth Fort, was the attraction, as most church builders built Christian edifices very near to a round tower. Father Mat Horgan, of Blarney, finding no towers at Waterloo or Whitechurch, built them independently for himself, and there they are.

The tower near St. Fin Barr's (called by the Normans "Ye Watche") was fiercely contested in later days when the gallant Captain Townshend kicked away the ladder that led up to it (while the cannon balls made it rock), that his soldiers would have no chance of running away. The Mardyke and district, as most people know, is made ground, the Dyke itself being raised high above the low-lying marshy fields, which of course were covered at first by each full tide. Cork people should be very grateful to the good Mr. Webber who had it made, and made a present of it to the city. It was called the "Red House Walk" in last century, and the gates were not put up until 1806, as the name plates, "T. Barnes, Cork," show. By the way, the first tombstone erected in St. Joseph's Cemetery happens to be an *iron* one (you need not laugh, for it is an intended "bull"); it is in the same section as Father Mathew's cross, and was made at Barnes' foundry, for many years past Messrs. Perrott's. In twenty years more you may look in vain for the Dyke, for they are building so rapidly on it and cutting away the trees that obstruct the view, that it will be but a street, retaining the old name perhaps.

There are as many bridges in Cork as there are in Venice (I know up to forty of them myself, and give their sites at the end of this paper), for they were necessary to connect the islands and marshes that now seem ancient ground—for instance, Hammond's Marsh, which includes many streets and lanes. The Bishop's Marsh (Cork and Muskerry railway station), was the last one reclaimed. When I was a child I used to wade across the river, at the "Back o' four sides," to this marsh with other little boys, where we used to pelt each other with "dawby" as we called it. When I read of foreign houses being built with "adobe," I often thought that the clay of the Bishop's Marsh was the same, for it was like putty, and did not soil our hands when we rolled it into balls. The "Back o' four sides" is still a Cork puzzle which I did not know myself until I was a man. I may as well give the solution of it now:—The old Recorder Forsyth's family lived in the house still standing opposite the Lancasterian Schools, the river and weir back of that house was our happy playground, hence the name "Back of Forsyth's" was corrupted into the other. I have any amount of stories and anecdotes about the district which would be interesting, but are not archæology.

Let us go now to the east, over Parnell Bridge, which I look on as a very ugly structure, not near as handsome as the Metal bridge that preceded it, which was so simple of construction that two boys at each side could raise the centre part for passing ships. That bridge was opened to the public in 1830 by the Lord Lieutenant, Marquis of Anglesea, and called after him; it was constructed from designs by Sir Thomas Deane. Parliament Bridge was often injured in its parapet by the bowsprits of ships, but it is safe enough now, as when all traffic ceased in the south channel it was thought high time to erect Parnell Bridge, at a cost of £30,000; it is very useful for coal ships, nevertheless. There was an area of many acres where now is Union Quay, and it was called Copley's Dock; it was not a marsh, but waste ground. After the dock was given up, the model schools, terrace houses, builders' yards, police barracks, etc., were built on Copley's Dock, for it extended from Union Quay to Copley Street and Anglesea Street. The last of the islands (Lapp's Island), beyond which both branches of our river meet again and flow united to the Atlantic, was a place of melancholy note in the penal times, for on it was a great open grave, into which the bodies of men hanged at "Gallows Green" (now Greenmount) used to be thrown, and also those who died of epidemics. The old Custom House is now the Free Library; the foundation stone of the present Custom House on Lapp's Island was laid on the 28th October, 1814, by Robert Aldridge, esq., comptroller, and opened in 1818.

From Warren's Quay, in little ships of two hundred tons, the first emigrants started from Cork, at no special date, but *when the wind served*, the ship *after which* Darby Doyle swam to Quebec being one of them. Lapp's Island is a fine place now. A short distance beyond the eastern wall of the Corn Market the land ended, and the river flowed between its northern bank (Strand Road) and its southern bank, Blackrock. When I knew the place it was the Monerea Marsh, and extended to the road that passes the level crossing to and past the gas works to the Victoria Road, and a centre pathway made through this marsh led to "Saint Helena" bridge, as we used to call it, which many respectable citizens will remember, for in our early boyhood that bridge was often fiercely defended against an invading force, and very dangerous it was, as the sluggish stream below it, which showed all the colours of the rainbow from the gas-tar flowing into it, had neither wall or parapet to it as a protection. This bridge was exactly opposite the hilly passage that leads up to the Blackrock Road. I may add that lazy people, or those who had rheumatism, had no business on the Monerea Marsh, for if they could not do a standing jump of six or eight feet across its trenches it would be safer to go round the long way. It is now the site of two railway termini, viz., Cork and Bandon, and Cork, Blackrock and Passage; it has terraces, places, and streets; it has timber yards, saw mills, and stores, and is the Promised Land, the pet colony for the chosen people of the Lord, for the Jews muster strong in the Hibernia Buildings.

Let us come now to "The Marina," which is one of the finest walks in Europe, extending as I may say from the Municipal Buildings to Blackrock Castle, in a straight line, with its double row of fine trees, its band house, boat houses, and regatta quay, and its very beautiful views of river scenery, which include the hills of Glanmire, which name I must protest against, for its proper name is Glen, or Gloun Murria (Mary's Glen), which shows how our beautiful Irish names get corrupted. The Navigation Wall (quay wall of the Marina), was begun as far back as 1763, "to prevent the channel from being choked with mud." I did not know it until 1838, when it was as far down as Tivoli, or rather opposite Tivoli, and its long white line of solid limestone masonry looked very pretty in the sunset.

It was rather a ticklish walk though, for one stream of people going down and another coming up, and having to pass each other on four feet, or less than five feet of a pathway with twenty feet of water at each side. It was mostly small boys, fishermen, or an occasional foolhardy drunken man that ventured along that wall, and the ladies kept aloof while it was in the grub or chrysalis state; it is very handy for their bicycles now, and wide enough for a marching army. A party of little boys would offer their services as volunteer "navvies" to help the men who were filling in the reclaimed spaces with the dredgings of the river; but instead of being encouraged and petted, they took the barrows away from us, and hunted us as well, so we had to content ourselves with gathering shells on the sea shore.

I gathered shells or shellfish on the present Park with other little boys and girls, and it was a very happy time. There was a sunken yacht in the mud near the Diamond Quarry, into which we contrived to get at low water. The Diamond Quarry Sensation made a great noise at one time, as many people had big "finds" of purple or pink amethysts or even diamonds; it was something like gold fever. Alas! the amethysts were quartz, coloured with black oxide of manganese; the diamonds were white quartz or rock crystal. I had millions' of pounds worth of them in my possession at one time, if they were of any value, but they were not, though very beautiful rock crystals. The Diamond Quarry is back of Cleve Hill, on the Blackrock Road. I was a married man at the opening to the public of Victoria Park in the summer of 1854; *no*, there

was no royal personage, nor military bands, it was a corporate business and did not cost much. The park itself was like a great sheet of soft india rubber, with innumerable cracks like an old china plate, only you could shove a plate into each crack in the park. There was a greased pole with a leg of mutton on the top, in trying to get which many fellows spoiled suits which were of far more value than the prize. There were other items of no interest, but the great event was a greased pig let loose, to be the property of any one who could catch it. The stiffest tug-of-war was nothing to that chase, for the pig, like an historic one, "went between a man and his wife," separated the child from its mother, caused the lover to pick his dear one out of a trench—did everything, and more, that is possible to live pork, and escaped after all! Everyone went home swearing and discontented, but the trampling of the park was done as well as the steam roller could do it, and the corporation was satisfied.

There were many pretty places and romantic spots which exist no longer, as they were absorbed in the park. The "King's Quay" was one of them, and it stood at the end of the first avenue in Ballintemple that led down to the river bank, and the postern gates of the demesnes at the water side. The King's Quay looked very pretty in the evening light, with its little cluster of houses and big slip, on which the waves caused by passing steamers dashed softly. The quay was used in former times for customs' duty—hence its name, and I sat on it as late as 1852, after which it was absorbed in the park.

We often strayed into the ruined tower of Dundannion Castle, which I think must be "Galway's Castel" in the map of *The Pacata*; but the artists of that book were not of much account (as I said before), and had an utter contempt for perspective, like John Chinaman in his willow pattern plate, which we seldom see now. Blackrock Castle, though, is on the very site of the old tower built by the Normans for the defence of the river and as a signal tower. I had a picture of it, in which the mayor and corporation are shown returning from "throwing the dart," and this was how it was got over in the good old times:—"Ordered—That the Mayor, Mr. Common Speaker, and Alderman Lavitt, with the members of the Corporation, do proceed in boats from the Mayor's Slip (it was under that big tree outside the Mansion House, now Mercy Hospital), to Blackrock Castle, and from thence to sea, where the Mayor shall throw the Dart, at the limits of his jurisdiction, for the conservancy of the river. And that an entertainment be provided for them on their return to the castle, the cost whereof is not to exceed £8." It must have cost more in 1826, for after they left the castle the place was found to be on fire, which broke out in the octagon room, or Admiralty Court, which was on the top of the tower. The present very handsome castle or lighthouse was built in 1828, from designs by Thomas Payne, but the old foundation was utilized. Here is another extract of the times that are past:—"Ordered—That the turf stored at Blackrock Castle be sold, at a nominal price, to Protestants only, the quantity supplied to each applicant not to exceed two kishes." Said turf was burnt in earlier days in an iron cage on the top of the tower, as a beacon fire. And so, bit by bit, and taking many years, was built The Marina; but old people yet living remember when yachts and boats sailed over where stands the Park, and landed their passengers where now stands the Cork and Bandon railway terminus, when the traffic to Cove was done by whaleboats and luggers, for it was not called Queenstown until after her Majesty's visit in 1849. The same thing is being gradually done below the castle to Horse Head, for the city is making rapid strides to the east, and it is well to let the growing generation know what their native city was like in former years.

In conclusion, I have a curious fact to add. As those who read my paper in the June number of the *Journal* will remember, that I lost much time and had plenty of trouble trying to find the stone coffin of Falvey Foin, Admiral of Munster, and failed.

I was at a Council meeting shortly after, and as I entered our courteous honorary secretary, Denham Franklin, J.P., T.C., said—"Oh, Mr. Fitz., I have news for you; your stone coffin is found."

"But I never had a stone coffin," I said.

"Yes I know, it is Falvey Foin's; and Mr. Edwin Hall told me he read your paper in the *Journal;* that the coffin is in St. Dominic's mill, and was never sent out of it."(1)

"I am very glad to hear that," I said; "it was no wonder I could not find it."

BRIDGES VISIBLE.

Here is a romantic "route" over twenty-one bridges, which I struck out for myself, or to show to any strangers who may wish to see Cork City thoroughly. They are all open for walking or driving; there's plenty of water under them, the steam roller may pass over them, and whoever follows them up will see everything worth seeing in the Beautiful City, and need not cross any bridge twice, though passing through all districts from Victoria Cross to the classic "Groves of de Pool":—Go down the South Mall and cross over Parnell Bridge, Union Quay, George's Quay, over Parliament Bridge; go round and over South Gate Bridge from the north side of it, French's Quay, and over Proby's Bridge (which is on the site of the bridge in *The Pacata* leading to "St. Marie's of the Isle"), round by St. Dominic's or Hall's Mill Bridge, passing Elizabeth Fort and St. Fin Barre's Cathedral, Fitton Street, over the bridge by the Convent and Schools of the Good Sisters; round Wandesford Quay and over Clarke's Bridge, up Hanover Street, the Western Road, over the Gaol Bridge, round Gaol westward, over Glasheen Bridge, round Denehy's Cross, over bridge near Victoria Cross, over George the IV.'s Bridge, round by top of Dyke to Wellington Bridge (where you have beautiful views up and down the river); round by Sunday's Well, cross St. Vincent's Bridge, go along by Bachelor's quay, over North Gate Bridge and Pope's Quay, over the Bridge where the Kiln river runs into the Lee, down Carroll's Quay and over Punch's Bridge, down John Street and over John Street Bridge, near Saw Mills, Leitrim Street, and round Murphy's Brewery, Watercourse Road; cross the humpy Bridge at end of Great Britain Street, round the little Catholic Church and across Old Blackpool Bridge, back by Watercourse Road, turn up Pope's Road, and over its Bridge, round its little quay to Leitrim Street, go through Pine Street, along Camden Quay, over St. Patrick's Bridge, and you are again in the heart of the busy city, having seen every building, church, and view worth seeing, from the Custom House to the Water Works, having crossed over none of the bridges twice, seen many queer old spots, got a good appetite for breakfast or dinner, and having a strong inclination to rest, though a good walker can do the whole thing without stopping in an hour and a-half. Now that is twenty-one.

HIDDEN BRIDGES.

An open stream ran through Nile Street up to 1798, when it was closed in and given its present name in honour of the Battle of the Nile (the recording stone is fixed in the house of Mr. John F. O'Mahony, father of our hon. sec.), and the stream came from the South Channel, near County Gaol, under and across the Western Road, and under and across the Dyke, by the side of which it flowed into Nile Street. The northern side of the street was called "Fenn's Quay" in the old times, and there were two bridges to cross over to it, one opposite Moore Street which I saw last year, (when the street was dug up), the other ought to be near Anne Street. There was

(1) Unfortunately the exact place in which the coffin is buried at the mill cannot be now ascertained.—D.F.

Cross Street Bridge at the east end of the Franciscan Friary; Austen's Lane Bridge, now under the Dispensary; one in Paradise Place at the west end of the Ship Dock, which was the original "Cork Arms"; one in front of "Ye Queenes Old Castel," on the Grand Parade. Patrick Street was open in the last century. There is a bridge opposite Drawbridge Street by the statue of Father Mathew, and one ought to be opposite Marlborough Street. That stream, now called a main sewer, runs into the North Channel, near Patrick's Bridge, as the arch there is plain enough to be seen. There was a canal on the Grand Parade, by which people crossed over Tuckey's Bridge to the eastern side; there must be another at the end where the water ran into the South Channel, the arch of it is at the back of the little green. Warren's Place was open in the last century, and of course there was a bridge or two to cross over to Lapp's Island; one of these bridges was in a line with the east end of George Street. There was a stream at the upper end of Grattan Street, over which there stood a couple of bridges; the arch of that stream is on Bachelor's Quay at northern end. The street was called after Admiral Duncan, in honour of Camperdown, but it has gone back to its old name again. There is a hidden bridge at the end of the Coal Quay, where the water ran into the Coal Quay dock. There is one opposite the Cork Distilleries Company where the water ran into Copley's Dock. There are several hidden bridges on the Watercourse Road, which were not covered in until little more than fifty years ago. "The Roaring Bridge" was about opposite O'Connell Street, and there are at least two more somewhere about, one was at the back of Lady's Well Brewery, which I remember well myself. There is also a hidden bridge at the river end of Nelson Place, where the water ran into the Old Custom House Dock. But I think I have given you more than enough of them to prove that Cork is a city of many bridges, for strangers and even citizens walk and ride over them, unconsciously of course, for bicycles are more interesting than bridges. In conclusion, I may remark that I did not count five wooden bridges across the South Channel, of which the College Bridge is one, nor four on Prospect Place (two of stone and two of wood), as they belong to the Lee Mills. Nor did I count a stone bridge of two arches over the stream at Wise's Distillery, for there are enough without them to prove that the Beautiful City of Cork resembled at one time (in a small way) Beautiful Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, Etc.

Contributed by Robert Day: Counagh—Vosterburgh—Loftus.
G. B. Barton: Sir Henry Browne Hayes.

Counagh.—Will some reader of the *Journal* kindly say in what part of Ireland Counagh is? It is probably a barony or townland, and not a town or village, as the name is not in Lewis's *Topographical Dictionary of Ireland.* In 1778 it swelled the numbers of the Volunteers by adding another corps to their increasing strength, "the Counagh Rangers," commanded by Colonel Percival. I have just acquired an engraved presentation silver medal of the regiment. The place must not be confounded with Coonagh, in the county Limerick, which also raised a volunteer corps, "the Coonagh Rangers," whose commanding officer was Colonel Lord Muskerry.

Vosterburgh.—Our fellow-member, Mr. G. C. Beale, has entrusted a letter to me, written by a valued correspondent of our Society, Mr. R. J. Lecky, of London, from which, with his permission, I have culled the following notes of local historic interest :—"Vosterburgh(1) —Few now recollect it even in its decay. Old Voster was an ingenious Dutchman, and brought in the natural water of the hill to some advantage. Some of the remains I remember. One was a little boy(2) [fountain] perched upon a square pedestal, from which the water flowed. It stood at the corner as you turned to the right to the hall door. To the south, across the avenue, were two ponds. The first, I think, had a triton in the centre, blowing a jet from a conch shell, and the other had one or two swans, with streams from their bills. The overflow was taken on to the road by a little spout in the centre of a shallow alcove which was built up.(3) . . . I never was at the old burying-ground,(4) although often hearing of it. Abraham Abell told a story of a milk girl getting an awful fright on the road one morning early by seeing a human skull rolling down the road before her, out of which jumped a rat, who must have had a long journey. . . . Old Voster wrote that really good arithmetic that so long carried his name. He was a capital mechanic. I have a boxwood slide rule of his make, three feet long, covered with logarithmic and other scales beautifully divided. I had some other things of his doing, engraved copper plates for copy books, but they have disappeared. He made a set of standard measures, gallons, etc., for the Corporation, which were built of squared plates of brass, bolted together at the angles, and a standard yard, screwed down on the sill of the south opening or window of the old Exchange in the South Main Street, which Mr. Richard Sainthill had removed when the Exchange was demolished. I am not sure if he made the table or head of 'the nail' which stood in the centre of the open hall(5) of the Exchange, but it is likely that this was before his time."

Loftus.—The following family record is written in a copy of *The Book of Common Prayer, according to the use of the Church of Ireland*, Dublin, 1730, which I purchased in Dublin some time since. It is without book-plate or other mark of ownership :—

"John Loftus, esq., born in Waterford, November 1st, 1704.

Bridget Killhenny, born July 4th, 1699.

They were married April 21st, 1724. There issue—

1. Edward Loftus, born 26th March, 1725. David Power, esq., Joseph Burke, esq., and Miss Fanny Power stood for him.

2. Henry, born 10th January, 1726. Mrs. Power, of Boorheen, John Burke, of Reaghan, esq., and James Clark, esq., stood for him.

3. Thomas, born 29th January, 1727. Rev. Mr. Wright, Mr. Peter Wright, Mrs. Pigott, Mrs. Breach stood for him.

4. Katherine, born April 10th, 1729. Revd. Dean Taylor, Miss Biddy Power, and Mrs. Vero stood for her.

(1) Corcagians must have been fond of Scripture names for their homes, because at the Sunday's Well side of the city we find "Ebenezer Terrace" and "Mount Nebo," and on the authority of Mr. Lecky, Vosterburgh was also known as Mount Pisgah, a name long since forgotten, but most appropriate on account of its far reaching view.

(2) The remains of this fountain are still at Vosterburgh, but broken and disused.

(3) Mr. Lecky is quite right, the built-up arch can be seen by any passer along the road under Vosterburgh.

(4) St. Brandon's Church and burial place occupied portion of the grounds of Vosterburgh. The late W. W. Leycester, esq., has told me that in his boyhood coffins would be deposited at night, which had to be at once buried, although the burial place had long been closed up.

(5) This would be remembered in the old Grand Jury Room, where it was destroyed when the Courthouse was burned. It was made before Voster's time.

5. James, born 25th July, 1730. Rev. Dean Nethercoat, Cornet Semple, Mrs. Wright, and Miss Biddy Power stood for him.

6. John, born Friday, 23rd June, 1732. Christened by Dean Taylor. Rev. Mr. Pigott, Doctor Giles, Mrs. Ridge, and Miss Kitty Power, of Grange, stood for him.

7. Frances Nagle Loftus, born November 4th, 1733. David Power, esq., Edmund Power, esq., Miss Catta Power, and Miss Pigott stood for her.

8. Richard, born 20th October, 1735. Rev. Mr. Wright, Mr. Nicholas Lynch, and Mrs. Power, of Coorheen, stood for him.

9. Henry, born September 16th, 1738, died soon after.

My mother died October 2nd, 1738. My father married August 11th, 1739.

My father died 24th of November, 1757."

ROBERT DAY.

Sir Henry Browne Hayes.—The following letter has been received by the Secretary from Mr. G. B. Barton, Sydney:—

"Sydney,
20th August, 1896.

The Secretary,
Cork Historical, etc., Society, Cork.

DEAR SIR,—Having been for some time past engaged in writing an early Australian history, I have had occasion to investigate the once well-known case of Sir Henry Browne Hayes, of Cork, transported to Botany Bay for abduction in 1799. While in this country he lived at a place near Sydney, which he named Vaucluse, and which he is said to have purchased from the two original grantees; but there is no trace of any conveyance to him on the *Registry of Deeds*, nor of any conveyance from him to any other person when he left the country in 1812. That may be partly accounted for by the facts that there was not any registry in existence during his time, and that, as a convict, he could not acquire or transfer a legal title to land. Some years after he left one Attwell Edwin Hayes, said to be a nephew of his, published a notice in a Sydney paper to the effect that he was the agent of the devisee of Vaucluse, and was instructed to recover possession, but nothing further was heard of the matter.

As it is highly probable that Sir Henry made his will, and if so, that it would contain some reference to his lands in New South Wales, I wish to ask you whether you could obtain any information on the point from the Probate Office in your city, where a search would settle the question. An extract from the will touching it would be of considerable interest here, the history of Vaucluse making a chapter of itself in our archæology.

I should also be very glad to know whether there is any portrait of Sir Henry still in existence, and if so, whether it would be possible to obtain a photo. of it?

Please accept my apology for trespassing at this length on your good nature, and believe me,

Yours faithfully,
G. B. BARTON.

c/o Public Library,
Sydney.

P.S.—If you could possibly add any information with respect to Attwell Edwin Hayes I should be very glad to get it. If he was a nephew, probably some traces of his father may be obtainable in your city, especially if the Mount Vernon property is still in the possession of Sir Henry's descendants. There was another young man named "Henry Hayes," a contemporary of Attwell's, living in Sydney at the same time. The customs of the time suggest the idea that both of them were illegitimate sons of Sir Henry born in Sydney, and left here after his departure, but of course this is only conjecture."

Original Documents.

Index Testamentorum olim in Registro Corcagiæ.

No.	Name.	Year.
80	Gould, James, of Corke	1671
81	Galway, Margaret Fitz John, of Corke	1671
82	Gould, Patrick Fitz Edmond	1672
83	Golborne, Robert, of Derrigra	1674
84	Good, Rebecca, widow	1674
85	Galway, Michael Fitz John	1676
86	Gossage, John, of Corke	1677
87	Grinway, John	1678
88	Gilman, Stephen, of Curragheen	1678
89	Good, Mary, of Castlemartin	1679
90	Geasely, Elizabeth, of Youghal	1679
91	Gale, John, of Youghal	1679
92	Gay, Charles, of East Balinboght	1679
93	Green, Barakiah, of Knockaburden	1679
94	Gould, Robert, of Corke	1679
95	Glover, Thomas, of Inniskeene	1680
96	Galway, James, of Kinsale	1680
97	Gould, George, of Kinsale	1680
98	Gilbert, George	1680
99	F: Gerald, Coll. Richard	1680
100	Goodman, Thomas, clerk	1681
101	Green, William, of Corke	1684
102	Goddard, John, of Corke	1684
103	Gilman, Bridget, of Ballymodan	1689
104	Galway, William, of Skibbereen	1689
105	Gold, David Fitz Adam, of Corke	1690
106	Galway, John Fitz George	1690
107	Good, James, of Mamore	1694
108	Green, Susan, of Ballingully	1694
109	Gamble, George, of Monegorney	1694
110	Guillin, Abel, of Bandon	1695
111	Godfrey, Samuel, of Corke	1697
112	Gray, Terence, of Ballymodan	1698
113	Gardner, Africa, of Kinsale, widow	1699
114	Gookin, Elizabeth, of Lislee	1701
115	Goggin, William of Carrow	1702
116	Giles, Elizabeth, of Bandon	1702
117	Goddard, Bridget, of Corke	1702
118	Gould, Michael Fitz Patrick	1705
119	Gould, John, of Shandon Parish	1706
120	Griffin, Daniel	1708
121	Gilman, Stephen, of Classmartel	1710
122	Gookin, Augustine, of Carigeenmore	1710

No.	Name.	Year.
123	Gough, Jane, of Corke	1710
124	Gettos, Sarah, of Bandon	1712
125	Gilford, Walter, of Kinsale	1712
126	Gilman, Silvester	
127	Glassane, Philip, of Skibreen	1716
128	Goddard, William, of Corke	1716
129	Gill, Abraham, mariner	1717
130	Gould, James, of Castlemartyr	1718
131	Graham, James, of Bally McAllen	1718
132	Gould, David, of Corke	1718
133	Green, William	1718
134	Gould, Ellinor, of Corke	1720
135	Grout, John, of Kinsale	1721
136	Golding, Daniel, of Corke	1721
137	Gookin, Thomas, of Corke	1721
138	Gloster, John, of Courtnapurteen	1722
139	Gould, David, of Corke	1722
140	Gilman, Henry, of Kilnaglary	1724
141	Goss, Thomas, of Corke	1724
142	Griffa, Cornelius, of Kinsale	1724
143	Gilman, Philip	1724
144	Gary, Daniel, of Corke	1724
145	Gilman, John, of Curriheen	1725
146	Gay, Charles, of Clonencregin	1725
147	Goddard, William, of Cork	1726
148	Griffin, George, of Corke	1726
149	Gookin, Thomas, of Gurranagoline	1727
150	Gibbs, Theophilus	1727
151	Gosling, Christopher, of Corke	1728
152	Gosnell, Nathaniel, of Coolenageagh	1728
153	Godfrey, Thomas, of Lahenagh	1729
154	Gaggin, John, of Corke	1730
155	Godfrey, William, of Corke	1730
156	Gray, William, of Corke	1730
157	Garner, William, of Shandon Parish	1730
158	Goodman, Rev. Thomas, of Rosse	1731
159	FitzGerald, James, of Shandon	1732
160	Galway, James, of Castlehaven	1733
161	Gifford, Levina, of Corke	1734
162	Gary, Henry, of Curriheene	1735
163	FitzGerald, Henry, of Corke	1735
164	Gilbertson, Ralph, of Cloghnakilty	1737
165	Goodman, Richard, of Bandon, clk.	1737
166	Gilman, Mary, of Gurteens	1737
167	Graham, John	1738
168	FitzGerald, Garrett	1738
169	Gyrue *als.* Gary, John	1740
170	Grady, David, of Cork	1740
171	Gash, John, in the county Gaol	1741

No.	Name.	Year
172	Godwin, Joseph, of Corke	1741
173	Goddard, Sarah, of Corke	1743
174	Gardner, James, mariner	1743
175	FitzGerald, John, of Corke, mariner	1744
176	Gerald *als.* Bird, John, of Bandon	1745
177	FitzGerald, Maurice, of Lisygruome..	1745
178	Gitten, James, of Corke, mariner	1746
179	Gomoro, Anthony, mariner	1746
180	Goodman, Hannah, of Corke	1747
181	Goodman, John, of Corke	1747
182	Gray, William, of Cork, chandler	1748
183	Godwin, Charles, of the N. Lib., butcher	1753
184	Good, John, of the S. Sub., slater	1755
185	Gifford, William, of Corke, half-pay capt.	1756
186	Gully, Philip, mariner	1757
187	Grainger, John, of Ballinlangey	1758
188	Gladwel, James, soldier	1760
189	Goold, James, of Cloghnekilty	1760
190	Gosnel, John, of Gullane	1760
191	Galvan, William, of Milleen	1761
192	Garrod, Henry, of Corke	1762
193	Griffin, Daniel, of Killin Lane	1762
194	Giles, William, mariner	1762
195	Galwey, Stephen, of Corke	1762
196	Grey, Mary, wife of Joseph	1763
197	Guyrne *als.* Geary, John (*vide* No. 169)	
198	Guyrue, Julian, his widow	1764
199	Galvan, Matths.	
200	Galvan, Hannah	
201	Goodman, Richard, of Croghane	1765
202	Gooking, Ann, of Bandon	1768
203	Guitton, Esther, of Corke	1769
204	Gabbot, Thos. Speers	1769
205	Gilman, John	1770
206	Garratt, John	1770
207	Gibson, William, of Inishonane	1771
208	Godfrey, Nicholas, of Corke	1772
209	Greaves, Ellinor, of Corke	1772
210	Gregg, William, of St. Finbarry's, gent.	1773
211	Gay, Robert, of N. Sub. Cork, tanner	1774
212	Gibbon, Elizabeth, of Bandon, widow	1775
213	Good, Robert, of Kilvore	1777
214	Gallway, Elianor, of Warrensbrook, spinsr.	1777
215	Griffin, Simon, of Cork, cooper	1778
216	Gash, William, of Ballynoclin, farmer	1779
217	Goold, William, of Iniskean	1780
218	Grady, Ann, *als.* Leary	1780
219	Gosnell, Samuel, of Gullane	1781
220	Gill, John, of Kinsale, esq.	1782

No.	Name.	Year.
221	Gonnell, John, of Cork, cooper	1782
222	Gallway, Mary, of Mardyke, widow	1783
223	Gallwey, Anastatia, of Bantry, widow	1785
224	Goodwin, Fen, of Sunday's Well Road, gent.	1785
225	Gillman, John, of Ballinabely, gent.	1786
226	Gibbs, Elizabeth, of Derry, spinster	1786
227	Gosnell, John, of Gullane	1786
228	Grant, William, of Cork, esq.	1787
229	Gould, John, of Cork, mariner	1788
230	Gallway, Edmond, of Rosscarberry	1788
231	Goold, Helena, of Cork, widow	1789
232	Gubbins, Ann, of Cork, widow	1792
233	Gillman, Benjamin, of Ballinabely	1793
234	Griffin, Daniel, of Cork, gent.	1793
235	Gale, William, of Bandon, gent.	1793
236	Gilman, John, of Belmore, gent.	1794
237	Geary, John, of Kilcully, farmer	1794
238	Gillman, Richard, of Bandon, gent.	1796
239	Galway, Barbara, of Skibbereen	1796
240	Good, Philip, of Lisnagol	1796
241	Gollock, Thomas, of Elm Glin, esq.	1797
242	Guynan, John, of Blackpool, tanner	1798
243	Gale, Walter, of Cloghnakilty	1800
244	Gregg, James, of Cork, gent.	1801
245	Good, John, of Tullyglass, gent.	1801
246	Gregory, Helena, of Cork, widow	1802

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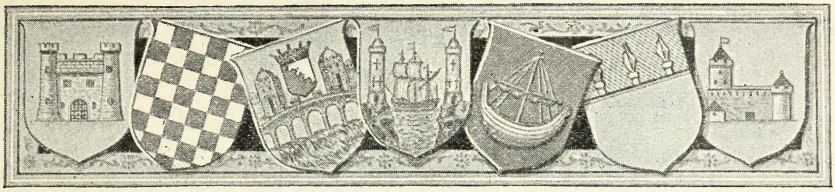
(*See* Note p. 479, No. 10, Vol. i., Second Series).

No.	Name.	Fifth Book Page.
247	Gillman, Edward, of Bellrose, gent.	301
248	Gillman, James, of Baltinbrack	306
249	Gallwey, Michael, of Bantry	376
250	Good, Thomas, of Cork	480
251	Gregg, Catherine, of S. Cork	496
252	Gillman, Thomas	506
253	Geary, John, of Knockanemore, farmer	637
254	Goulding, Margaret, of Blarney Lane	702
255	Grady, William, of Cork, skinner	749

No.	Name.	Sixth Book Page.
256	Gillman, Hill, of Ballinaboy, gent.	17
257	Galwey, Gerard, of Cork, gent.	83
258	Green, Thomas, of Kinsale	137
259	Gillman, Elizabeth, of Cork, widow	205
260	Greaves, Charles, of city of Cork	277
261	Graham, Simon, of Blackpool	305
262	Gibbings, Elizabeth, of Cork, spinster	314

(To be continued.)



JOURNAL
OF THE
CORK HISTORICAL & ARCHÆOLOGICAL
SOCIETY.

Blessed Thaddeus McCarthy,

Bishop of Cork and Cloyne, 1490-92.

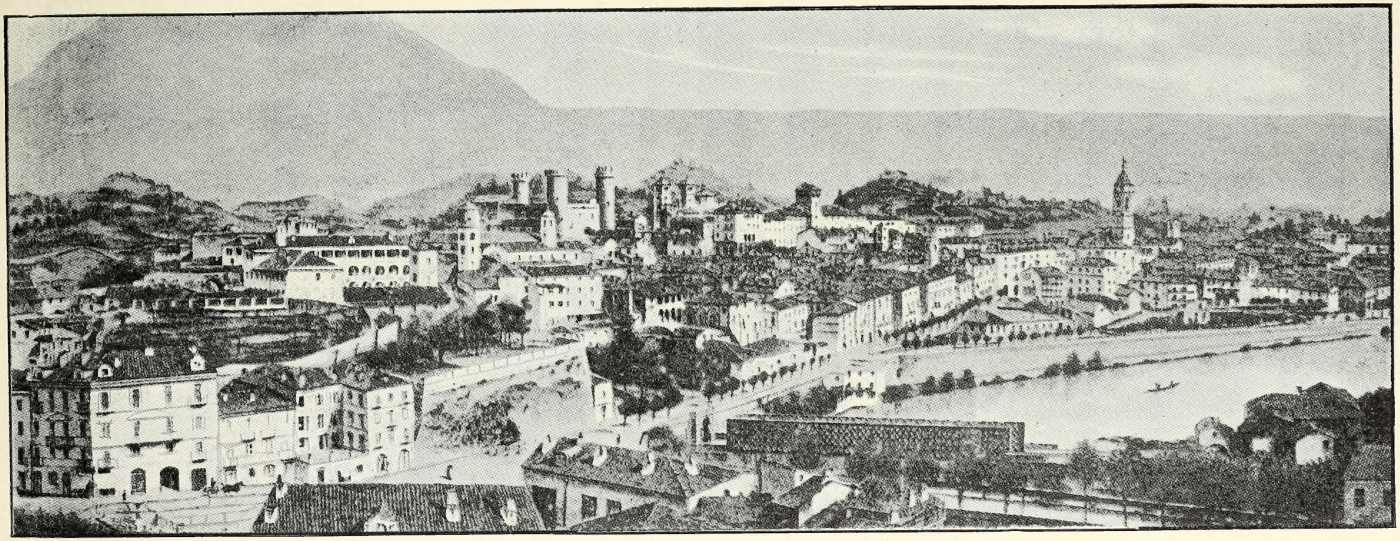
BY REV. P. HURLEY, P.P.

AT the request of the Editing Committee of the Cork Historical and Archæological Society, through their learned vice-president, H. W. Gillman, esq., I furnish this paper on Blessed Thaddeus. Unfortunately, the disturbed period he lived in, and the destruction of documents at home and abroad, give little material for my purpose; these are principally the process of Beatification before the Sacred Congregation of Rites, kindly presented to me by Monsignor Antonini, promoter of the cause; Dr. Maziere Brady's *Records of Cork, Cloyne and Ross*, and *Episcopal Succession in England, Scotland and Ireland; Histories of Cork* and *Ireland;* and Canon Soroglio's *Life of Blessed Thaddeus* (Ivrea, 1896).

The Wars of the Roses employed the English at home; their possessions in Ireland beyond the Pale, and the cities and towns on the seaboard, were nominal. The early English settlers were more or less independent, and the English paid tribute in several instances to the Irish chieftains to keep the peace with them. Cox, *History of Ireland*, complains bitterly of this; among others, the McCarthys of Muskerry received £20 per annum from the county Cork. As an example of the

former, Patrick Cant, or Condon, abbot of the Cistercian monastery, "Beatæ Mariæ de Castro Dei," Fermoy, diocese of Cloyne, in the consistory, 15th February, 1499, on his nomination to the dioceses of Cork and Cloyne, are represented as being "in the dominion of the Earl of Desmond, who only recognises St. Peter and the apostolic see." And the king of England, who wished to confer these sees on John FitzEdmund Fitzgerald, in whose favour a former incumbent had resigned, Gerald de Geraldinis, 8th April, 1499, complains to His Holiness, and wonders that more weight is given to the letter of his subject than to himself (Brady's *Succ.*, vol. ii., page 81).

In some notices of blessed Thaddeus it is mentioned he was persecuted on account of the disturbances caused by Simnel and Perkin Warbeck. There is no proof that he was concerned in Simnel's cause. The latter only arrived in Cork from Lisbon in 1492, when blessed Thaddeus was away from Ireland; indeed there is no evidence that he ever "enjoyed possession" of the sees of Cork and Cloyne; the contrary appears to be the case. The FitzGeralds had most part of the diocese of Cloyne and part of Cork under their control; the Cork portion they obtained by marriage with the heiress of De Cogan. They were anxious for and succeeded from time to time in filling the see of Cloyne, and afterwards the united sees of Cork and Cloyne with their own relatives or adherents. Undoubtedly, they made many religious foundations; for example, the collegiate church of Youghal, the convents of Dominicans and Franciscans in the town; but still they laid their hands on the temporalities of the diocese of Cloyne, which was richly endowed, so that the poverty of the see caused by such plunder was the occasion for the union of Cork and Cloyne, which took place only a little before, in 1429, when Jordan Purcell was, on the 15th of June, appointed bishop of the united sees. Dr. Maziere Brady gives, in *Records of Cork, Cloyne and Ross*, vol. iii., a very interesting history of the property of the see of Cloyne. The McCarthys being powerful rivals, and Thaddeus being of that family, was the real cause of his trouble. The troubles of the times and distance from Rome favoured them. Bishop Jordan had not either a quiet time of it. William Roche, archdeacon of Cloyne, aided by Gerald, a clergyman of the same diocese, and of the family of the FitzGeralds, managed by false representations to have himself appointed coadjutor to Bishop Jordan. Jordan having appealed to the Pope and king, had him removed. On Jordan's death, William Roche tried, on the plea of being coadjutor with right of succession, to succeed, but was not successful. In 1479 William Roche was appointed, and on his resignation, in 1490, Thaddeus was appointed on the 21st of April to the sees of Cork and Cloyne.



City of Ivrea, Piedmont.

Dr. Maziere Brady asserts that the disputes for possession of the sees did not terminate until 1499, when Gerald resigned in favour of John FitzEdmund ; but that during that period there were at different times two other bishops, William Roche and Thaddeus. In the consistory, June 19, 1499, the cardinal of Sienna proposed the united churches of Cork and Cloyne, vacant by the resignation of Geraldus de Geraldinis, in favour of John FitzEdmund, whose bulls provided him with those sees by Pope Pius II., and directed to King Edward of England, whose letters read in the consistory of the previous month and the letters of the Earl of Desmond to the king, on the 25th April, to the same effect ; also the letters of the Most Rev. Edmund, bishop of Ross, collector in the province of Ireland, and apostolic Nuncio, given at Ross, 25th April, 1499 ; and the deans and chapters of the united churches of Cloyne and Ross, dated in the city of Cloyne, 27th April, 1499—all testifying that the said Gerald was provided for by Pope Pius II. to the united sees and consecrated, and that for thirty years and more he was in peaceable possession of those churches, with the good wishes and obedience of all the clergy and chapter of the see, and was still alive. Then the cardinal-titular of St. Praxedis said he made in another consistory a motion in favour of Patrick Cant, on account of the death of Jordan Purcell, not of Gerald de Geraldinis, and he remembered in the time of Pope Innocent the cardinal of Sienna had made a motion regarding these churches in favour of a certain Thaddeus, then vacant by the resignation of bishop William Roche, saying how could it be possible he could be in possession for thirty years when, meanwhile, there were so many bishops. Whereupon, when the affair appeared so intricate, it was deferred to another consistory (*Brady*, vol. iii., page 831). If it was then a puzzling problem, no wonder it is now !

I have mentioned the FitzGeralds as being so powerful in the diocese of Cloyne, now we turn our attention to the McCarthys. On the arrival of the English, Cork was a kingdom in itself. Diarmud, king of Cork, or Desmond, subjected his kingdom to yearly tribute to Henry II., anno 1172. This kingdom comprised all the country between Lismore and Brandon hills in Kerry, and the county of Cork, and the western parts of Waterford. According to the Abbé MacGeoghegan, *Hist. of Ireland*, that if regard be had to primogeniture and seniority of descent, the McCarthy family is the first in Ireland. Long before the oldest royal European families, Cormac McCarthy was bishop-king of Munster. The late Sir Bernard Burke writes:—"Few, if any, pedigrees in the British Empire can be traced to a more remote or exalted source than that of the Celtic house of McCarthy. They held at least the title of king

down to the time of Elizabeth." About the period we treat of, the McCarthys were divided into several branches—McCarthy Mor of Kerry, or princes of Desmond; McCarthy Reagh, princes of Carbery; McCarthys of Muskerry, and the McCarthys of Duhallow. Gerald, eighth Earl of Kildare, lord lieutenant of Ireland, gave his daughter Ellenor in marriage to Donald MacFineen McCarthy Reagh, and there is extant an indenture between the earl and McCarthy Reagh, by which on certain conditions Donald accepted to recognise the King of England, etc., dated 20th November, 1496. The power of the McCarthys was so great that all Queen Elizabeth's designs were to destroy their power (vide *Life and Letters of Florence McCarthy Mor*, and *Historical Pedigree*, by D. McCarthy Glas). We see exhibited their spirit of religion in their monastic foundations. The abbey of St. Finbarr, "de Antro," founded by St. Finbarr, was refounded by Cormac McCarthy, king of Munster, anno 1134, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustin. He also built the celebrated chapel on the Rock of Cashel, called after him "Cormac's chapel." In 1172 the Cistercian abbey of Maur, or "de Fonte vivo," in the parish of Myross, diocese of Ross, was founded by Dermod McCarthy, king of Cork; Tracton abbey, also Cistercian, founded by the McCarthys in 1224. The Augustinian convent of Ballymacadam, near Cork, the Franciscan abbeys of Cork, Timoleague, and Kilcrea testify to it. In Muskerry and Carbery, in which the greater part of the diocese of Cork is situated, the power of the McCarthys was very great at this period. Hence the jealousy why the FitzGeralds would not wish to see a member of a powerful neighbouring family in the see of Cloyne.

Reference has been made to Edmund de Courcey, bishop of Ross, etc. He was of the old and remarkable Anglo-Norman family of De Courcey. Kilbrittain castle, subsequently the residence of McCarthy Reagh, was built by his father, Patrick de Courcey, eleventh baron of Kinsale, on lands formerly belonging to the McCarthys, and from which they were dispossessed by the De Courceys. Edmund became a Franciscan friar in Timoleague Abbey, and professor of divinity; was advanced to the see of Clogher on June 18th, 1484. As we have seen he was Pope's Nuncio in Ireland, and a great favourite of the king's (Henry VII.), whose rights he strenuously assisted against Simnel and Warbeck; and when oaths and fidelity were enforced, he was exempted from them, and was one of the first sent for by Sir Richard Edgecombe to advise with concerning his proceedings in settling the country. He was transferred to the see of Ross after the death of bishop Odo or Hugh O'Driscoll, 26th September, 1494. He held the see of Clogher still, and had a coadjutor for its administration. He died

15th March, 1518, having the previous year resigned his see and retired to his former convent of Timoleague, which he greatly improved by the aid of his nephew James, Lord Kinsale ; he built the steeple, still to be seen, and the dormitory, infirmary, and library, and made valuable presents of plate and books. He is buried in a chapel, now unroofed, in the church of that abbey.

On the iv. kalends of January, 1488, Pope Innocent VIII. confers on Thaddeus, bishop of Ross, the abbey of Maur, or "de Fonte vivo," in that diocese, in commendam, on the resignation of Edmund de Courcey, bishop of Clogher, who also held it in the same manner and resigned it in favour of Thaddeus. Bishop de Courcey, as mentioned before, was transferred to Ross in 1495, and resigned on 4th November, 1517, in favour of John O'Murrily (Hurley), abbot of "Fonte vivo," retaining his abbey. In this document (witnessed by Lady Elinora McCarthy, of Kilbrittain castle, and wife of McCarthy Reagh ; Cornelius Cahalane, guardian of Timoleague abbey when the resignation took place ; and Maurice O'Murrily, cleric. It is attested by an apostolic notary of the diocese of Dublin. These precautions were found necessary on account of the many misrepresentations sent to Rome) the abbot is described as of the diocese of Cork, and of good address, grave, and learned in canon and civil law. His great age, more than eighty years, and being unable to the duties of his see, the merits of the said John, and being also related to him by a certain degree of affinity, are the causes assigned for his resignation ; the appointment was also recommended by the king of England. In the consistory held for the appointment, we see again the caution used. The abbot John is presented, and the cardinals are asked to judge of him themselves. Two witnesses are examined on oath in the case, Brother Richard, a professed monk of the Cistercian order, about thirty years of age, and Maurice O'Cullinane, aged forty, both priests of the diocese of Ross. The abbey is valued at sixty marks. On the state of the church they depose: The city of Ross is situated on a plain, looking southwards to the sea ; contains nearly two hundred houses, surrounded by a wall ; the soil fertile ; the cathedral church is built of cut stone, having two entrances—one in front, the other at the side ; is in the form of a cross ; about the size of B. Mariæ de Populo; roofed with slates ; there are three naves with pillars ; the floor has no pavement ; the choir is in the centre, with wooden seats ; at the top of the choir is the high altar ; to the left of it is the sacristry, in which are the vestments, crosses, silver-gilt chalices, mitre, silver crozier. In the cemetery outside is the round tower, with one large bell. In the said church after the bishop is the dean, who is the first dignitary, valued at twelve marks ; the archdeacon,

twenty ; chancellor, eight ; twelve canons at nearly an equal value of four marks, and four vicars at the same value, who all personally or by substitute say daily in the church the divine office and some masses ; but on festivals they sing masses. The canons live through the diocese, which is only one day's journey. The bishop has a rather commodious house without the city on the sea, about half a mile distant.[1] He presents to twenty-four benefices ; the fruits consist of corn, tithes, and pasture, and amount to sixty marks.[2]

Having made this digression for information regarding the see of Ross at the time, and also the precautions taken by the Holy See, we now return to blessed Thaddeus. On 20th December, 1448, Donaldus was bishop of Ross. On Palm Sunday, April 11th, 1473, Odo, or Hugh Ohedersgroyl (O'Driscoll), was consecrated bishop of Ross, in the church of St. Cecilia at Rome (*Brady*). In 1482, on the 3rd of May, feast of the Invention of the Holy Cross, " Tateus electus Rossen " was consecrated in the church of St. Stephen de Cano, Rome, by Stephen, archbishop of Antivari. In the bull of his appointment he is styled " Tateus Machari," the Latin form of the Celtic name for McCarthy, a cleric of the diocese of Cork, " de nobili genere ex utroque parente procreatus, ac morum honestate decorus, and et in vigesimo septimo suæ ætatis constitutus." It is dated St. Peter's, iv. kalends of April, anno 1482, eleventh year of Sixtus IV.

On the xii. kalends of August, 1488, Pope Innocent VIII. directs a bull of excommunication against Thaddeus. In it he is styled Thaddeus Maccarryg, son of iniquity, under the pretext that he was provided with the see of Ross, no mention being made of Odo, who was appointed by Sixtus IV. to that see, that was then in a certain manner deprived of its pastor ; that by lay power had and does hinder Bishop Odo from administering the said church in spirituals and temporals, and receives the fruits, revenues, and income of the see of Ross, and has in fact taken possession of the city of Ross, its castles, fortifications, and other possessions ; that notwithstanding the warnings of our predecessor, Sixtus IV., under pain of excommunication, he still persevered, and even was several times censured by the authority of a provincial council of the province of Cashel.

Notwithstanding this, we find in the preceding January Thaddeus conferred with an abbey and styled bishop of Ross by De Courcey, the Papal Nuncio; and again in July, 1492, the year the dispute between him and Odo was settled, he is called bishop of Ross, and as such paid for his abbey the usual fine to the Holy See (*Brady*).

(1) At Burgatia.

(2) Value of the mark was 13s. 4d.

As mentioned above in the case of the dioceses of Cork and Cloyne, the business appears to be very intricate, but I believe a clue may be had from the bull xi. kalends of May, 1490.[3] Pope Innocent VIII., wishing to put an end to the disputes concerning the claims of Odo and Tateus to the see of Ross, declares Odo to be the legitimate bishop. It insinuates reasons against the appointment, grounded on canon law. It imposes silence on the claims of Thaddeus, and absolves both from censures that may have been incurred, and mentions the appeal of Thaddeus to the Apostolic See. The appeal frees Thaddeus from censures of the foregoing bull; seeing the apostolic nuncio in Ireland recognised him as bishop of Ross only a few months before, and now the Pope raising him to a higher position, notwithstanding the absence of other documents, we see the character of blessed Thaddeus fully defended.

On the same day the Pope, in another bull, appointed Thaddeus bishop of Cork and Cloyne on the resignation of William Roche; and again, as William Roche had not got a proctor to resign his see, the Pope, in another bull addressed to Thaddeus, "moto proprio," appoints him bishop of Cork and Cloyne. In this bull the Pope mentions his appointment to Ross: "Ecclesiæ Rossen, tamquam vacante licet in vero non vacaret;" "vitæ ac morum honestate decorum in spiritualibus providum et temporalibus circumspectum aliis que virtutum donis insignitum." To the church of Ross appointed as if vacant, though really not vacant; adorned with probity of life and manners; in spirituals prudent, in temporals circumspect.

Thaddeus, who was present in Rome to carry out his appeal so very successfully, and his being fully justified and with praise elevated to a higher position, returned to Ireland. The city of Cork and the townsmen of Youghal, the Geraldines and Philip O'Ronan, refused to receive him. In two years again we find blessed Thaddeus in Rome. We have no details of his arrival in Ireland and refusal by the above, nor of his stay in Rome, but there is extant another bull of Innocent VIII., dated xv. kalends of August, 1492. In this Pope Innocent VIII. relates that he has heard with much displeasure that certain sons of iniquity, namely, Maurice, Earl of Desmond, and William Barry, and Edmund Maurice de Geraldine, and the community of the city of Cork, besides the university of the city of Youghal, in the Cloyne diocese, and their chiefs William

(3) There are five apostolic bulls relating to blessed Thaddeus—(1) Excommunication against him, xii. kalends August, 1488; (2) ending of the dispute regarding the church of Ross, xi. kalends May, 1490; (3) election of Thaddeus to the sees of Cork and Cloyne, the same day; (4) confirmation of same election, the same day; (5) warning and threat of excommunication against those hindering Thaddeus in the administration of his church.—*Vatican Archives.*

and Edmund, brothers, and the subjects of the foresaid city and university, besides Philip O'Ronayne,[4] cleric of the diocese of Cork, and in the fullest manner censures them from his own knowledge for hindering Thaddeus in the possession of his diocese. His Holiness calls upon all archbishops, bishops, chapters and laity, etc., to carry out all the ceremonies of excommunication against the foregoing. His Holiness also calls upon all archbishops, bishops, prelates and the beloved sons, the noble Gerald, Earl of Kildare, and Florence McKarryg, prince of Carbery, and Tadeus, prince of Desmond, and Cormac the son of Tadeus, and young Donald McKarryg, and Maurice Roche, and their brothers, sons, and subjects, to assist Thaddeus in the possession of his see. His Holiness also mentions that he has heard that Thaddeus cannot approach the cities or churches of Cork and Cloyne, and declares that every act of his has the same power as if performed in the churches of Cork and Cloyne. In this bull of the Pope we see plainly shown the jealousy of the FitzGeralds and their adherents; they do not wish to have a McCarthy in the episcopal see of Cork and Cloyne. On the other hand we see the Pope calls on the Earl of Kildare, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and whose daughter was married to McCarthy Reagh, to come to the aid of Thaddeus; on Florence himself, prince of Carbery; Tadeus, prince of Desmond (McCarthy Mor); Cormac Thadeus, of Blarney, and young Donald McCarthy Reagh, and Maurice Roche.

Armed with these letters Thaddeus leaves Rome. As far as we can see it was his third visit to the Eternal City: first on the occasion of his consecration as bishop of Ross; second, the prosecution of his appeal against Odo; this against the FitzGeralds the third. His life has been one of trial; only twenty-seven years when consecrated bishop. In his disputes with Odo from 1482 to 1490 he triumphs, and again has his troubles from 1490 to 1492, when death ended his troubles. Fortified with the last mentioned bull and letters from the Pope, Thaddeus left Rome. Whether it was real want of means for the journey, or wishing to hide his position as bishop, to maintain which would entail much expense, or through a spirit of poverty in following the footsteps of his Master, Thaddeus left Rome, travelled on foot, clad as a pilgrim, carried with him under pilgrim's garb the insignia of his rank, and also the forementioned apostolic letters. Then the journeys to Rome of pilgrims from all parts of Europe were frequent; hospitals or monasteries on the way gave shelter or food to them; the great Mount St.

(4) M. Philippus Ronan, officialis episcopi Corkee Clone, witnesses pardon of Earl of Desmond by the King, Hen. VII., 15 May, 1496.—Caulfield's *Annals of Youghal*, p. xlii.

Bernard, then as now, had its doors open to give shelter and aid to the traveller and pilgrim; the several monasteries in Italy and at this side of the Alps had their doors open to receive them. Blessed Thaddeus journeyed on from Rome, having his business finished. Doubtless he visited and prayed at the several sanctuaries on his way. At length he arrived at Ivrea on the 23rd or 24th of October, anno 1492. Entering the ancient gate of the city he visited the cathedral, and again went on his way towards home. On the old way to Aosta, a little outside the city of Ivrea, was the "Hospital of the Twenty-one," founded in the year 1005, at the advice of St. Bernard of Mentone, at the place now called the hamlet of St. Antonio. The noble lords of Challant and Solerio founded it for twenty-one beds, hence the name. Monsignor Alberto Gonzaga, bishop of Ivrea, in an act of the 23rd February, 1310, granted and united it to the chapter of the collegiate church of St. Orso of Aosta with all its means, so that the canons on their journeys might have a place to lodge in, on the condition that the rector should always be a canon of St. Orso, presented by the said chapter, and that a third part of the revenues should be spent in hospitality and the care of the sick. The hospital was destroyed on the occasion of the Franco-Spanish war in 1544; the church was reconstructed under the title of St. Anthony, abbot, with the annexed rustic building.

Blessed Thaddeus, wearied by his long journey on foot, knocked at the door of this hospital and received admittance. He died there on the 24th of October, aged thirty-seven years. He had no attendants to close his eyes or assist at his last moments; a bright light was seen about his bed, the servants ran to see the cause of it and found it a mysterious light, in the midst of which lay the dead pilgrim. The rector of the hospital the following morning went to report the circumstance to Monsignor Nicholas Garigliatti, bishop of Ivrea, who came at once to inquire the cause and to know who was the pilgrim of the hospital. Opening the bag he had on his journey, the servants discovered to their surprise an episcopal cross, ring, and papers, testifying that he was bishop of Cork and Cloyne in Ireland, and of the royal race of McCarthy. On hearing the news people flocked from all parts to see the pilgrim-bishop, who they regarded as a saint, and many sick were here cured and restored to health. Seeing this the bishop ordered the body to be carried to the cathedral, which was accompanied with great solemnity, the chapter, clergy, and religious orders all going with a great multitude of people more in the way of triumph than a funeral. Brought to the cathedral the body was exposed for some days in order to satisfy the devotions of the citizens and strangers. By arrangement of the bishop and chapter it was placed under the table of the altar, in which were the remains of

another bishop, St. Eusebius, bishop of Ivrea. On the side of the slab was placed the inscription :—

CAVA S. EUSEBIIET SEPULCHRUM B. THADEI EP. HIB.

Unfortunately, in the year 1620, on the occasion of a fire, many documents were destroyed, so that the account of the extraordinary events that happened at the death of blessed Thaddeus are lost; but from 1492 until now Thaddeus has been venerated as blessed in the church of Ivrea.

In the calendar of the saints and blessed in the vellum MS. for the use of the clergy of the diocese, 1488, it is mentioned in the end and the same handwriting that blessed Thaddeus, a few days after his death, commenced to work many miracles, and that the said scribe, Master Legerio, was cured of an obstinate fever. " Anno dni. MCCCCLXXXXII, die xxiiii Octobris migravit de hoc selo i pace R. D. D. Thadeus Epis. Yberiensis c. post paucos dies capit multa miracula facere et pro Magro. Legerio Store q. multum vexab febribus."

There is a parchment, in part torn, by the opinion of skilled archæologists judged to be written at the end of the fifteenth or beginning of the sixteenth century, in which is enumerated the relics preserved in the cathedral, and mentioning that there rest the bodies of the martyrs Savino, Bessi, and Tegulus, and of St. Veremund. The author of the distich is entirely occupied with Thaddeus, of whom he is in admiration, saying he is of the royal race of Machar, more renowned by miracles, everywhere blessed, and invites all to venerate him.

Marmoreis tumulis hoc templo Virginis almæ;
Corpora sanctorum plura sepulta jacent
Martiris hic Bessi : Theguli : Sanctique Savini :
Atque Virimundi molius ossa cubant.
Hic Thadeus adest que misit hybernia presul.
Auspice quo venit sepe petita salus.
Regia progenies : alto de sanguine Machar;
Quam nostri ingenuam nuc latiique vocant;
Ingemuit moriens : quem Hyberno sydere cretum
Non Chariense tenet : nec Clovinense solum.
Sic visum superis : urbs Eporedia corpus;
Templo majori marmore claudat opus
Nunc jacet Eusebii testudinis ipse sacello :
Pauperiens Christi divitis inde tulit.
Nunc clarum reddunt miracula Sancta, beatus
Extat; et in toto dicitur orbe pius.
Huc quicumque venis divum venerare Thadeum
Votaque fac precibus dicque viator ave.
Mille quadringentos annos tunc orbis agebat
Atque nonagenos; postmodum junge duos.

'Neath marble tombs, in this the virgin's shrine,
The bones of many a saint in peace recline;
Here martyred . . . . .
Thaddeus there, from Erin's shore he came,
A bishop, of McCarthy's royal name,
At whose behest were wondrous cures oft made.
Still Latium, Genoa, invoke his aid.
Dying, he mourned that not on Irish soil,
Where sped his youth, should close his earthly toil;
Nor Cloyne, nor Kerry,(5) but Ivrea owns
(For God so willed) the saintly bishop's bones.
'Tis meet that they in marble shrine encased
Should be within the great cathedral placed.
Like Christ, whose tomb for another was made,
He in Eusebius' cenotaph is laid.
Soon sacred prodigies his power attest,
And all the earth proclaim him pious, blest;
O ye who hither come, our saint assail
With prayers and votive gifts; nor, traveller fail
To greet with reverence the holy dead.
Since Christ was born a thousand years had fled,
Four hundred then and ninety-two beside
Had passed away, when St. Thaddeus died.

The memory of blessed Thaddeus had died out at home, though, I believe, the McCarthy family had a tradition of a holy bishop of their family who died and was venerated in Italy on account of his miracles and remarkable occurrences at his death.

When in June, 1847, Archbishop Murray, of Dublin, received from the bishop of Ivrea a letter enclosing one thousand francs for the poor famine-stricken in Ireland, he also enclosed a separate paper :—

De Beato Thaddeo, Episcopo Hiberniæ.

Anno Domini millesimo quadringentesimo nonagesimo secundo, die vigesima quarta Octobris, Eporodiæ (antiquæ urbis Transalpinæ in Pedemontio) postremum obiit diem in hospitio peregrinorum sub titulo sancti Antonii, quidam viator incognitus; atque eodem instante lux mira prope lectum in quo Jacebat effulsit, et Episcopo Eporediensi apparuit homo venerandus Pontificalibus indumentis vestitus; Thaddeum Machar Hiberniæ Episcopum illum esse innotuit et chartis quas deferebat et in Cathedrali ejus corpus solemni pompa depositum est sub altari, et in tumuló sancti Eusebii Episcopi Eporediensis, atque post paucos dies cepit multa miracula facere.

His lordship also follows by stating that all papers to indicate his country, his episcopal character, miracles, were known, but destroyed by

(5) This translation is from an article in the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record*, vol. i., June, 1865. It presumes Thaddeus to have been from Kerry, and of the McCarthy Mor branch. Dr. Renehan, president of Maynooth College, took a great interest in looking up every document regarding blessed Thaddeus.

fire in the seventeenth century, when the episcopal archives were burnt. He encloses the above Latin lines, and also enquires concerning the county and life of blessed Thaddeus. Dr. Renehan in his reply, at the request of Archbishop Murray, also stated that he went abroad at an early age and embraced the monastic state. His virtues and piety soon attracted the notice of his brethren, as manifest from their chronicles; that he repaired to Rome to receive episcopal consecration before returning to his own country from Innocent VIII., who was attracted by his virtues. I presume Dr. Renehan had not at his disposal when he wrote what are now at our disposal, otherwise he would have known the date of his consecration under Pope Sixtus, not Innocent. Regarding the monastic state, there is no mention of it in his bulls. Indeed the ancient abbey of Ross, Benedictine, depended on the Irish monastery of St. James Wurtiburg. In the list of abbots of the latter, Thaddeus was abbot from 1465 to 1475. It can scarcely be our Thaddeus, as he would be only ten years of age in 1465. I scarce think he was from Kerry, as he is distinctly described as of the diocese of Cork.

(To be continued).

The Condons of Cloghleigh, Barony of Condons and Clongibbons.

By P. RAYMOND.

(CONCLUDED).

SIR CHARLES VAVASOR marched to Condon's country and took the Castle of Cloghleigh on the 3rd June, 1643, after an obstinate defence by Condon, the governor. In this castle were about twenty men, eleven women, and seven children, some of which the soldiers stripped in order to kill them, but were prevented by Major Howell, who went to Sir Charles Vavasor, then at Ballyhindon, Mr. Roche's house, where he dined that day, and committed them to the care of Captain Wind; who leaving them to a guard of horse, they stripped them again, and fell on them with carbine, sword, and pistol. This cruelty was so resented by Sir Charles that he vowed to hang those that commanded the guard, and would certainly have done so had not the next day's action prevented him, which proved to have been the most considerable loss the English yet received.

On the 4th June, being Sunday, about daybreak, Mr. Hill, with a squadron of horse, was sent to scout near Cloghine and Castle Grace, in the county of Tipperary. Before it was light he found himself surrounded by the Irish horse, so that he and his men escaped with difficulty; and, alarming the English at Cloghleigh, they immediately ranged in battalia, in two divisions, in a field near a mountain, on the side of which the Irish soon appeared, a mile and a half from the army. Sir Charles Vavasor, who the night before lay at Castle Lyons, was sent for in great haste, but before he arrived two hundred musketeers commanded by Captain Philip Hutton, and a troop of horse led by Captain Freke, advanced towards the Irish about half a mile, and then halted for two hours. In the meantime parties of horse on both sides approached each other with their trumpets sounding a charge. Christopher O'Brien, brother to the Earl of Inchiquin, demanded a parley with Quartermaster Page, and after some compliments and discourse they parted, as did afterwards Captain Richard FitzMaurice, brother to Lord Kerry, with Mr. O'Brien. Soon after notice was given that the Irish were advancing, upon which Sir Charles received notice that Sir John Brown was advancing from Mallow, and was but a mile and a half from him and at his disposal. Sir Charles having consulted with his officers that such a body of horse as appeared could not be without a great body of foot, although they did not yet come over the hill, so that retreat was resolved upon, and the carriages were ordered to hasten to Fermoy with the cannon to defend that pass, in case he should be hard pressed; whereupon the army halted to let the cannon proceed, and then drew off towards Castle Lyons. The vanguard was led by Lieutenant King (afterwards Baron Kingston), the main body by Major Howell, and the rear by Sir Charles himself; and behind them was a forlorn hope commanded by Captain Pierce Lacy, Captain Hutton, and Lieutenant Stadbury, with all the horse in the rear, who no sooner had passed the Funcheon and recovered the top of the hill but the enemy's horse were at their heels. From this hill to Fermoy there was a narrow defile well known to both parties. As soon as the Irish perceived the English to march through the lane, except the forlorn hope and the horse, they charged them in the rear, and so pressed on the horse, being only one hundred and twenty, that they were forced to fall in among the foot and put them to the rout. The ordnance had not yet passed the Blackwater, nor had the two companies arrived there to defend the passage, so the English lost all their colours except one pair, saved by the gallant behaviour of Dermot O'Grady, ensign to Captain Roland St. Leger, as also two pieces of cannon. Sir Charles Vavasor, Captain Wind, Captain Fitzmaurice, Lieutenant King, Ensign Chapman and other officers were made

prisoners; Captain Pierce Lacy, Captain George Butler, and Lieutenants Walters, Saint Leger, Stadbury, Blessington, and Kent, Ensign Symmonds, and several other officers and three hundred soldiers, fell in this engagement.[1]

In Lord Castlehaven's *Memoirs* he describes the engagement in nearly similar terms, but he states that six hundred were slain or taken prisoners. He commanded the Confederate army.

He says, "Lord Inchiquin sent Sir Charles Vavasor with sixteen or seventeen hundred men to take Cloghleigh, a castle then belonging to the Condons. I marched immediately towards him, and before night encamped within three miles of him, the mountain only between us. My brother-in-law, Richard Butler, brother to the Duke of Ormonde, was sent out the same night to discover the enemy. In the morning word was brought that the castle was taken, and the garrison after quarter given put to the sword and my brother-in-law engaged. I lost no time, but marched in all haste with my horse to his succour, which joined with his made up two hundred and forty or two hundred and fifty at most; the foot marched also, but the old general came on so slowly that I had defeated the enemy before he came within two miles. The manner thus. Sir Charles Vavasor, though he had taken the castle, remained still in camp, till seeing me on the top of the mountain above him come to succour mine that were skirmishing, he drew to arms, but being among hedges and ditches, and the castle between us, I could not come at him till he marched towards Castle Lyons, where in a large plain he formed. But I going by the advantage of a great valley came into the plain unseen almost as soon as he, and having ordered three or four squadrons of boys on horseback to possess the ground from whence I came, I lost no time in the charge, and defeated his horse, who to save themselves broke in on the foot; their cannons were useless, being passed the Blackwater. This with God's assistance, and a great shower of rain, gave me the victory with little or no loss. Sir Charles, that commanded with several officers, remained prisoners, their cannon and baggage taken, all their foot defeated, but their horse for the most part escaped." This happened on Sunday, 4th June, 1643, about 12 o'clock at noon.

The last account of the Condon family is from *The Autobiography of the Reverend Devereux Spratt.* He says, "In 1660 I was sent down, from the Commissioners at Dublin to preach at Mitchelstown, where I continued divers years. At my lodging I met one Ensign White, who sold me Turbeg and Ballyboy at six shillings and eight pence an acre, and which I still enjoy and keep. On June 3rd, 1663, I was alarmed by

(1) *Borlace.*

a summons from the Court of Claims brought against me by Richard Condon, who retained my personal estate of Turbeg and Ballyboy. On July 24th, 1663, I took my journey to Dublin, and found that Richard Condon had lands of Repriscall in Connaught, and that he derived his title from his grandfather, who was outlawed." This proves that Richard Condon was transplanted to Connaught by Cromwell, and on his return all his lands were in the hands of adventurers, undertakers, or soldiers.

Rev. D. Spratt further says :—

"On August 24th, 1663, I met Richard Condon, who told me he was postponed (*sic*), although he had made all things sure, as he thought, and confessed that the hand of God was against him.

"On July, 1671, Patrick Condon, who rented my retrenchments from the Lord Kingston at Ballybeg, began his pranks, disturbing my tenants, and impounding their cattle.

"On the 12th March following he gave alarms of war and many threats.

"On August 28th two actions were commenced. I got a reference to the Lord President and the Chief Justice, the report went on my side. Not long after Condon still persisted in his malice. Being overcome in drink at a certain feast, he stole away privately from the rest of the company, his horse threw him into a dry ditch and broke his neck."

Cloghleigh Castle and the surrounding lands were granted to General Fleetwood. They are still called Fleetwood Manor.

In the *Unpublished Geraldine Documents*, pedigree of the White Knights, Maggie Condon married Thomas FitzGibbon, ancestor of FitzGibbon of Ballylondre. He was executed at Kilmallock. Nothing is known of his descendants. Also Ellen Condon, daughter of Patrick Condon, called the Lord of Condons, married John Oge FitzGerald *alias* FitzGibbon. He killed his cousin, and died in 1569 a great protector of the clergy. He was summoned to Dublin for harbouring Maurice Fitzgibbon, the Pope's Archbishop of Cashel, his own kinsman, and also the Bishop of Ardagh. Two years after his death he was attainted of high treason and his lands forfeited.

The country was named Armoy (*i.e.* Freshfield), and sometimes Ur Magh, which has the same signification. The adjoining lands of Glan Ore, or Glanworth, were granted to Flemming, who by the marriage of his daughter came to the Roches, or de la Roupe, who were Lord Viscounts of Fermoy, and anciently Barons of Pool Castle, *alias* Castle Lough, and all this tract is still called Roches country. It is said that Roche, who married the heiress of Flemming, ingratiated himself by killing one of the Condons by a crossbow shot in the thigh, which part happened to be uncovered by the raising up of his cuirass. Amy

Flemming employed Roche as her champion when he slew this Condon. Date of occurrence not stated.[2]

"John FitzMaurice, who succeeded his nephew John FitzMaurice, White Knight, and married Ellen, the daughter of the noble Patrick Condon, commonly called the Lord of Condons, and aunt of the late David Condon, by whom she had Maurice, Edmond, and Ellen."

This was probably the Patrick Condon, of Cloghleigh, who had a letter of Council for the pardon and restoration of his lands in 1590, having been indicted and attainted at the suit of his mortal enemy, Lord Roche (*Patent Roll*, 33 Elizabeth). He was dead in 1595, as appears from the *Patent Roll* for that year. The Condons were generally in close alliance with their neighbours the White Knights, although both parties sometimes harried each others lands. By inquisition taken at Mallow 24th April, 3rd James I., it was found that certain rents and duties were payable by the White Knight Edmond and John Oge his father to MacMaoge Condon, the husband of John Oge's sister, out of the eight ploughlands of Kiltimabins, in the barony of Condons and Clongibbon. But Condon's possessions thus for a time restored were subsequently granted by the Crown (*Patent* 33 Elizabeth) to Arthur Hyde, one of the undertakers. David Condon, the son and heir of Patrick, however recovered the estates from the son of Hyde in 1611, but it was again forfeited in 1641, and the Condons were all reduced to poverty. The family is nearly extinguished in the male line, and the immense estate granted to and recovered from Arthur Hyde, some six thousand acres, is now subdivided among several parties.

In the reign of Elizabeth many a settler, planter, and undertaker longed for Condon's broad acres; 11,766 acres were granted to Arthur Hyde, esquire, 5,574 to Sir Arthur Hyde, and also large tracts to several other English settlers.

In consequence of the warlike and predatory character of Condon's neighbours—the White Knight on the north, and the Roches and Barrys on the south—the Lord of Condons, as he was called, had to thickly plant his land with castles.

The Castle of Cloghleigh was his principal stronghold, standing on a limestone rock fifty feet above the Funcheon, near the village of Kilworth. Externally the keep is a rectangular tower forty feet by thirty-four, sixty feet to the top of the southern parapet, sixty-four feet to the top of the eastern bastion, and seventy-two feet to the battlements of the northern watch-tower. The angles of the castle are rounded like Loghort Castle, the batter is about eight feet, the building is of the late Norman pattern;

[2] *Keating*, page 264.

and although it stood several sieges the walls are in an admirable state of preservation, chiefly due to the late Viscount Kilworth, who repaired all the breaches in the walls, renewed the floors, roofed the castle, glazed the windows in the banqueting-hall and the rooms of the upper storey. From the basement chamber a subterranean passage leads to the river Funcheon. The remains of exterior walls are between the castle and river. A mounting-stone for heavily armed men getting on horseback is still by the castle gate. The entrance is defended by a porthole over the gate, the north side by three, and the east side by three similar defences. The garderobe is on the north side. The entrance is secured by the posts and lintel of iron welded into one sold piece three inches by two three-quarters, bedded into the large stones of the gateway, which formerly held the grille or iron gate of the castle, inside of which was the stout oaken door, thickly studded with large-headed nails. The castle is a striking and beautiful object in the scenery of the district.

Carrigabric Castle, half a mile east of Fermoy, is a good specimen of an early Norman castle, standing on a high limestone rock over the Blackwater. Circular, like Inchiquin Castle near Youghal, Dundrum in the county Down, and the still older Reginald's Tower, Waterford. The castle is about sixty feet high, on the north and south sides defended by machicolations ; the walls are eight feet thick. Two vaulted chambers, one over the other, with corbels in the walls that were to support joists for wooden floors, still remain. The broken section of the wall show the remains of mural galleries and stone doorways. The ruin of Carrigabric appears to have been effected by placing a mine under the stairs, which was in the thickness of the wall, and blowing out one-fourth of the outer wall, including the doorway and stairs. The Fermoy and Lismore Railway passes close under the castle. In referring to that part of Lord Cork's Manuscript of May 10th, 1642, which describes the siege and utter ruin of the neighbouring castle of Ballymacpatrick, states, "That the enemy sent a party to fire Currigabric and Fermoy." It is not mentioned after as a place of strength.

Curbeigh, or Castle Cooke, stands on a rock of red sandstone near the river Araglen, about a mile and a half east of Ballymacpatrick ; it is a remarkable object in the scenery of the district. The ruin presents the appearance of a rectangular tower, the entrance on the south side defended by a machicolation. The exterior face of the wall batters considerably ; the outer wall is forty-three by thirty feet, the height fifty-eight to sixty-five feet. The ground slopes abruptly from the doorway to the river. The north and east sides are defended by portholes ; on the east side is the garderobe. There is a small tower on the north-east angle covering the stairs ; adjoining in the east wall is a high pointed gable. On

the west side is a chimney stack. The alure and parapet on the north and south sides show the effect of an oblique artillery fire. The lower part of the north wall show a huge breach ten feet wide. The inner partition wall of the stairs is destroyed, with the exception of the cut-stone archway leading from the basement chamber to the stairs, which lead to two vaulted chambers one over the other. The original door is built up ; entrance is obtained by a temporary door in the ruined north wall. Inside the doorway on the western side are two parallel walls, with stone steps leading down to a sally-port. This passage is now closed up. The present owner is Colonel Cooke-Collis.

Ballyderawne Castle. After the Conquest the surrounding lands were granted to the De Cauntons, who were called "The Barons of Ballyderawne." The ruin is on the north side of the Blackwater, nearly opposite Ballymacpatrick or Careysville. It covers a large quantity of ground, and is overgrown with ivy. It is difficult to know the shape of the castle, a part having been utilised as a farmhouse.

Licklash, on the north side of the Blackwater, nearly opposite Carrigabric.

Croghure Castle, four miles south of Mitchelstown, on the east bank of the Funcheon, a remarkable ivy-clad ruin.

Ballybeg Castle. Only the ruins now remain. The Rev. D. Spratt says, "There ye Lord removed me to Ballybeg garrison, where I preached to the poor stripped Protestants there."

Caherdringa Castle, on a spur of the Kilworth mountains, a well-known landmark, can be seen around in every direction, about two miles south of Mitchelstown.

When Lord Castlehaven took Mitchelstown, April 6th, 1645, the English settlers escaped to Ballybeg and Caherdringa castles. Sir Thomas Butler, of Kilcash, unsuccessfully attacked Caherdringa, defended by Mr. Basil Hyde.

Carriganure or Danagh Castle, the most northern of Condon's castles, said to have been the residence of Vishteal or Mitchel Condon, from whom Ballyvishteal or Mitchelstown takes its name. It is a tradition among the old inhabitants of the town and surrounding country.

When the old Celtic and Norman families, that became more Irish than the Irish themselves, bent and bowed to the storms of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, again raised their heads, and by marriage with the new intruders, or paying a subsidy to their Cromwellian and Williamite conquerors, escaped utter ruin, the Condons fair lands were divided and parcelled out, and the last of that ancient and warlike race went to fill up the ranks of the Irish Brigade, and shed their blood on the battlefields of Ramelies and Fontenoy.

Philip O'Sullivan Bear.

Soldier, Poet, and Historian.

Compendium of the Catholic History of Ireland.

[LISBON, 1621.]

TRANSLATED FROM THE LATIN BY MATTHEW J. BYRNE.

(CONTINUED).

[NOTE.—The Editing Committee desire to remind readers of this *Journal* that the following pages contain merely a translation of the work published in Latin at Lisbon in A.D. 1621, and that, though the author was (as is well known) a very decided partisan and bigoted Roman Catholic, yet that his history includes many events of which he was himself an eye-witness, or which he wrote down from the mouths of men who participated in them. Mr. Standish O'Grady, who is well known as a careful student of and competent authority on the history of the times on which Philip O'Sullivan wrote, says, quoting a passage from O'Sullivan in regard to Murrough-na-Mart, a famous professional soldier :—" This passage proves the sterling honesty of Philip O'Sullivan as a historian. He does not spare his own family when the narrative of their misdeeds was necessary to set out the true causes of events." Mr. O'Grady states his opinion of O'Sullivan in the appendix to his story (very true to history) of *Ulrick the Ready* (pub. Downey & Co., London, 1896), in the following terms :—"Philip O'Sullivan and *The Four Masters* supply a much-needed corrective of the State Paper literature. They reveal the chivalrous side of the age; they sound the heroic note. The State Papers, on the surface, show us nothing of this; their tendency is to make us think meanly of every one, of the officials as well as of the chieftains. On the other hand, the magnanimity of *The Four Masters* includes all—Perrott, Bingham, Clifford, and other eminent Englishmen. . . . All the Queen's friends look incomparably larger and nobler in the Irish record than in that which they wrote themselves." This is particularly the case in regard to " The Fifteen Years' War " ending with the reign of Queen Elizabeth, in which the author mentions facts ignored by English historians. A chapter of this part of the work will be inserted in this *Journal* occasionally from time to time.]

CHAPTER IX.

WAR OF MAC CARTHY AND EARL DESMOND—JAMES FITZGERALD SAILS FOR SPAIN.

SOON after James' rising was quelled, a war broke out between Earl Gerald and Domhnald (*Donald*) MacCarthy, prince of Clancarthy and earl of Belinsia (*Valencia*), and at the river Mangus (*Maine*) a battle was fought which was rather a slaughter than a fight; for while some illustrious gentlemen of McCarthy's fell, and amongst others Maurice and Eugene MacSwiney, whose assistance James had formerly employed against the heretics, of Fitzgerald's forces only Colus, brother of Maurice,

succumbed. Shortly after, James, thinking (what it seems to me would have been the case), that on account of the English he would be very unsafe in Ireland, crossed over to Spain with his wife and two young children.

CHAPTER X.

RICHARD, PRIMATE OF IRELAND, A FAMOUS HERO.

Ireland was long miserably convulsed by these misfortunes. When the turmoil of war was becalmed the English had, after the old fashion, nothing but fury against holy bishops, friars (*religiosi*) and priests. About this time was arrested the Primate of Ireland, of whose life and death in prison a few memorable incidents are here recorded.

Richard O'Melchrebus, commonly called Creagh, and by some writers Cravaeus, was the son of a notoriously upright and honourable merchant of the town of Limerick in Ireland, and, after the manner of his people receiving a Christian education and instruction in letters in his childhood, he became inflamed with piety and zeal for divine knowledge. As a young man engaged in his father's business, he in company with other merchants sailed for Spain in a hired vessel laden with merchandise. Having sold his goods there and bought others to traffic with, and these being shipped, and all prepared for the return journey, a favourable wind blowing, the hour was appointed at which all merchants should embark. On this day, when at early morning they came to the ship, Richard said to his companions that he must hear the holy mass before he embarked, and that having heard it he would join without delay. Intent on seeing the celebration of the holy mass he was left behind by his companions, who shortly weighed anchor and set sail. Seeing them from the land and calling them, he saw them, together with the ship and cargo, suddenly sink within the very harbour. Greatly struck by this incident he gave thanks to God that he himself had been preserved, and resolved to lead another life less perilous to his body and far safer for his soul. He applied himself therefore entirely to study. Excelling in piety, and by no means unskilled in learning, he was in a short time ordained priest and consecrated Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of Ireland. He returned immediately to his native land, bringing the fruits of divine wisdom and sanctity instead of worldly and paltry merchandise, that with these helps he might afford a salutary aid to the souls of his people stricken by a most vehement persecution under Elizabeth. The holy bishop entering upon his sacred office was arrested by the English priest-hunters and sent into England. Cast into the Tower of London, and whilst in chains long and frequently pressed by bribes and threats and assailed with menaces, he never would desert

the Catholic religion. Amongst others let us make known this remarkable incident. The archbishop was brought before the tribunal of the Privy Council, a plan having been previously arranged and concerted by the heretics that the keeper's daughter should charge the bishop with having made an assault upon her to violate her chastity. The holy bishop standing before the tribunal was falsely accused of this crime (as arranged). The girl, of beautiful appearance, and decked out, entered the court amidst great expectation of the councillors and all by-standers. When she turned her eyes upon the innocent man she was dumb, and could not answer a word to the commands of the councillors to speak, nor did her voice return until within herself she silently changed her wicked resolution, and then instead of what she had previously arranged and the councillors expected and ordered, she suddenly broke out to the contrary, saying that she had never seen a holier man than the archbishop, that she had never been tempted to sin by him, much less assaulted, nor had even her clothes been touched, and that this she could not deny even if she had to die for it. The holy bishop however was recast into the same prison, and after some days gave up his soul to his Creator.

CHAPTER XI.

PATRICK O'HELY (O'HEALY), BISHOP OF MAYO, AND HIS COMRADE, CONNATIUS O'RUARKE, FRANCISCANS AND FAMOUS MARTYRS.

No milder course was taken with Patrick O'Healy, bishop of Mayo, and his companion, Connatius O'Ruarke, of whom I have already written as follows:—In that most doleful time during which Elizabeth, Queen of Britain, after destroying the church in England, was assailing the Catholic religion in Ireland also with the utmost violence, there flourished Patrick O'Healy, an Irishman of by no means humble origin, who having embraced the Order of St. Francis, in Spain, stayed some years diligently studying in that most famous academy of Complutus. Then after he had elsewhere, and finally at Rome in the convent of Ara Cœli, proved to all the innocence of his life and his sincerity by many evidences of holiness and penance, he was consecrated bishop by Pope Gregory XIII. in the year of our Redeemer 1579, and laden with gifts was sent into Ireland, that country requiring him to assist it struggling against the deadly contagion of English heresy. When he reached Paris, on his journey, he earned in public debates in the university, then widely famous, a reputation for great ability and very uncommon learning. With him went his companion Connatius O'Ruarke, son of the chieftain O'Ruarke, a man of a noble ancestry, reckoned amongst the first in Ireland, a light of the

Franciscan Order, and of irreproachable manners. Both having embarked in a ship weighed anchor for Ireland. When they arrived there they landed on the open shore, whence going towards Askeaton, which was a town of Earl Desmond's, they were captured by the Queen's emissaries and soldiers, Earl Gerald FitzGerald and his brother John and other kinsmen being absent. They were sent in chains to Limerick city, where they were shut up for fifteen days in a dark and fetid prison. When Drury, an Englishman and Viceroy of Ireland, thought them sufficiently tried by this punishment and likely to give in, they answered him that on the contrary that place appeared to them sweeter and more enjoyable than the most delightful garden replete with many scented flowers and cheered by the glowing sun and pleasant puff of air cooling the heat of autumnal midday. The furious viceroy determined to punish them more severely, and ordered them to be brought before him. Then casting a flaming eye and truculent countenance upon the bishop, "Why is it," said he, "you mad and wicked man that you spurn the commands of the Queen and contemn her authority, and make a mockery of her laws? Be converted, if you be wise; be converted to the Queen and to her creed. In this way what crimes you have committed heretofore shall be forgiven on the simple condition that abandoning the Pope's faction and guidance you attest by an oath that the Queen is head and prince of the church in her own dominions. So not only may you have the bishopric of Mayo, but richer rewards from the Queen, such is her royal munificence." The bishop answering nothing to all this, gently smiled. Whereupon the viceroy asked, "What are you laughing at?" "Give me," said he, "this leave I pray, my lord. How could I restrain a smile when you bid me be converted who have never turned from the true religion of God. Wherefore if I should follow the Queen's schism from it, that would not be a conversion but a perversion, since it is always called a conversion to the true religion from the false, but a perversion from the true to the false." "We will pass from these jokes," said Drury; "but I know very well the design of the Pope and king of Spain to make war on the Queen, especially in this kingdom of Ireland, is well known to you, and that you are in their councils, which you cannot conceal." The bishop made no rejoinder to this, and when he was plied with questions, whilst his hands and feet were broken with a mallet, and splinters driven between the nails and flesh of his hands, he betrayed nothing. His companion Connatius intrepidly followed in the footsteps of his holy superior. The viceroy transferred both from Limerick to the town of Kilmallock, and there sentenced them to death. When they were brought to the scaffold, which was erected on a hill not far from the gates of the town, the bishop addressed the crowd with wonderful cheerfulness and rare

eloquence and sacred learning, confirming the people in the Catholic faith, warning them against the errors of the English; and then he named a day of reckoning for the viceroy to render an account of his unjust sentence against him, an anointed bishop, and his priestly companion, and for his extensive cruelties against friars, bidding him in the name of the Lord to stand before the divine tribunal before the fifteenth day. Thereupon our martyrs were hanged with a halter fashioned from the holy girdles with which Franciscans bind their habit. The bishop was hung between his comrade Connatius and one who was accused of robbery, and whilst he hung was pierced in the forehead by a bullet from an English soldier. Thus the two martyrs rendered their souls to their Creator. There are witnesses to attest that those who were present and saw conspicuous and obvious signs were filled with an incredible consolation on account of this miracle: it is well-known that their bodies hanging from the gibbet were never touched by any beasts, or in the least molested, when the other corpse was torn by wild dogs and birds. The viceroy quickly fell into a horrible disease, and suffering great pain rotted daily from an incurable corruption, accompanied by an unapproachable stench, and on the fourteenth day from the martyrs' deaths he died at Waterford perpetually tormented by wicked devils. The bodies of the martyrs were in a short time buried by the Catholics.

CHAPTER XII.

ON MILER (MAGRATH), PSEUDO-ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL.

As it is right that these holy and glorious men who attained by their merits the highest praise on earth and eternal happiness in heaven should be celebrated in books and records, so on the other hand the wicked and abandoned men should not be passed over in silence, in order that not only might the living justly condemn them, but also that posterity might execrate their name. And so Miler, a man not as exalted in birth as famous for wickedness, entered into religion, in which he conducted himself in a very irregular way and with very little of the manner of a religious. Consecrated a priest and endowed by the Pope with no little power and authority, he set out from Rome to Ireland as if he were going to denounce the new dogmatic errors of the English, but perhaps thinking otherwise in his mind; for from the time he reached England, I am informed, he used to carry the apostolic letters in a large and beautiful pyx or locket which hung openly from his neck and was obvious to every one, for no other purpose but that he might betray himself and his calling. Being arrested by the ministers of justice, he was brought, together with the apostolic letters, before Queen

Elizabeth or her council, and deserted with little unwillingness the Catholic religion, readily embracing the Queen's sect and bribes before he performed the least duty. Then made pseudo-bishop of Cashel, he right away in unholy union wedded Anna Ni-Meara.(1) She upon a Friday would not eat meat. "Why is it wife," said Miler, "that you will not eat meat with me?" "It is," said she, "because I do not wish to commit sin with you." "Surely," said he, "you committed a far greater sin in coming to the bed of me a friar." The same woman asked by Miler why she wept: "Because," said she, "Eugene who was with me to-day assured me by strong proof and many holy testimonies that I would be condemned to hell if I should die in this state of being your wife, and I am frightened and cannot help crying lest this be true." "Indeed," said Miler, "if you hope otherwise your hope will lead you much astray, and not for the possibility but for the reality should you fret." Not long after Anna died consumed with grief. This Eugene who then, as at many other times, had endeavored to bring her back to a good life was O'Duithius (*O'Duffy*), a Franciscan friar, some of whose rather incisive poems, written in Irish against Miler and other heretics, are extant. Well, the wicked Miler married a second wife, and now lives sinning, not in ignorance but wilfully. He does not hunt priests nor endeavour to detach Catholics from the true religion. He is now nearly worn out with age.

CHAPTER XIII.

THOMAS O'HIERLATHA (O'HERLIHY), BISHOP OF ROSS, AN ILLUSTRIOUS MAN.

Of far different moulds were Miler and Thomas O'Herlihy, bishop of Ross, who was present at the famous Council of Trent. Returning to Ireland he also perished during the time Elizabeth was queen. It is almost incredible with what zeal he laboured there against heresy, by preaching, administering the sacraments, and ordaining priests. Long and diligently sought by the English, he was at last arrested, sent to England in chains and cast into the Tower of London. Thence brought before the Privy Council, he with marvellous learning and skill pleaded his cause and refuted charges. However, he was not on that account the less maltreated, but was sent back to the same prison. Thence again brought before the council and accused he spoke not a word. When asked by the councillors the cause of his silence, "If," said he "justice and right had been done there would now be no need of my pleading, since I have already sufficiently cleared myself of the crimes

(1) "Ni" often used instead of "O" in case of females. *See* beautiful poem "Mauriade Ny-Kallagh or Mary O'Kelly" in *Dublin Penny Journal*, vol. iv., p. 71.

alleged and proved my innocence, but since not by law but by your will I am to be dealt with, it seems to me useless to endeavour to legally exculpate myself where justice and law avail nothing to the accused." Thrown into his former bonds he was long tortured with hunger, thirst, and fetid darkness, and his body from filth covered with vermin, and the soles of his feet gnawed by rats. At last he was released, some of the Queen's councillors thinking he was a fool and idiot. I do not know if it be true, as I heard, that some of the Queen's councillors were corrupted by a bribe from Cormac McCarthy, son of Thady, Irish chief of Muskerry, to free the bishop. Freed from his chains, for some years he discharged his holy duty, and at length fulfilled his holy mission.

CHAPTER XIV.

INSURRECTIONS IN LEINSTER.

About this time Leinster was convulsed with no inconsiderable disturbances, the origin of which may be gathered from what we now relate. The Leinstermen ill-brooked that the celebration of the holy mass and sacraments of the church should be forbidden to them; that priests should be either proscribed or cast into prison or slain; that churches should be defiled with heretical ceremonies; and at last wearied with long continued persecution, and fearing greater would come upon them, some nobles took counsel how to meet these evils. Gerald Fitz-Gerald, Earl of Kildare, whom we have shown was restored by Queen Mary, planned to capture Dublin Castle. James Eustace, Viscount Kuillchulinn (*Kilcullen*), and Fiach O'Byrne, son of Aegydius (*Hugh*), a gentleman of birth, both engaged to form a conspiracy amongst the nobility. When correspondence on this subject had passed backwards and forwards between the gentlemen, the wife of one gentleman, a woman full of jealousy, fearing lest perhaps letters were coming from another woman to her husband, seized one of the letters when he was asleep and gave it to a heretic kinsman to read. He, clearly understanding the matter, disclosed it to the viceroy. By order of the viceroy thirty-six gentlemen of Leinster and Meath were suddenly and unexpectedly seized and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

The Earl of Kildare, who could have taken up arms, took the matter easily, submitted himself to the judgment of the English, by whom he was thrown into chains, and after a short time he died in prison. The viscount and Fiach with some associates endeavoured to save their lives and liberty with their swords. They fought a memorable battle at Maluria Wood (*Glenmalure*), where they defeated Gray, an Englishman, the viceroy of Ireland. They killed eight hundred soldiers, and amongst

them the cruel butcher of Catholics, Francis Cosby, governor of Leix, of whom we made mention above. Carrying on war as opportunity offered during two years, they laid waste the neighbourhood, but after numerous raids and receiving not a few wounds, they were deserted by their men and reduced to straits. The viscount and his brother flying to Spain were received by Philip II., that most pious king, and whilst they lived they were supported and honored by the generosity of the munificent king. Thus fell the sons of Rowland, Viscount Eustace, and his family, as that ghostly verse, which I cited above, foretold to himself:—

What greedy lust the church's rights usurped,
That will with blasting blight thy fields oppress,
And quickly cause that all thy sproutings warped,
Shall leave an airy space for leaves to dress.

Fiach did not lay down his arms until promised safety, and was left in possession of his property.

(To be continued.)

The Synans of Doneraile.

By MANANAAN MAC LIR.

IN a lecture[1] on "How to Write a Parish History," by Rev. Dr. Stokes, of the Dublin University (T.C.D.), he said, "If you wish to give people a vivid sense of the reality of their predecessors you must pay a large amount of attention to the burial-grounds. The past history of vast numbers of our parishes can be best read in our graveyards."

Though this apothegm is largely true, it cannot always be taken in a strictly literal sense, for often the family sepulchre of some families will be (as in the following instance) "miles away" from the family residence.

When digging for the foundations of the present (Protestant) parish church of Kilbolane, in 1829, the workmen came across a small slab or

(1) This lecture, which was "delivered in the Divinity School, Trinity College, Dublin," appeared in the *Irish Ecclesiastical Gazette* for May 15th, 22nd, and 29th. From its enlightened liberality and breadth of tone, as well as its grace of style, it can be studied with as much pleasure and profit by any educated Catholic as by those for whom it was more immediately intended. The race of Petrie, Reeves, Graves, and Wakeman is not happily extinct.

tablet of brown sandstone, one side of which being polished bore the inscription :—

The Burial place
OF the Synans.

On the left-hand lower corner of this slab is a shield having in dexter chief a heart, in sinister chief a mailed arm holding a dagger, in base a salmon naiant. This shield has neither crest nor motto. On the corresponding (the right hand) lower corner there is within a border the date 1442. This slab the then rector, the Rev. Jonathan Bruce, with the true instinct of a gentleman and a scholar, caused to be inserted in the outside masonry of the western side-wall of the church, where it will remain while the edifice exists. Beneath this tablet, outside the footpath which runs round the church, lying on the ground, and broken across the middle, is a tombstone which has as armorial bearings :—In chief a pale, in base a *fleur-de-lis* between two lions rampant combatant. Crest, a dragon passant. Motto : *Confido in Domino et non moriemur* ; translated, " Put your trust in the Lord and you shall not die." The following inscription is in large raised capitals :—

HERE LYETH
THE BODY OF
EDMUND SYNAN
OF THE HOUSE OF
DUNERAYL FORMERLY W
HO DIED MARCH THE 24TH 1720
AGED 84 YRS ALSO HIS SON
IOHN SYNAN DIED JULY
THE 25TH 1747 AGED 71 YRS
ALSO HIS WIFE ANNE FITZ
GIBBON OF THE HOUSE OF
MEIN AND MILLTOWN WHO
DIED FEB. 14. 1760 AGED 91 YRS.
ALSO THEIR SON WILLIAM
SYNAN HE DIED JANRY 10. 1772
AGED 57 YEARS
JAMES SYNAN
DIED MAY 1775.
Requiescant In
Pace. Amen.

We will now turn to that unexplored mine of county history, the Fiants, to learn somewhat of a family which dates back to half a century previous to the discovery of America by Columbus. Fiant 798 of Edward VI. (22nd July, 1551), is a pardon to David, son to Lord Roche ; Richard Nagle of Monanimy, gent. ; William and Edmund Synane of Duneinerayll, gentleman ; Cosnaye McClannaghy of Ballyno, brehon ; and quite a host of others.

In the Fiants of Elizabeth we come across the Synans and their neighbours, the Roches, pretty often. Fiant 836[2] (April 10, 1566), is a pardon to Maurice, son and heir to Lord Roche, and three other Roches, his kinsmen, and Gilleduff Shynan of Downerraill, especially for the death of Gibbon McShane Gibbon (son of the White Knight) by the said Maurice. Fiant 2,244 (May 6, 1573), is a pardon for, among others, "James riough (ɲɨábać, *i.e.* "grey") Shynan of Castlefoyky, gent.; William Shynan fitz James Shynan of Donarayle, *alias* Shinan, gent.; William Shynan of the same, gent.; Philip Shynan, William crone Shynan, Gilliduff Shynan, and William Shynan fitz John of the same place; and John fitz Ullick Roche of Kilbyrne, gentleman; "in consideration of their having released all debts due to them by the Crown, and all exactions and cesses for the Queen's service in Munster, which had been taken from them." This concluding paragraph throws an interesting side-light on the means adopted by Queen Elizabeth's representatives to carry on the war of extermination against the native Irish First plunder all who had anything to take from, and then grant them pardon (for what *qv.*) on condition that they sign a release for claim of compensation for the robbery of their goods and cattle, and doubtless often the slaying of anyone who was not sufficiently submissive.

Fiant 2,840 (June 6, 1576), is a pardon for "Williom oge Synan fitz William of Downeraylle, county Cork, gent.; Philip Synane of same; his brother, Richard Synan fitz Wm. of Downerayle, gent.; and a host of others; "provided that within six months they appear before commissioners in their county (Cork), and give security to keep the peace and answer at sessions when called upon." Fiant 2,961 (February 4, 1577), is a pardon to "Maurice Roche of Cahirdowgane, county Cork, esq.; Wm. Synan of Meadstown, same county, gent.; Wm. fitz Nicholas Synane of Cahirdowgune, gent.," and others (Nagles and Roches, etc.), "provided they appear, etc.," and give similar security. Fiant 4,111 (January 20, 1583), is a pardon (at the suit of John Fitz Edmond Fitz-Gerald) for, among others, "Wm. Shynan of Downeraill." Security as above. Fiants 4,256 and 4,257 (November 28, 1583), are pardons for "Maurice Roch, lord Roch of Castleton, county Cork, and a host of the Roches, O'Hennessys, O'Aherns, Nagles," etc., etc., and "Wm. Synan, *alias* Syvan of Downraill, gent.; Gilleduff Synan of same; James Synan fitz Edmd. of Castletowne; Wm. crone Synan of Downraile; and John Synan of same, kern." Fiant 6,302 (July 24, 1599), is a pardon to "Maurice Roche, viscount Fermoy, and a host of Roches, Nagles, O'Hennessys, O'Mullownys, etc., etc., and to James Synane and John

[2] This fiant (836) is published in full in the *Unpublished Geraldine Documents.*

fitz Wm. Synane. Recites that Lord Fermoy had submitted to the Earl of Essex on promise of pardon and of being in the same position as previous to his entering into rebellion." Fiant 6,465 (date destroyed, Lord Deputy's warrant dated January 27, 1600), is "a pardon to John Barri of Liscarrull, county Cork, esq.; Ellen ny Dermod Carthy, his wife; Philip fitz John Barrie of Lisgriffin;[3] Ellice Lombard, his wife; Teig O'Kiefe of Rathinclare; McShane of Coullcawm; Joan Lacie, his wife; Nich. Barrie of Annagh; Sawe ny Dalie, his wife; Pierse Shenan (Synan)," and some hundreds others, "provided that they appear and submit themselves before the president, chief and second justice, and attorney of the province of Munster within three months, and be sufficiently bound with sureties to keep the peace and answer at sessions in the several counties where they dwell when called to answer the demands of any subject according to justice. The pardon shall not extend to any in prison or on bail to appear, or any priests, seminarists, or Jesuits, nor include intrusion on Crown lands or debts to the Crown." Fiant 6,377 (March 18, 1600), is a pardon to several persons throughout various parts of Munster, including "Nicholas Syname of Bibblogstown, gent., and Shane Shinane of same, yeoman."

But the Synans were not always fighting and then suing for pardon from "an earthly king or queen." Even in those troublous times there was at least one member of this family—perhaps he of Byblox—who remembered the monition that

> "While conquering beads and masses
> Were in his hands,"

was the acceptable time to remember his own soul and also the charity due to the souls of those belonging to him who had departed unto Christ. For of them is it not true that

> "Their swords are rust,
> Their bones are dust,
> Their souls are with the saints we trust."

At this time (A.D. 1600), among doubtless many another alms beside, Nicholas Synan presented a silver gilt chalice to his neighbours, the Franciscan community at Buttevant, which has the following Latin

[3] The altar tomb of this Philip John Barry and his wife is in the chancel of Buttevant Abbey. It bears the following Latin inscription in large raised Longobardic capitals running around the border of the covering slab :—

HIC IACET IOH
ANES GARET BARY DE KILMIHIL ET VXOR EϘVS ET
PHIL IOHAN
IS BARY ET ELLIS LOMBARD HOC FECERVNT 1603.

The short inscriptions are those at the ends of the slab, the longer ones are those at the sides.

inscription :—" *Orate pro me Nicholas Sinan qui hoc opus fieri 1600, pro conventu F. F. Min fecit de Buttevant*;" translated, " Pray for me, Nicholas Synan, who caused this work to be made in 1600 for the convent of the Friars Minors in Buttevant." *Vide* Rev. C. P. Meehan's *Irish Franciscan Monasteries*, fifth edition, p. 486. This is that Buttevant chalice now justly in possession of the Franciscan community in Liberty Street, Cork, and which was so kindly exhibited by them at the conversazione of this Society last March as one of the much treasured relics of their former greatness and glory. May we be permitted to express the hope that our president, Mr. Robert Day, whose artistic tastes are well known, and whose contributions on cognate subjects have often graced the pages of this *Journal*, may inspect this chalice, and tell us all about it in his own inimitable way.

Fiant 6,558 (date destroyed, Lord Deputy's warrant dated July 5, 1601), is a pardon to Patrick Synane of Castlefowke, to Ene O'Donegaine of Delligamore, and a host of others in Orrery and Kilmore, etc., etc. Fiant 6,762 (February, 1602), is a pardon to Ullick fitz Wm. Roche of Ballyhewlye, gent.; to Rob. fitz John Shynane; and Edm. Shynane of the same place, yeomen; and some hundreds of others in Cork and Limerick counties.

From an inquisition held at Mallow, August 7, 1611, at the suit of Sylvanus Spenser, we learn that—" The said jurors doe finde and present that the part or portion of a seigniory granted by these patents from the late Queene Elizabeth unto Edmond Spenser, late of Kilcolmayn, in the countie of Corke, esquire, after his death descended unto Sylvanus Spenser, his son and heire;" and they add—" The said jurors doe finde that the two ploughlandes called Ballyellish, Ardgilbert, and Ardadame, containing vi. c. (600) acres of land, or thereabouts, part of the seigniory of Kilcolemaine, were evicted by Nicholas Shyname from the said Edmond Spenser, before Sr. Thomas Norreis, knight, Sr. R. Gardener, knight, and other Commissioners from Province of Munster. And that upon the said order and abatement of the rent hath been given to Sylvanus Spenser, viz., £vi. vis. viiid." (£6 6s. 8d.)—*Journal*, first series, vol. iii., p. 97.

The Synans of Donaraile appear to have been completely robbed of their patrimony at the date of the compilation of the *Book of Distributions*, for in the annexed " certified copy of portions of a record in the Public Record Office of Ireland, entitled *Booke of Survey and Distribution, county Cork* (Custom House collection)," there is no trace of any of the name.

Lands in County Cork, Parish Doneraile.

(Certified copy of portions of "Book of Survey and Distribution," in Public Record Office of Ireland.)

COUNTY OF CORKE. DOWNE RAYLE PARISH. FERMOY BARONY.

No. of Plat in the Downe Survey.	Proprs in 1640 and their Qualifications.	Denominacons.	No. of unprofitable Acres by the Downe Survey.	No. of Acres profitable by the Downe Survey.	No. of profitable Acres disposed off on ye Acts.	To whome soe disposed wth their tytle whether by Decree, Cert or Pattent, and Reference to the Record thereof.	No. of the Book or Roll & No. of ye page or skin	No. of profit' Acres remaining undisposed.
1	Morris Lord Roch, Irish papist.	Crogh		186 : 0 : 00	186 : 0 : 00 186 : 0 : 00	Richard Nagle, *Pat*	186	Edward Riggs
2		Liskelly		157 : 0 : 00	157 : 0 : 00 157 : 0 : 00	Tho.' Coppinger Richd Nagle, *Pat*	157	Edward Riggs
3		Ballincleane		1625 : 2 : 13	1625 : 0 : 00	Tho.' Coppinger, Law Clayton	1625	
3 b		of the same	021 : 0 : 00					
4		Killknockher		145 : 2 : 00	145 : 2 : 00	Lord Kingston		
5		Cloustoge		350 : 0 : 00	053 : 2 : 27 028 : 0 : 28 378 : 2 : 23	Sr Peter Courthop Sr Peter Courthop Ld Kingston		
5 : 1		part of the same		117 : 0 : 00	006 : 2 : 12	Coll Howard St. Leger		
6		Ballyharry		077 : 0 : 00	077 : 0 : 00	Sr Peter Courthop		
6 : 1		of the same		017 : 0 : 00				017 : 0 : 00
7		Carkirmore		260 : 0 : 00	260 : 0 : 00	Sr Peter Courthop		
7 : b		of the same Carkirmore	009 : 0 : 00					
7 : 1	Morris Lord Roch Ir.' papt	Parke		233 : 0 : 00	233 : 0 : 00	Coll Howard St. Leger		
C		Mountn belonging to Cloustoge and Kerkarmore		1430 : 0 : 00				1430 : 0 : 00
8		Ardinbane al' Ardinreagh		380 : 0 : 00		Mr. Travers, Prot'		380 : 0 : 00 *sic*
9		Killcollman and Lisnamucky		314 : 2 : 16	133 : 0 : 11 115 : 0 : 00 066 : 2 : 05	Dr Peter Courthop Robt ffoulke esqr Sr Peter Courthop		
9 : b	Wm. Spencer English papist.	Bog belonging to Killcollman and Lisnamucky	093 : 1 : 24					
10		Knocknamaddery		461 : 2 : 16	128 : 1 : 17	Denny Muschamp Capt St. Leger, a Prot'		
10 : p.		of the same		541 : 2 : 16	874 : 2 : 23	Lord Kingston		
10 : v.		of the same		189 : 2 : 16				

Contractions :—Ir. Pat. : Irish Papist. Prot. : Protestant. Sr. : Sir. Ld. : Lord.

This ancient county family is now represented in a direct line by Mr. William Synan, St. Paul's, Minn., U.S.A. ; by Mr. Edmund Synan of Charleville, and his cousin, Mr. Maurice Synan (to either of whom alone belong the right of burial in three graves taking with the broken tombstone in Kilbolane graveyard), and Mary Synan, sister to Maurice, who is married to Mr. John Lynam of San Jose, California, U.S.A. Another branch is represented by the family of Mr. John Synan of Falls River, Mass., U.S.A. Another branch, known as the Limerick Synans, is represented by the family of Mr. James Synan of that city, and his brother, the late Alderman Synan. While still another branch is that represented by the family of the late Mr. Edward John Synan, A.B., T.C.D., barrister-at-law, of Fedamore and Ashbourne, Limerick, for many years the honest and faithful senior representative of his native (Limerick) county in the Imperial Parliament.

And thus far the Synans of Doneraile.

Notes and Queries.

LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, FOLK-LORE, ETC.

Rev. J. F. Lynch : CAHERCONLISH—SOME OLD NAMES.
Robert Day : HORSE TRAPPINGS.

Caherconlish.—I take the following extract from Story's *Wars of Ireland.* The castles to which he refers are those of Cnoc-a'-tsean chaisleain and Carraig-Ui-Foircheallaigh. "But before we leave Cariganless I know not whether it may be worth the reader's while to be informed of a tradition that the people in the neighbourhood have concerning two old castles that stand half a mile from this place and not above a stone's cast one from another. They say that in former times two Brehons or Irish judges lived in these two old castles, who hapned at last to have some disputes about their properties; and their wives, though they were sisters, used to stand upon the battlements of their own houses and scold at one another for several hours together; which at length one of them being weary of, she found out a trick only to appear and begin the fray, then she would place an image that she had dressed up in her own clothes in such a position as her sister could not discern it from herself at that distance; who not sensible of the cheat she used to scold on, and at last fretted herself to death because she could not be answered in her own language. But I am afraid the women in this country will scarce pardon this story." Here there is a grove in which the people say the "son of the king of France" is buried.

A short distance to the east of Carraig-Ui-Foircheallaigh there is a well and a townland named Tobar Molug, "the well of St. Molug or Lug," who was brother to St. Fintan, who founded a monastery at Dun Bleisce, about eight miles east of Caherconlish, where there is a well bearing his name. St. Patrick also ascended Knock Finnel, or Cnoc Finnine, beside Lough Gur, and blessed the district north of the Shannon therefrom (see *Tripartite*). Dun Bleisce means "the fort of Blesc," who

is said to have been a swineherd in the employment of the king of Ara. Lug and Fintan were natives of Pailis Greine, where their parents resided. St. Lug, who was also called Finnlug, was appointed the first abbot of a monastery founded by St. Columb Cille in 585 in the townland of Tamlaght, near Newtown-Limavady, and the parish is named Tamlaghtfinlagan, from Lug. When Columb Cille went to Scotland Lug accompanied him, and there is an island on the west coast of Scotland, containing the ruins of an old church, called the island of St. Finlagan. In the "Feilire of Ængus" Lug and his brother are referred to, and the attribute of truthfulness is applied to Finnlug of Dun Bleisce. Talking of saints, it may be well to mention that St. Patrick spent a considerable time at Pallas Grean, and built a church there, as well as at Kilteely, before going to Cnoc Aine; near which he also built a church at Patrick's Well, lying at north side of Cnoc Derc, and baptised the men of Thomond in the Tir-glais, "the river of Tir or Ara" (the two names are the same, and mean "land"). This river is now called the Commoge, or "winding river." Cnocatana is the filled up neck of a submarine volcano of the late carboniferous period. When St. Patrick was leaving Pallas Grean the women bewailed him bitterly, but he comforted them by telling them their children would be an honour to Ireland. We await the fulfilment of this prophecy.

Some Old Names.—In the September number of the *Journal* mention is made of Dirra and Vera or Bera. These having fallen from their high estate, the term "Cailleach" or "witch" is now applied to them. They were originally water goddesses in pagan Ireland, for the places named from them are generally near water, and the legends which the peasantry tell about them connect them with water. Vera is said to have been so tall that she could wade through all the rivers and lakes of Ireland, and Dirra is stated to have made a lake on the top of Slieve Gullion, into which she caused Finn to go and seek for a ring, and when he was in the water she changed him into a grey, decrepit old man. Near Dunmore East there is a hill and stone circle on the hill named from Dirra, Carrick-a-Dhirra. Bearhaven may possibly be named from Bera. Perhaps also Kinvarra, Galway Bay, Rind Bera Sirraim, "the headland of Bera of the water"; the *sa* in Shannon, Suir, Samar, and Sabarn, or Severn, an old name for Cork river Lee; and I think also now that Rath Arda Suird, near Limerick, means "fort of river height." It is near the Shannon. The accounts we have of those Celto-Spanish alliances are to be regarded with the greatest suspicion. Spain was looked upon by our old Seanachaidhs as the summer land, and in accordance with this notion they touched up many of our time-worn myths. To these old Seanachaidhs may also be traced those long lines of fictitious names, some from the myths, which unfortunately have been in the main accepted as real by O'Donovan, Todd, O'Curry, and others, and which make every Irishman either a king or the seed, breed and generation of kings, and Irish history a mockery and a byword. Ignorant English writers have long ridiculed the claim of the Gael to a remote antiquity. But the time for ridicule is past, and scholars in Germany and France have at last woke up, and are searching eagerly for memorials of the remnant of that race who once owned nearly the whole of Europe. Winning says, "These reasons appear sufficient to induce us to believe that Erse and Welsh tribes had found an early entrance into Italy, though we cannot trace their course thither from our histories," and such an authority as Schleicher "believes in a Græco-Italo-Keltisch period," and Donaldson, in *The New Cratylus*, gives it as his opinion "that the first population of both Italy and Greece was Erse or Low Celtic." The present state of Irish mythology is a disgrace to Irish scholarship; we have left Frenchmen and Germans do what we should have done ourselves, and which they not knowing our myths could not do. But a change is coming in our own sweet

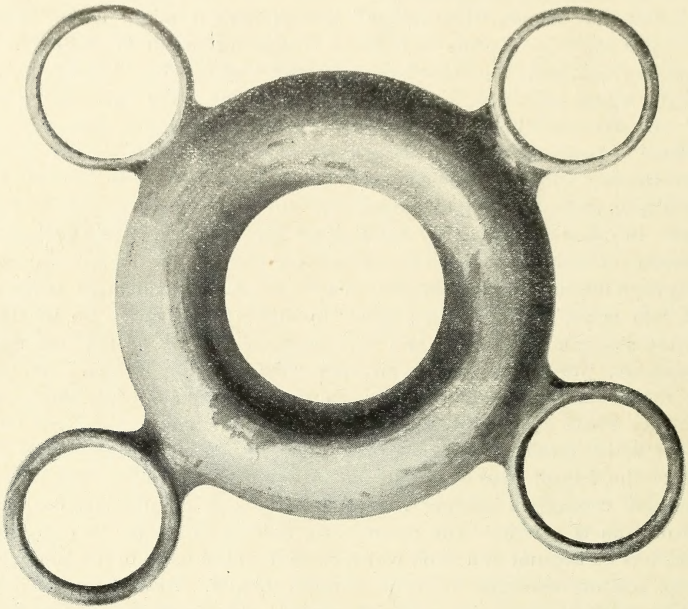
tongue, *Tig grian a n-diaidh na fearthana*, "Sunshine follows rain." Soon the wonderful Gaelic language will be valued, and soon our priceless myths will be studied and unravelled, and then a bright light will shine from ancient Eriu, from a land which is saturated with the dews of ages, on the working of Almighty Power, during the dark æons of prehistoric time. The root of Dirra is the Sanscrit *da*, "water." This old Celtic or Sanscrit word occurs, as I have already pointed out, in the names of these rivers flowing into the Black Sea. Vera or Bera also comes from an old word signifying "water." It occurs in Sanscrit *var*, "a cloud"; *varsha*, "rain"; Irish, *imber*, "river mouth"; Latin, *imber*, "rain"; Greek, Βρεχω, "to make wet"; Latin *pluvium*, "rain," for "p" and "b" interchange as do also "l" and "r"; in Welsh, *gwlaw*, "rain"; in Irish, *fearthuinn*, "rain." The root *ber* can be still further reduced, for by taking the Hebrew *Be'er* "a fountain" (the Irish *tobar* or *do-od-bur*), we get the root *er* by dropping the "b," a formative letter. This root *er* is one of the oldest roots in Celtic or any other language. It took the form *il* in ancient Babylon, where Il was the chief deity, and from him the city was named Babylon, that is, Bab-Il, the Gate of Il, or water personified and deified. In both Assyria and Babylon the second place was held by the same triad of gods, Anu, Bel and Ea. Anu, I think, represents "the earth"; Bel, "fire"; and Ea perhaps "air." We have much the same arrangement in Eriu. Aine is the earth, or seed goddess, and she is the daughter of Manannan MacLir, the god of water in pagan Ireland. Aine is the Norse Freya, the Roman Venus, the Greek Aphrodite, who both sprung from the foam of the sea, and in whose names is the old root *er*. In the rearranged Babylonian system Aine corresponds to Ishtar, the goddess of love, of beauty, and of war in Babylon, as was Aine in Ireland. In Finnic mythology Il was also the chief deity, and in that language Il Ja, which means "son" or "begotten" of Il or water, is the word for eel. In Irish, *eascu* is the word for eel. *Cu*, as I have already pointed out in the *Journal*, is an old word signifying "begotten" or "begetting." It occurs in the Welsh *tadcu*, "grandfather," and Welsh *mangu*, "grandmother." The eel must have been a sacred fish in Ireland, for in Cork it is still believed that if the long hairs of a horse's tail be placed in water they will, after a certain number of days, be changed into eels. Major-General Stubbs in his interesting paper regards Cu Chulaind as a real personage, and probably I myself stand alone in regarding him as altogether mythical, and alone also in the meaning I give to his name, which I consider not to signify "hound of Culaind," but "son or begotten of Culaind." Culaind, according to the myths, was a de Danand smith, whose hound Cu Chulaind slew, but Culaind, it seems to me, was the fire god, succeeded by the sun god Cu Chulaind. Culaind is the Smith Weyland of German mythology, the Smith Wieland or Volundr of Norse mythology, the Hæphæstus of Greek, the Vulcan of Roman, and the Vul of Babylonian mythology. In Babylon Vul was the god of the atmosphere. But do we not read in Roman mythology, as rendered by Milton, that he dropped from the zenith like a falling star on Lemnos, the Ægean Isle. *Vul* and *cul*, the root of Culaind, are exactly the same, for our language did not like the labial sound, and represented it by the guttural "c." Compare Irish *cruimthir* with Latin *presbyter*, Irish *casc* with Greek and Latin *pasc*, *Easter;* Irish *corcur* with English *purple*. The November, or rain month, in Hebrew is named Bul from Bul, "rain," and the word also denotes "a sprout," so I think we might consider the root originally denoted the creative principle of nature which came from a primary root *bu* "to produce." In Hebrew one of the words, *adamah* for "earth" is to be reduced to a root *ad*, signifying "water," and Adam was the name given to man formed from this earth, or *adamah*. This coincides with what geologists and astronomers tell us of this world of ours, which was once, they say, a fluid mass which gradually

cooled down, and then by the Almighty Word land and water were made separate. Sir Robert Ball says that the fluid mass went at such a speed that a portion was sent flying off into space and formed the moon. I cannot say whether our old language gives any information about the loss of the moon, but it certainly alludes to the rising of the earth from the waters, and this was what the old myth-makers meant when they said that Aine, "the earth," was the daughter of Manannan, the god of water; and the reason why Aine and Manannan, undernamed Eogabhal, are specially remembered at Lough Gur is that this part of the county Limerick was one time overwhelmed by a flood, caused probably by some sudden settling down of land from the volcanic eruption which occurred here, and which is still remembered in the name of Lake Gar, which comes from root *ga* "water"; compare Ganges, Lake Geneva, and Loch Garman (Wexford Haven). The people who first settled in this Loch Gair district were Iberians who came originally from Asia Minor, and who, from these neolithic remains at Loch Gair, must have come at a very early period. This district they named Ariu, which means "earth," and is, in fact, the word "earth," the Greek ἔραδ, in ἔραξϵ, and Eradne, the daughter of Peleus, the German *erde*, the Anglo-Saxon *eord*, the Gothic *airtha*, the Armenian *ard*, the Latin *terra*, and the Hebrew *'erets*, all formed from this old root *er* or *il* which also occurs in Ararat. In old Irish these people of Ariu were called Araid, and the Ara, name of a barony in north-west Tipperary, is a contraction of Araid, and Uaithne and tir, which are sometimes applied to this barony and the one south of it in county Limerick, are simply glosses upon the old names Araid and Ariu. Dr. Keating was also not very far wrong when he derived Erinn from Eriu, a de Danand queen, and though such a scholar as Dr. Whitley Stokes has rejected this derivation, and is followed by Dr. Joyce in connecting Erinn with Sanscrit *avara*, "western," Dr. Keating is correct in deriving Erinn from Eriu, for this is the same word as Ariu, and means "land." The old words for "west" and "land" are very much alike, but they are clearly distinguished in Ptolemy's Map of Ireland. Iernus, meaning "west," is the name of a river in Kerry, and Ivernis, meaning "land of the rivers" (*iv*, Sanscrit *ipai* denotes "rivers") is the capital of the Iverni ("the people of the rivers"), the Ariu of the Araid, the only city in the south of Ireland in the second century, the prehistoric capital of Munster built on Cnockaney. This is the reason why the three Eochaidhs of Aine were among the noblest and proudest that answered the tryste at Loch Lein, and this is the reason why in that ancient volume, the *Book of Rights*, the hero of Cashel is called "the hero of Cliach, or "the hero of the woods of Ara," for Cliach means "woods," and this is the reason why so many remains of antiquity have been discovered at Loch Gair, and this is the reason why around Cnoc Aine so many de Danand legends cluster. The ages of Emania and Tara are but as yesterday to the age of this city, the oldest settlement in Ireland. Here still at Loch Gair is the temple in which the sun was worshipped for ages, older by far than the boasted Stonehenge, and here still are cromlechs in which were interred the kings and chiefs of ancient Ariu; cromlechs as old as those of the land of Moab. The glories of Cnoc Aine had faded shortly before the dawn of history in Ireland. We can just catch a fleeting glimpse of these glories in Ptolemy and in those grand de Danand myths, but Loch Gair has for long been wrapped in eternal night. Eriu, though a very old form, is still in a state of decay when first mentioned in our documents. Comparison with the Hebrew *'erets* shows at once that the prehistoric form of Eriu is Ereds, or perhaps Eredes. Compare the Irish *clu*, "fame," with Sanscrit *cravas*. An interesting example of a similar formation occurs in the name of an old territory south of Cnoc Aine, Cliu Mail mhic Ugaine. This district took its name from Mal, the son of

Ugaine, king of Erin, who was slain there; and from this we see that *cliu* represents the Latin *clades*, "slaughter." *Mal* means "great," and is cognate with Latin *mons*, "a high hill." *Ugaine* denotes "begotten" of U or Hu, and this root is the same as *Cu*, to "beget" or "create." Humore, "great father," was the mythic progenitor of the Firbolgs (the Belgæ or "English folk"), and Hu was the mythic chief who led the Cymri from Dafrobane to Wales. Many derivations of Britain are given. I now give one which has occurred to myself. Britain, I think, represents a prehistoric word whose stem is *berid*, which means "land," and is to be traced to *ber*, meaning "water." The same root occurs in Berba, one of the names of the mythic Cesar. Dr. Joyce says, "It is now vain to conjecture what the origin of Fodla and Banba (two old names of Ireland) might be." *Nil desperandum.* I take Fodla to represent such a form as Fod-erid, and *Fod* means "knowledge," though here it might mean "knowledge deified." The same root occurs in *Odin* or *Wodin*, hence our Wednesday. *Vodj* is the Norse root signifying "to know"; the Irish *fiss*, "knowledge," belongs to the same root. With regard to Banba, I cognate it with Venus, "the earth rising from the waters." *Ba* denotes "being" or "quality of existence," and a secondary meaning "to produce." Bodb derg mac in Dagda was the king of the Tuatha de Danand. His name signifies "Red Knowledge, son of the teaching god." Bodb is the northern *Odin* or *Wodin*, and was probably introduced into Ireland by very early settlers from the north. In *Celtic Romances*, Dr. Joyce gives "great good fire" as a probable meaning of Dagda. It is better however to cognate *dag* with the root of δείκνυμι and *doceo.* With regard to the meaning of Danand, this word has for nominative *Danu*, perhaps from *da*, "to move," hence water; also, "to think, judge, etc." So the Danair or Danes were seamen. Manannan is a very interesting name. I take the root to be *man*, from *ma*, "to make," which signifies "the thinking faculty." It occurs in "minos," "menelaus," "mentor," etc. Manannan I equate with Manu, the hero of the Indian Flood legend, who threw clarified butter, milk, curds, and whey into the waters which formed the new earth. The reason why Manannan's name is attached to the Isle of Man seems to me to be on account of a flood which broke away the land connection between Ireland and England, and of which connection the the Isle of Man is a relic. The reason why Manannan's name is connected with Loch Corrib is on account of a flood which came from the north of the lake where it is very deep, and overwhelmed a fertile southern district. Near the south side of the lake Orbsen's (or Manannan's) grave was placed. The myth has reversed the course of the waters, for it says it was from Orbsen's grave Loch Orbsen sprang, but this could not be, for Orbsen is to be connected with "salvation from water," and not "destruction by water." Orbsen signifies "old heir," but *orb* must be traced back to some prehistoric root signifying "to plant, to sow." Orb occurs in the name of Cork barony Orrery, that is, Orbraidhe, "race of Orb"; it may perhaps be allied to the root *ar*, "to plough," which is found in many languages. Manannan is connected with Cnoc Aine under the name Eogabhal, which signifies "grasper of knowledge," and he is here on account of a flood which once devastated a large portion of county Limerick, the high hill of Cnoc Aine alone appearing above it, so that rightly Aine is said to be the daughter of Manannan, as Ida in the Hindu legend is the daughter of Manu. I think there must have been a sudden subsidence of land owing to the volcanic eruptions at Loch Gair, and then, according to the myth, the waters burst forth from the magic well. The people who argued these changes, these formations of rivers, these burstings forth of lakes, have sent down to us their accounts. Ireland was not inhabited in the volcanic period, for there are no myths which might be referred to volcanoes. Yes, I think these myths, these tales of our grand old race are real.

They have flowed down the stream of time from sire to son for untold ages, changing ever changing with the times, now attached to that personage and anon to this. Just as in a stream of water you may notice straws, leaves, and other light bodies, resting temporarily near a rock or other stationary object, then comes the rush of water, and some are lost, and some find other brief havens of safety. So it is with our Gaelic myths. We hear them told of Cu Chulaind, we find the same retold of Finn, we can view our own myths in the folk stories of other nations. They are the characters of the time before letters were invented. They contain in them, if read aright, the history of our race in primitive times.

J. F. LYNCH.



Horse Trappings.—The bronze object here illustrated was found, with another exactly similar, in a bog at Fuhiry, parish of Ballyvourney, during the spring of this year. It is in the finder's possession, and has been lent by him, through Mr. Charles Raycroft, for illustration. It is one of the many varieties of objects that are classed among horse trappings. This may have been used either upon the chest as the centre of a breastplate, in which four straps were united, or on the crupper, where it would have served a like purpose. Mr. Raycroft informed me that it was found several feet below the surface of the bog; and like the generality of bronze antiquities so discovered it has no deposit on its surface, but is a pale golden colour. I have a few varieties of harness rings in my own collection, all of which are from the county Cork, but all differ from these. Among them is the large ring, pierced transversely, a central ring with two loops, and two rings joined together, etc. It is a happy sign of our times that these rings are preserved by the finder, and not sold to the ragman as old metal.

ROBERT DAY.

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Index

to the

Marriage Licence Bonds of the Diocese of Cork and Ross, Ireland,

FOR THE YEARS FROM 1623 TO 1750,

Preserved in the Public Record Office of Ireland.

Copied, with the permission of the Master of the Rolls, from the Index prepared in the Public Record Office,

BY HERBERT WEBB GILLMAN, B.L., J.P.

Vice-President Cork Historical and Archæological Society.

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1896-7.

Preface.

OWING to circumstances peculiar to the county of Cork, the Marriage Licence bonds between the above dates are in most cases the only official evidence now available of the marriages to which they refer. The best evidence of a marriage in past times is of course the entry thereof in a Parish Register, but in county Cork very few of these registers contain records earlier than about A.D. 1800, and none, except Christ Church, Cork (A.D. 1643 to 1878, but with a large chasm from 1666 to 1708), St. Mary Shandon, Cork (1671 to 1873), St. Multose, Kinsale (1684 to 1875), extend back into the seventeenth century. Kilgariffe (Clonakilty) begins in 1700, but has a chasm between 1753 and 1794. The next best evidence is a Marriage Licence, but the Grant Books for Cork Marriage Licences, preserved in the Public Record Office, only commence in 1750, so that before that date this class of evidence also is wanting in most cases in county Cork.

In the absence of Parish Registers and of Marriage Licence Grants, the next best evidence (which in such absence becomes then primary presumptive evidence) is a Marriage Licence Bond. Such a bond had to be entered into before a Bishop would grant his licence for a proposed marriage, because the Bishop was open to an action for damages if he issued a licence for the solemnisation of a marriage against which there existed some "canonical let or impediment," or some other legal objection such as a pre-contract of one of the parties to marry some other person; and so, to protect himself, the Bishop required two solvent persons, of whom the intending bridegroom was generally one, to enter into a bond for a sum stated therein—generally proportioned to the *status* of the parties—that there existed no such impediment or objection.

It will thus be seen that the Marriage Licence bonds of the diocese of Cork and Ross from their commencement to A.D. 1750 are of the highest value to genealogists, or to those who have to prove their descent for the purposes of claiming property, or making or proving pedigrees connected with that portion of the county Cork, included in the diocese of Cork and Ross.

These bonds contain the names of the respective persons proposing to be married, and of the surety who joins, generally with the intending bridegroom, in the bond, and the residences or parishes of these persons, with occasionally other particulars relative to them. The bonds themselves, to which the subjoined list of names and dates is the Index, are on record in the Public Record Office of Ireland, Four Courts, Dublin; and any person can, on application and payment of the prescribed fees (one shilling per folio) obtain from that office a certified copy of any of these bonds, or of any portion of a bond, *e.g.* omitting the merely formal part if not required.

The nature of the information afforded by these bonds may be gathered from the following copy of one of which I happen to have an official copy: —

Marriage Licence Bond, 1679. Diocese of Cork and Ross.

KNOW all men by these prsents yt *wee John*(1) *Gillman of Curraheen, in ye Liberties of ye Citty of Cork, gent., and Anthony*(2) *Code of ye psh of Rathcony, in ye north Liberties of Corke, gent., are holden* and firmly bound unto ye Rt. Revd father in God, Edward Ld Bp of Corke and Rosse in ye just and full *sume of one thousand pounds* ster' currt mony of England to be paid to ye sd Ld Bp his heirs and successrs at his or theire will and pleasure for ye wch paymt well and truely to be made and done in manner and forme aforesaid, wee ye sd John Gillman and Anthony Code do bind us and each of us our Execrs and admors jointly and severally firmly by these prsents, sealed with our seal. *Dated at Corke ye 28th day of June ano Dni* 1679.

The condition of this obligaton is such yt if hereafter there doth not appe any canonicall lett or impedimt but yt ye *above bounden John Gillman may solemnize matrimony with Mary*(3) *ye daughter of Heyward St. Leger of ye psh of Rathcony in ye Liberties aforesd Esqre*, and yt there is noe suite depending in any Court concerning any pr contract of marriage wth any other, and yt ye consent of ye parents and friends of both ptes be thereunto, yt then this obligacon to be voyd, otherwise to remayne in full force and vertue in Law.

(Sd.) JOHN GILLMAN. (SEAL.)
ANTHONY CODD. (SEAL.)

Signed sealed and delivered
for ye use of ye Ld Bp
in prsence of
James Weekes
John Fitzgerald.

In some cases the *obligatory part* of the bond is in Latin, as in the following copy:

Marriage Licence Bond, 1698. Diocese of Cork and Ross.

Noverint universi p presentes *nos Franciscum*(4) *Bretridge de Mayallow* [*Mallow*] *dicæces' Clon'*,(5) *gen'*, *and Jacobum*(6) *Weeks de civitate Cork' gen'*, *teneri* et firmiter obligari Rendo in xto Patri et Dino Dmo Edvrdo pvidia dina Corcac' et Rossen Epo in *quingentis libris* ster', etc., etc.

Dat' vicesimo die mensis Septembris ano Dmi 1698.

The condicon of ys obligaon is such yt if at all times hereafter there shall not appeare any canonicall let or impedim' but yt ye above bounder Francis Bretridge may *solemnize matrimony with Mary Gillman of ye psh of Brinney, spinstres*, etc. . . .

(Sd.) FRA. BRETTRIDGE. (SEAL.)
JAMES WEEKES. (SEAL.)

Sealed signed and delivered
for ye use of y sd Ld.
Bp in prsence of
Peter Lethume
Geo. Donelan
Edward Sampson.

(1) Bridegroom's name and residence.
(2) Surety's name and residence.
(3) Bride's name, etc.
(4) Bridegroom's name (accusative case).
(5) The bride, and also the surety in this case, lived in the diocese of Cork, so naturally the bond was taken out there, though the bridegroom lived in Cloyne diocese. Even when this latter diocese was united with Cork and Ross, the records for these last were always kept separately from those of Cloyne.
(6) Surety's name (accusative case).

As a matter of fact, persons of the Roman Catholic religion often entered into such bonds as well as those of the Protestant faith, but the religion of the parties is not, so far as I know, stated in those documents for the diocese of Cork and Ross.

The publication of this Index is undertaken under the auspices of the Cork Historical and Archæological Society, and with the permission of the Master of the Rolls on the recommendation of J. J. Digges La Touche, esq., LL.D., the Deputy Keeper of the Records, Ireland, to whom the thanks of the Society have been gratefully given for this permission to print thus, in an accessible form, a work of use for all time to persons connected with the county of Cork, and prepared with that accuracy and skill which are habitual in the Public Record Office of Ireland. H. W. G. Gilman

NOTE.—I have to apologise for using as illustrative bonds two relating to my own family, but beside that published at p. 288 of vol. ii., 2nd series of the *Journal*, I have none others at hand.

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Adamson, John, and Joanna Baker 1733
,, Mary, and Luke McCarthy 1717
Adaway, Elizabeth, and Henry Massey 1715
Addams, Anne, and Henry Cave 1671
Adderley, Thomas, and Dorothy Barnet 1688
Adderly, Mathew, and Dorothy Franklyn 1723
,, Rebecca, and William Minhear 1740
Addersuch, Martha, and Anthony Birstlebolt or Bristlebolt 1667
Addis, Catherine, and Hodder Roberts 1743
,, Catherine, and William Busteed 1712
,, John, and Catherine Bennett 1731
,, Thomas, and Jane Power (widow) 1699
Addison, Thomas, and Mabel Tonson 1722
Aderly, Mary, and Arthur Bernard 1735
Adkins, William, and Anne Duck 1749
Agheren, Mary, and Edward Cooke 1744
Agherin, Elinor, and Richard Philips 1734
Aghern, William, and Jane Twohig 1742
Agherne, Catherine, and Henry Wright 1683
,, Mary, and Timothy Gulliford 1696
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Agnew, Alexander, and Anne Cotterell 1712
Ahearn, Owen, and Honor Fitzgerald 1741
Aherin, Edmond, and Catherine Uphom 1726
,, John, and Grace Barry .. 1709
,, William, and Elizabeth Crone 1690
Aickin, James, and Sarah Popham 1745
,, James, and Martha Wensley 1738

Airey, Thomas, and Martha Heaslip 1696
Aitcheson, James, and Mary Mayner 1750
Aitkine, Alexander, and Hester Holland 1738
Albeart, John, and Hester Heard 1739
Albey, Edward, and Sarah Knight 1730
,, Samuel, and Hannah Neal 1738
Alby, Amy, and William Wescom 1686
,, Elizabeth, and William Ayllward 1698
Alcock, Cæsar, and Dorothy Bernard 1736
,, Cæsar, and Elizabeth Haddock 1722
,, Cæsar, and Mary Hawkes 1699
,, Elizabeth, and Henry Cunningham 1721
,, Elizabeth (widow), and John Pym 1680
,, Francis, and Alice Hewytt 1694
,, George, and Anne Rashly 1729
,, Mary, and Norreys Ballard 1678
,, Mary, and Jeffery Hodnett 1714
,, Maskelyne, and Mary Baldwyn 1724
,, Maskulin, and Elizabeth Walton 1695
,, Peter, and Judith Morrisson 1723
,, William, and Elinor Ireland 1723
Alcocke, Robert, and Susan Redwood 1667
,, Susanna, and Thomas Phillips 1694
Alder, Thomas, and Mary Massey 1745
Aldersey, Elizabeth, and Francis Gregory 1670
Aldridge, William, and Catherine Danelly (widow) .. 1732
Aldwell, Morgan, and Margaret Hamblay 1714
Aldworth, Elizabeth., and Owen Fennigane 1703
,, Mary, and Symon Eaton .. 1678
,, Richard, and Elizabeth St. Leger 1713
,, Susann, and William Bickley 1662
,, William, and Hannah Hathaway 1736
Alein, John, and Elizabeth Gookin 1715
Allard, Stephen, and Mary Jappie 1739
Allason, Henry, and Mary Mirane 1745
Allby, Edward, and Mary Brookes 1678
Alldridge, Joseph, and Mary Bryan 1733
Allein, Mary, and William Barrett 1683
Alleine, Ellenor, and William Hipsley 1670
Allemby, William, and Ellynor Warde 1641
Allen, — [spr], and Daniel Hoare 1682
,, Ann, and George Wallis, jun. 1734
,, Anne, and William Popham 1705
,, Charles, and Jane Power.. 1745
,, Edmund, and Catherine Roche *als.* Gallwey .. 1702
,, Edward, and Anne Lavers 1703
,, Elizabeth, and Oliver Welsh 1705
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Checkly 1719
,, Elizabeth, and Robert Salmon, junior .. 1698
,, George, and Susannah Goodman 1692
,, Henry, and Mary Harding 1740
,, Henry, and Mary Johnson 1722
,, Hester, and John Newell.. 1709
,, Jane, and Josias Hayes .. 1750
,, Jane, and Henry Lane .. 1710
,, John, and Hester Bartley 1749
,, Joshua, and Christian Tresalin 1742
,, Judith, and Thomas Riggs 1701
,, Kyrle, and Susanna Dowe 1704
,, Kyrle, and Margery Elmsly 1747
,, Martha, and Nathaniel Evanson 1724
,, Mary, and Revd. Richard Browne 1670
,, Mary (widow), and John Condon 1723
,, Mary (widow), and Alexander Dashwood .. 1684
,, Mary, and William Doherty 1726
,, Mary, and Richard Jones.. 1709
,, Mary, and Richard Linscomb 1701
,, Patrick, and Joan Sullivan 1737
,, Rebecca, and Cornelius Carey or Ceary .. 1671
,, Rebecca, and Richard Daunt 1718
,, Rebecca, and Robert Grave 1706
,, Rebecca, and William Ward 1738
,, Rebecca, and Edward Warner 1705
,, Richard, and Hester Crumpton 1681
,, Richard, and Susanna Murphy 1746
,, Sarah, and Thomas Broughton 1748
,, Susannah, and Aldwell Ireland 1741
,, Thomas, and Sarah Alleyn 1678
,, Walter, and Sarah Roberts 1717
,, William, and Alice Browne 1746
,, William, and Agnes Landy 1714
Allenat, Susanna, and James Verdeille 1733
Allenet, Hester, and Jonathan Adams 1747

Allenet, Mary, and James Daltera 1737
,, Moses, and Jane Guitton 1739
Alley, Margaret, and James Post 1720
,, William, and Hester Morbufe 1695
Alleyn, Charles, and Eunice Cox 1690
,, Charles, junr., and Rebecca Jermyn 1693
,, Charles, and Sarah Packington 1669
,, Edward, and Catherine Tanner 1717
,, Eliza, and William Watts 1736
,, Francis, and Isabella Lovekin 1717
,, Jonathan, and Catherine Honner 1750
Martha, and William Ware 1749
,, Mary, and John Aylmer .. 1744
,, Rebecca, and Ambrose Bayley 1743
,, Sarah, and Thomas Allen 1678
,, Thomas, and Honora Madden *als.* Coughlan .. 1732
Allin, Edmond, and Mary Candy 1718
,, Edward, and Mary Kite .. 1749
,, Hannah, and Richard Cottrell 1735
,, Henry, and Ann Beamish 1717
,, Joanna, and Richard Roche 1720
,, John, and Catharine Bryan 1724
,, John, and Jane Hawkins .. 1696
,, Lavers, and Martha Owgan 1727
,, Mary, and Robert Smith .. 1679
,, Susanna, and Alexander Boulster 1715
,, William, and Margaret Gollins 1674
Allman, Mary, and Richard Hall.. 1715
,, Richard, and Mary Watkins 1717
Allsop, Thomas, and Jane Cannon 1744
Allwin, Ann, and William Boyle 1694
Allworth, Thomas, and Ellen Hayes 1740
Allyn, Catherine, and John Sargent 1740
,, Martha, and William Barry 1686
Almond, Mary, and Thomas Walker 1729
Alwen, Mealien, and James Smithfeild 1667
Alwin, Elizabeth, and James Calwell 1704
,, Melian, and Jonas Stawell 1734
,, Thomas, and Anne Goddard 1685
,, William, and Ann Bond .. 1735
,, William, and Anstace Major 1723
Alwinn, William, junr., and Jane Hawkins 1661
Amary, William, and Anne Davies 1669
Ambrose, William, and Mary Macraith 1720
Amos, *see* Emos
Anderson, Darby, and Elizabeth Roe 1731
,, Derby, and Dorothy Boyse 1730
,, James, and Ellinor Bryan 1733
,, James, and Frances Corham 1729
,, Jane, and Thomas Francke 1627
,, Martha, and Pierce Wailsh 1723
,, Mary, and John Wardell .. 1750
,, Tosten, and Catherine Jackson 1746
Andrewes, Allen, and Mary Toocker 1695
,, Boyle, and Jane Wallis .. 1670
,, Martha, and John Rogers.. 1685
,, Mathew, and Rebecca Beamish 1687
Andrews, Arthur, and Frances Long 1746
,, Catherine, and Charles Regan 1707
,, Elizabeth, and William Stakes 1719
,, Elizabeth, and Peter Hubbert 1750
,, Frances, and John Cleer .. 1748
,, Joanna, and Richard Curtis 1712
,, Mary, and Maurice Cochran 1702
,, Mathew, and Martha Lumbard 1711
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Dericke.. 1687
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Fennell 1701
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Harris 1736
,, William, and Elizabeth Boles 1687
,, William, and Frances Parke 1689
Anglin, Francis, and Elizabeth Cottrell 1729
,, Rachel (widow), and John Winspear 1738
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Anketill, Mervin, and Sarah Gerald 1695
Annsley, Godfrey, and Catherine Clark 1705
Ansloe, John, and Bridget Copythorn 1739
Anstace, Ann, and William Field 1739
,, Elizabeth, and John Clancey 1725
,, Mary, and David Gill .. 1719
Anstance, Sarah, and Benjamin Dowe 1741
Anstermartin, John, and Mary Harrold 1746
Anstes, John, and Phœbe Jeffords 1699
Anstis, Elionar, and Thomas Ellis 1727
,, William, and Margrett McCarthy 1749

Anthropos, Jane, and William Oliffe 1704
Antropos, William, and Ann Wilkins 1710
Appleyard, David, and Mary A. Frances Farie.. .. 1734
Archbold, Isabella, and James Frazer 1746
Archbould, Ann, and Edward Hamm 1741
,, John, and Catherine McKinly 1717
Archdeacon, Barbara, and John Pumphry 1709
,, Catherine, and Laurence Goold 1699
,, Catherine, and Richard Roche 1703
,, Helena, and James Morrogh 1750
,, Margaret, and William Harmar 1733
,, Patrick, and Sybbenia Morres 1725
Archer, John, and Elizabeth St. Leger 1734
,, John, and Elizabeth Spratt 1624
,, Mary, and Richard Burns 1749
,, Patrick, and Jane Rochford 1732
,, Richard, and Ellinor Crodock 1729
Ardawyne, Susan, and Rodolph Perdriau 1729
Ardouin, Mary, and Peter Bonbonous 1737
,, Mathurin, and Jane Pooymoroo 1737
,, Peter, and Amy Bonbonous 1744
Ardwood, Isaacke and Ellynor Wist (widow).. .. 1664
Areskin, Major, and Amia Jones 1733
Argent, Peter, and Elizabeth Kenedy 1701
Arkison (or Atkinson), John, and Mary Dogherty .. 1743
Armby, Joseph, and Barbara St. Leger 1666
Armestead, Francis, and Elizabeth Bluet 1716
,, John, and Sarah Armestead 1745
,, Sarah, and John Armestead 1745
,, William, and Sara Simpson 1664
Armitage, Anne, and Thomas White 1686
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Hardman 1738
,, Frances, and Robert Smith 1697
,, Joseph, and Grace Evanson (or Eavonson) .. 1716
Armstead, Elizabeth, and Percy Gethin 1723
Armstrong, Ann, and John Plagaven 1730
,, John, and Susan Budworth 1700
Armstrong, John, and Elizabeth Lynch 1737
Arnaull, Ester, and James Gitton 1723
Arnell, Elizabeth, and Robert Hanglin 1737
,, Margaret, and Lawrence Barrett 1672
,, Sara, and William Jenckes 1696
Arnold, William, and Elizabeth Swetnam 1704
Arnoll, Margarett, and Maurice Nagle 1680
Arnop, Pierce, and Conway Winterbourne .. 1679
,, Susan, and Charles Evanson 1688
Arnopp, Mary, and William Peare 1713
Arther, Elizabeth, and James Rolph 1626
Arthur (signed Arter), Francis, and Elizabeth Woolcock 1743
,, Mary, and Joseph Coppinger 1743
,, Mary, and John Neale, .. 1736
,, Mary, and William Johnson 1681
,, Oliver, and Anne Taverner 1727
,, Peter, and Ann Gould .. 1717
Arundel, Alexander, and Elizabeth Marsh 1662
Arundell, Alice, and Thomas Haines 1702
,, Amy, and James Pyne .. 1740
,, Catherine, and Charles Morgan 1687
,, John, and Anastasia Connell 1737
,, Temperance, and Jonas Cottrell 1733
,, William, and Catherine Cottrell 1741
Ash, Alice, and Thomas Potter .. 1709
,, Catherine and James Bennett 1741
,, John, and Catherine Croker 1709
,, Margery, and Jonathan Hodder 1732
,, Robert, and Margarett Dey 1679
,, Robert, and Margaret Heffernan 1712
,, Roger, and Mary Loraine 1711
,, William, and Ann Ring .. 1745
Ashbridge, William, and Anne Foott (widow).. .. 1731
Ashby, Margaret, and James Browne 1693
Ashby, Susan, and William Cox 1680
Ashdowne, Richard, and Elizabeth Heyford 1633
Ashe, Francis, and Anne Peed .. 1718
,, Jonathan, and Elizabeth Crow 1732
,, Robert, and Mary Seggerson 1746

Ashen, Elizabeth, and Thomas Rice 1677
Ashton, Benjamin, and Mary Clatworthy 1638
„ Benjamin, and Joane Coppinger 1678
„ Edward, and Rebecca Gough 1693
„ Hester, and Garret Barry 1698
Ashwick, Bartholomew, and Elizabeth Recraft .. 1746
„ Jane, and Elias Woodworth 1712
Astwick, Ellen, and Edward Stokes 1704
Astwood, Nicholas, and Gill Cooper 1625
Atfield, Hull, and Elizabeth Lucas 1749
Atkin, Elizabeth, and Atkin Hayman 1742
„ James, and Phillipa Cuningsby 1713
„ John Thomas, and Margaret Jones 1728
Atkins, Anne, and George Rogers 1668
„ Augustin, and Ann Foott.. 1718
„ Barbara, and William Bayly 1728
„ Easter, and John Dibbins.. 1749
„ Elizabeth, and Robert Franklin 1739
„ George, and Hannah Bullin 1746
„ Helena, and William Clarke 1721
„ Helena, and Henry Downes 1743
„ Helena, and Richard Dunscombe 1746
„ Joseph, and Ann French .. 1700
„ Katherine, and Silvester Clark 1730
„ Margaret, and John Barter 1723
„ Margaret (widow), and Francis Pettingall .. 1738
„ Margaret, and Warham St. Leger 1742
„ Mary, and Samuel Austen 1717
„ Mary, and Edward Skuce 1743
„ Robert, and Mary Harvey 1718
„ Samuel, and Margaret Piggott 1700
„ Ursula, and Edward Blurton 1745
Atkinson, *see* Arkison
„ Bridget, and Richard Tomson 1708
„ William, and Ann Peisley, or Peastlie 1633
Attey, Edmond, and Christian Carpenter 1667
Attridge, James, and Rebecca Holmes 1697
„ Philip, and Margrett Clerke 1683
Aubert, Isaac, and Joan Mathews 1704
Aubin, Margaret, and John Vestieu 1702
Augherd, Mary, and James Brown 1744
Augier, Seigneuron, and Jane Chanson .. . 1708
Augustine, Moses, and Anne Rendall 1635
Aularton, Elizabeth, and John Harris 1670
Austen, Anthony, and Joyce Condon 1627
„ Barbara, and William Donovan 1747
„ Catherine, and Christopher Croft 1736
„ Catherine, and Nathaniel Sutton 1745
„ Elizabeth, and Henry Supple 1713
„ Elizabeth, and John Barter 1743
„ Elizabeth, and Christopher Forward 1708
„ Frances, and John Carroll 1743
„ Francis, and Martha Holmes 1728
„ George, and Mary Browne 1733
„ George, and Rebecca Wood 1726
„ Henry, and Catherine Gosnell 1745
„ Jane, and William Fuller.. 1716
„ John, and Margrett Herd.. 1690
„ Joseph, and Mary Reily .. 1730
„ Joseph, and Elizabeth Whitcraft 1731
„ Martha, and Joseph Browne 1730
„ Samuel, and Mary Atkins 1717
„ Samuel, and Jane Redwood 1685
„ Samuel, and Anne Sutton 1737
„ Stephen, and Anne Maghoney 1713
„ Thomas, and Ellenor Spread 1711
„ William, and Anne Austin 1723
„ William, and Elizabeth Daunt 1699
„ William, and Mary Gookin 1718
„ William, and Elizabeth Lawton 1739
Austin, Anne, and William Austen 1723
„ Catherine, and George Fuller 1702
„ Catherine, and Benjamin Patch 1706
„ Catherine, and Richard Wheeling 1733
„ Elizabeth, and Robert Dangger 1727
„ Hester, and Thomas Cox.. 1688
„ Jane, and John Ireland .. 1733
„ Jane, and Thomas Pope .. 1723
„ John, and Isabella Barters 1709
„ John, and Mary Sutton .. 1698
„ Margaret, and William Browne 1713
„ Margaret, and Ralph Fuller 1702
„ Mary, and Francis Daunt.. 1700
„ Mary, and Robert Powell.. 1728
„ Richard, and Alice Mandevill 1745
„ Thomas, and Ann Franklyn 1721

Auston, Thomas, and Jane Williams 1677
Ayers, Alice, and John Bicknelle 1631
Ayllward, William, and Elizabeth Alby 1698
Aylmer, John, and Mary Alleyn 1744
Aylott, James, and Dorothy Coveny 1717
Ayres, Abraham, and Frances Williams 1742
Aylward, Mary, and Phillip Stacpole 1746

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Babb, Alice, and Thomas Holbech 1631
Babe, Bartholomew, and Alice Raddy 1678
Backley, Daniel, and Comfort Wright (spr.) 1714
Backster (or Baxter), Elizabeth, and William Abbott 1718
Bacon, Thomas, and Elizabeth Hale 1741
Badge, John, and Agnes Pellimenntayne 1626
Badham, Thomas, and Jeane Brettridge 1677
Bagg, Ann, and Valentine Greatrakes 1742
,, Hanna, and Francis Hearne 1697
Bagge, James, and Hanna Hayes 1687
Bagley, Ambrose, and Rebecca Alleyn 1743
,, Ambrose, and Mary Banastre 1666
,, Richard, and Joyce Morris 1747
,, Richard, and Christian Wade (spr.) 1724
Bagly, Mary, and John Martin .. 1692
Bagter, Ellynor, and John Day .. 1631
,, Jane, and Daniell Barwicke 1631
Bagwell, Elizabeth, and John Edgar 1723
,, John, and Ann Calwell .. 1736
,, Phineas, and Elizabeth Grasty 1722
,, Phineas, and Mary Henderson 1741
,, Thomas, and Rebecca Dobson 1732
Baily, Elizabeth, and John Richardson 1748
,, John, and Winifred Roberts 1642
,, John, and Anne Wright .. 1725
,, Mary (widow), and John Walton 1686
,, Robert, and Jane Thompson 1728
,, Sara, and Archilas Broadway 1667
,, Theodosius, and Catherine Naish 1699
Baird, John, and Catherine Moxeley 1742
Baker, Ann, and John Cloude .. 1636
,, Ann, and Ebenezar Sargent 1725
,, Charles, and Mary Williams 1746
,, Elizabeth, and David Butler 1745
,, Godfrey, and Elizabeth Cossart 1744
Baker, Henry, and Rebecca Berry 1709
,, Jeremiah, and Mary Bullen 1697
,, Joanna, and John Adamson 1733
,, John, and Rebecca Baker .. 1729
,, John, and Mary Rice .. 1695
,, John, and Joane Sheehane 1707
,, John, and Abell Wilcocke .. 1637
,, Jonas, and Ann Recraft .. 1717
,, Marie, and Pearse Buller .. 1666
,, Mary, and George Hodder 1738
,, Mary, and James Price .. 1675
,, Rebecca, and John Baker .. 1729
,, Rebecca, and Francis Lyne 1730
,, Rebecca, and William Manser 1746
,, Sarah, and Edward Spencer 1743
,, Tamsen, and Robert Eason 1713
,, Thomas, and Joan Byer .. 1734
Bakere, John, and Ann Crowe .. 1627
Baldwin, Ann (widow), and James Jackson 1692
,, Ann, and John Spleain .. 1707
,, Anne, and Dennis Glassen 1716
,, Anne, and George Sealy .. 1749
,, Bridget, and Henry Wrixon 1746
,, Corliss, and Margaret Hamelton 1727
,, Elizabeth, and Phillip Hawes Cross 1716
,, Harbert, and Marie Newce 1670
,, Henry, and Elizabeth Downes 1722
,, Henry, and Joane Travers (widow) 1695
,, Henry junr., and Alice Warren 1728
,, Jane, and William Willis .. 1712
,, John, and Catherine Corlis 1694
,, John (Mayor of Cork), and Elizabeth Warren .. 1737
,, Mary, and Corlis Hawkes .. 1712
,, Mary, and John Jagoe .. 1719
,, Mary, and Lawrence Steele 1700
,, Rebecca, and Isaac Wheeler 1722
,, Richard, and Ann Gollock .. 1731
,, Ruth, and Nathaniel Ware 1700
,, Sarah, and Herbert Gillman 1732
,, Thomas, and Rebecca Ware 1736
,, William, and Elizabeth French 1734
Baldwine, John, and Thomasine Noie 1623
Baldwyn, Joanna, and John Ware 1741

Baldwyn, Mary, and Maskelyne Alcock 1724
,, Ruth, and Christopher Grinaway 1666
Baldwyne, James, and Joane Gardner 1627
Balfour, Arthur, and Ellin Traverse 1729
Ball, Alice, and Edward Fisher .. 1714
,, Anne, and William Wigmore 1712
,, Elizabeth, and Richard Thomas 1713
,, John, and Martha Benson.. 1623
,, Robert, and Elizabeth Vaughan 1675
Ballair, Mary, and John Hill .. 1736
Ballard, Alcock, and Elizabeth Batten 1709
,, Anne, and Michael Ottley.. 1748
,, Jane, and George Burnie .. 1727
,, Mary, and William Bull .. 1700
,, Norreys, and Mary Alcock 1678
,, Norreys, and Anne Roycrofte 1673
Ballendine, George, and Hester Jackson 1726
Balsom, William, and Sarah Saunders 1735
Bambricke, Edmund, and Margaret White (widow) 1671
Bamford, George, and Margaret Corkeran 1739
Banastre, Mary, and Ambrose Bagley 1666
Banbury, William, and Catherine Harding 1684
Bancons, Isaac, and Jane Caree.. 1719
Bandfield, Elizabeth, and John Goddard 1686
,, Jane, and Barnabas Bishopp 1695-6
Banfield, Ann, and Edward Peed 1745
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Peel 1720
,, John, and Susanna Cox .. 1702
,, John, and Rebecca Daniel 1713
,, Joseph, and Susanna Cox.. 1735
,, Mary, and Philip Bernard.. 1739
,, Mary, and John Boffinton 1740
,, Sarah, and William Milner 1741
,, Susanna, and Thomas Roche 1734
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Sullivan 1732
,, William, and Ann Forster 1745
Banyard, Mary, and William Moorhouse 1715
Barber, Edward, and Amy Berry (widow) 1737
,, Joane, and Thomas Wakelyn 1637
,, Mabella, aad Francis Martin 1721
Barbour, John, and Elizabeth Rice 1702
Barckley, James, and Blanch Burrowgh 1717
Barham, Catherine, and William Lovell 1639
Barkely, James, and Martha White 1642
Barker, Daniel, and Mary Harris 1715
,, Henry, and Patience Mannin 1715
,, Jane, and Henry Bowden.. 1739
Barnard, Alce, and Humpry Brien 1629
,, Francis, and Mary Freake.. 1661
,, Jane, and Jonas Stamers .. 1714
,, John, and Helen Cotter .. 1728
,, Thomas, and Mary Stammers.. 1715
Barnes, Elizabeth, and John Hamlay 1680
,, Hester, and Richard Maynes 1704
,, Jane, and William Gordon 1740
,, John, and Ann Warricke .. 1671
,, Mary, and George Wright 1741
,, Robert, and Sarah Beamish 1701
Barnett, Dorothy, and Thomas Adderley 1688
,, Elizabeth, and Henry Sweete 1670
,, Phillip, and Magdalen Escott (widow) .. 1692
,, Richard, and Hannah Winter 1748
Barr, Jane, and Elias Nott .. 1744
,, Judeth, and Robert Welch 1718
Barracle, Isaac, and Mary Merry (widow) 1700
,, Isaac, and Martha Tudor.. 1702
Barratt, Nathaniel, and Alice Bayly 1726
Barravane, Mary, and Thomas Petty 1709
Barre, Charles, junr., and Jane Daunt 1738
Barret, Gilian (*see* Daniel, Gilian) 1667
,, Lawrence, and Margaret Arnell 1672
,, Martha, and George Fuller 1702
Barrett, Amy, and Ignatius Goold 1701
,, Ann, and Nicholas Howell 1735
,, Catherine, and James Hennessy 1715
,, Edmond, and Margaret Bernard 1729
,, Ellinor, and Humphry Murphy 1721
,, Hellena, and James Trant 1743
,, James, and Margarett Williamson 1677
,, Jane, and James Galwey .. 1720
,, John, and Joane Boreman.. 1705
,, John, and Margaret Browne 1716
,, John, and Ann Murrey .. 1730
,, Margaret, and John Jappey 1724
,, Mary, and Richard Edward 1705
,, Nathaniel, and Catherine Crosse 1686
,, Nathaniel, and Honora Sullivane 1682

Barrett, Thomas, and Elizabeth Dooly 1750
,, William, and Mary Allein 1683
,, William, and Anstace Connell 1714
Barrington, Alexander, and Naomi Wodrooffe .. 1687
,, Boyle, and Mary Bayly .. 1701
,, Catherin, and David Jervois 1724
,, James, and Elizabeth Griffiths (widow) .. 1692
Barron, John, and Catherine Buckly 1735
,, John, and Anne Rangebottom 1726
,, John, and Margery Service 1733
,, Rebecca (widow), and Joshua Harmon .. 1742
,, Silvester, and Rebecca Rawlings 1736
Barrow, Edward, and Ann Waynwright 1673
,, Samuel, and Honor Sloan.. 1745
Barry, Ann, and William Mansfield 1720
,, Anne, and John Hatch .. 1749
,, Anstes, and Oliver Williams 1687
,, Catherine, and Edward Holland 1704
,, Catherine, and Wentworth Holland 1733
,, Catherine, and Phillip Pyne 1700
,, David, and Margaret Blennerhassett 1714
,, David, and Elizabeth Halburd 1741
,, David, and Anne Robins .. 1713
,, Edmond, and Elizabeth Dixon 1679
,, Edmund, and Mary Whealand 1701
,, Elizabeth, and Noblett Dunscombe 1721
,, Elizabeth, and Ryther Throgmorton 1728
,, Elizabeth, and James Fitzgerald 1677
,, Ellinor, and Thomas Cooke 1712
,, Ellinor, and Joseph Dibbs 1743
,, Frances, and Theophilus Whitman 1719
,, Garret, and Hester Ashton 1698
,, Garret, and Ellenor Franklyn 1698
,, Garrett, and Elizabeth Coppinger 1730
,, Grace, and John Aherin .. 1709
,, Grace, and Thomas Deyos 1705
,, Henry, and Sarah Clarke 1746
,, Hester, and John Blount .. 1708
,, Honor, and James Roche.. 1720
,, James, and Amy Cox .. 1704
,, James, and Margarett Flin 1635
,, James, and Martha Hill .. 1676
Barry, Joan (widow), and John Sullivan 1741
,, John, and Grace Bellew .. 1698
,, John, and Ann Malby .. 1695
,, John, and Alice Poge .. 1713
,, John, and Anne Quinn .. 1749
,, Julian (widow), and Francis Adams 1723
,, Margaret, and Terence Connor 1705
,, Margaret, and John Harvey 1727
,, Margaret, and William Kelly 1723
,, Margaret, and George Purdon 1722
,, Mary, and Thomas Barry.. 1725
,, Mary, and George Coppinger 1713
,, Mary, and Jacob Dannellan 1735
,, Mary, and George Easton 1745
,, Mary, and William Harny 1713
,, Michael, and Margaret Skiddy 1709
,, Redmond, and Henrietta Dunscombe 1732
,, Redmond, and Jane Purdam 1666
,, Richard, and Ellen Keeffe 1714
,, Richard, and Catherine Leane 1706
,, Thomas, and Mary Barry.. 1725
,, William, and Martha Allyn 1686
,, William, and Margaret Stack 1714
,, William, and Ann Young.. 1719
Barrye, Dorothie, and William Joanes 1631
Barter, Ann (*see* Jinkins) .. 1696
,, Anne, and Patrick Verdon 1713
,, Benjamin, and Edith Foord 1682
,, Benjamin, and Mary Hodder 1730
,, Christiana, and Thomas Haddock 1743
,, Christian, and William Hayes 1702
,, Edith, and Samuel French 1714
,, Edyth, and Henry Bennett 1740
,, Elizabeth, and Joseph Haddock 1729
,, Ellen, and William Smy .. 1719
,, John, and Margaret Atkins 1723
,, John, and Elizabeth Austen 1743
,, John, and Hannah Fuller.. 1741
,, John, and Mary Stanly .. 1730
,, Margaret, and Richard Grey 1741
,, Margaret, and Ralph Hosford 1747
,, Mary, and William Jermyn 1750
,, Sarah, and Madox Goble.. 1748
,, Susanna, and John Gay .. 1750
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Hawkes 1704
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Kingston 1729

Barter, Thomas, and Elizabeth Peirce 1722
,, Thomas, junr., and Ruth Ware 1738
Barters, Isabella, and John Austin 1709
,, Mary, and John Mathews 1702
Barthiny, Thomas, and Elizabeth Driscoll 1731
Bartholet, Samuell, and Ann Jordane 1640
Bartlett, Anne, and Stephen Catts 1671
,, Anne, and Mathew Hurlstone 1679
,, John, and Elizabeth Southward 1640
,, Mary, and Daniell Layton 1640
Bartley, Hester, and John Allen 1749
,, Sarah, and Robert Dyer .. 1739
Barto, Philip, and Elizabeth Haragane 1745
Barton, Mary, and Garrett Fitzgerald 1710
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Carmihil.. 1731
Barwell, Elizabeth, and Jeremiah Cannan 1729
,, Frances (widow), and Joseph Thomas .. 1689
,, Mary (widow), and Thomas Warren 1723
,, Paul, and Mary Dodge .. 1707
Barwicke, Daniell, and Jane Bagter 1631
Base, Elizabeth, and Barkar Tillott 1688
,, Honor, and Lewis Trix (Revd.) 1694
,, Isaac, and Sarah Siclemore 1693
,, William, and Constance Harris 1678
Bass, John, and Mary Keils .. 1746
,, John, and Jane Pelican .. 1741
,, Phillip, and Susanna Phillips 1709
Bassett, Richard, and Catherine Davies 1633
,, Sarah (widow), and John Roe 1670
,, Thomas, and Parthenia Browne 1741
Bastable, Charity, and Michael Murphy 1677
,, Charles, and Mary Hughs 1747
,, Charles, and Sarah Puttum 1748
,, John, and Elizabeth Keybourn 1747
Bastard, Catherine, and William Newenham 1720
,, Mary, and John Newenham 1711
Baston, John, and Sarah Hill .. 1721
Bate, Alice, and William Smith .. 1685
,, Mary, and George Lovel .. 1728
Bateman, Charles, and Catherine Walsh 1705
Bateman, Elizabeth, and Jonathan Eddy 1742
,, Frances, and Thomas Lloyd (Revd.).. .. 1729
,, John, and Elizabeth Sadler 1745
,, Margaret, and William Irwine 1737
,, Thomas, and Jane Delahoide 1735
,, William, and Sarah Penny 1723
,, William, and Amy Kingston 1750
,, William, and Catherine Welsh 1737
Bates, George, and Mary Plunkett 1692
Bathurst, Thomas, and Joane Moore 1672
Battaley, Alferd, and Elizabeth Mosley 1698
Batten, Abraham, and Elizabeth Bennett 1691
,, Elizabeth, and Alcock Ballard 1709
Batters, Mary, and Joseph Bullen 1724
,, William, and Angel Wood 1724
Battersby, John, and Ann Emos or Amos (widow) .. 1708
Battin, Thomas, and Grace Owens 1667
Batting, Mary, and David Sullivan 1738
Batts, Brigett, and Augustine Charley 1666
,, Mary, and Thomas Dyer .. 1706
,, Mary, and Henry Pym .. 1680
Battwell, Thomas, and Elizabeth Nicholls 1686
Batty, Elizabeth, and Edward Burows 1724
Batwell, Sarah, and John Smith.. 1713
Baxter (or Backster), *see* Backster
,, George, and Mary Millerd 1742
Baylee, William, and Lucy Daunt 1704
,, William, junr., and Anne Walton 1680
Bayler, Isabella, and Samuel Harman 1733
Bayley, Andrew, and Judith Gookin 1706
,, John, and Catharine Brewer 1745
Baylie, Francis, and Jane Cottrell 1737
,, Robert, and Ann Shinckwine 1635
,, Swithin, and Barbary Daunt 1721
,, Theodore, and Margaret Deyes 1703
,, Thomas and Mary Philpott 1745
,, William, and Ellinor Crook 1720
Baylir, William, and Mary Holland 1746
,, John, and Hester Hayde .. 1743
Bayly, Alice, and Nathaniel Barratt 1726
,, Alicia, and Samuel Pantin 1680
,, Allice, and James Kingston 1742
,, Andrew, and Ann Poole .. 1686
,, Anne, and Joseph Bell .. 1726
,, Archibald, and Joyce Skilton 1736
,, Charles, and Joan Candy.. 1723

Bayly, Charles, and Sarah Lane.. 1704
,, Editha, and William Leech 1729
,, Elizabeth, and William Cam 1716
,, George, and Mary Easom .. 1696
,, George, and Christian Sinclar (spr.) 1699
,, Gilbert, and Elizabeth White 1715
,, Jane, and William Daunt.. 1700
,, Jane, and John Herrick .. 1706
,, Jane, and John Travers .. 1713
,, John, and Hanna Hodder.. 1725
,, John, and Alice Holmes .. 1708
,, John, and Ellin Lyne .. 1733
,, John, and Judith Peal .. 1732
,, John, and Anne Tucky .. 1680
,, Joseph, and Elizabeth Peal 1732
,, Margaret, and Dennis Glassen 1723
,, Margaret, and Joseph Rogers 1719
,, Margaret, and George Smith 1732
,, Martha, and Samuel Hardaway.. 1725
,, Mary, and Boyle Barrington 1701
,, Mary, and Henry Linscomb 1722
,, Mary, and Henry Sheares 1717
,, Samuel, and Sarah Stokes 1698
,, Samuell, and Jane Crooke 1678
,, Sarah, and James Coppinger 1699
,, Sarah, and John Hamett .. 1750
,, Sarah, and Richard Rice .. 1716
,, Sarah, and George Stamers 1676
,, Thomas, and Mary Cocker 1700
,, Thomas, and Martha Coker 1720
,, William, and Barbara Atkins 1728
Baynam, Frances, and Timothy Keeffe.. 1673
Baynham, Mary, and William Jackson 1667
Bead, Jane, and Thomas Williams 1697
Beade, Richard, and Jane Millard 1664
Beades, Elizabeth, and Thomas Casey 1719
,, Rebecca, and William Raines 1709
Beads, John, and Letitia Rogers.. 1734
,, Mary, and Robert Martin.. 1719
Beamish, Angel, and John Radly 1749
,, Ann, and Henry Allin .. 1717
,, Ann, and James Copinger 1697
,, Anne, and John Smith .. 1685
,, Catherine, and William French 1665
,, Catherine, and Isaac Hewitt 1698
,, Catherine, and William Wescomb 1727
,, Catherine, and Jonathan Wheeler 1749
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Harris 1737
,, Elizabeth, and John Johnson 1711
Beamish, Elizabeth, and John Croker 1749
,, Elizabeth, and Robert Goble 1750
,, Elizabeth, and John Ley .. 1688
,, Elizabeth, and John Owgane 1676
,, Elizabeth, and John Smith 1725
,, (or Bemish) Francis, and Anne Freake 1677
,, Francis, and Elizabeth Smyth 1726
,, Francis, and Mary Warren 1727
,, George, and Feba Howe .. 1717
,, George, and Frances Jones 1748
,, George, and Rebecca Skolfeild 1746
,, Jane, and Thomas Farren.. 1685
,, Jane, and David How .. 1721
,, Jane, and Simon Ley (or Leigh) 1700
,, Jane, and George Wood .. 1748
,, John, and Susanna Evenson 1678
,, John, and Mary Good .. 1736
,, John, and Elizabeth Morris 1740
,, John, and Jane Wood .. 1698
,, Katherine, and Michael Philpot 1718
,, Margaret, and Richard Smyth 1725
,, Mary, and Adam Clerke .. 1736
,, *als.* May, Mary (widow), and John Croker .. 1683
,, Mary, and Nathaniel Evanson 1682
,, Mary, and William Lane .. 1736
,, Nathaniel, and Elizabeth Gorden 1706
,, Nicholas, and Susanna Bustin 1698
,, Nicholas, and Anne Coghlan 1705
,, Rachel, and William Garrett 1728
,, Rebecca, and Mathew Andrewes 1687
,, Richard, and Mary Buck .. 1701
,, Richard, and Margaret Covenny 1730
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Sweet 1727
,, Richard, and Mary Townsend 1695
,, Richard, and Mary Vincole 1741
,, Sarah, and Robert Barnes 1701
,, Sarah, and Thomas Bennett, junr. 1739
,, Susanna, and William Daunt 1693
,, Susanna, and Francis Gash 1741
,, Thomas, and Jane Kingston 1726
,, Thomas, and Dorothea Swete 1738
Beane, Thomas, and Elizabeth Marshall (widow) .. 1663

Beaple, Walter, and Mary Greatericks 1631
Beard, Anne, and Robert Clarke 1741
Beare, Christopher, and Christian Wallis 1741
,, Henry, and Margaret Martin 1745
,, John, and Mary Crofts .. 1681
,, John, and Elizabeth Farmar 1730
,, Richard, and Mary Sympson 1739
,, Thomas, and Ellinor Franklyn 1732
,, Thomas, and Elinor Fuller 1737
,, Thomas, and Rebecca Nash 1738
Beasely, Margaret, and John Denny 1743
Beasley, Jeffery, and Rebecca Olive.. 1749
Beasly, Elizabeth, and Alexander Erwyn 1728
,, Ellin, and William Otteridge.. 1729
,, Jane, and John Tennant .. 1740
,, Richard, and Margaret Spencer 1726
Beatman, Abigail, and John Harrisson 1742
,, Charles, and Catherin Busteed 1730
,, Charles, and Ann Welsh .. 1727
,, Josias, and Susan Witcherly 1709
Beaton, Alexander, and Ann Mackentoss 1739
Beaty, Ellinor, and John Eccles 1748
Beauchamp, John, and Margaret Billon 1684
Beaven, Jane, and John Haddock 1729
Beavor, John, and Jane Peirce .. 1703
Beazby (or Bleazby), Elizabeth, and Edward Creed .. 1748
Becher, Elizabeth, and Horatio Townesend 1697
,, Henrie, and Henrietta Margaret Owen 1698
, John, and Frances Hedges 1740
,, John (junior), and Mary Townsend 1727
,, Lionel, and Catherin Dunscomb 1712
,, Mary, and Luke Mercer .. 1739
,, Michael, and Peniel Gates (spr.) 1698
,, Peniel, and Randall Westropp 1737
Beckett (or Bekkett), Rebecca, and James Fenly 1699
Beckuar (or Beightton), George, and Sarah Davies .. 1693
Bedford, Martha, and William Meachin 1681
,, Mary, and Joseph Fourness 1725
Beech, Samuel, and Mary Foott.. 1744
Beecham, Ann, and David Ogan 1693
Beecher, Catherine, and John Woodroffe 1631
,, Harriett, and Richard Sympson 1739
,, Henry, and Elizabeth Reede 1670
,, Mary, and Stephen Fleming 1675
,, Marye, and Thomas Maddox 1641
,, Susanna, and Thomas Hungerford 1709
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth McCarthy 1745
Beeck, Hannah, and Peter Fordice 1719
Beedle, Jane, and William Hubbald 1699
Beek, Anne, and Thomas Bond .. 1713
Beeke, Edward, and Mary Richmond 1704
Beggs, Walter, and Mary Gregg 1744
Begley, Dorothy, and Joseph Massey 1750
Beightton, George (*see* Beckuar) 1693
Belayre, Lewis, and Mary Hughes 1703
Belcher, Edmund, and Judeth Johnson 1630
,, Margaret, and Richard Carpenter 1703
,, Phillip, and Alice Foott (widow) 1678
,, Robert, and Margaret Simpson 1642
,, Thomas, and Martha Burrowes 1627
Bell, Joseph, and Anne Bayly .. 1726
,, Thomas, and Sarah Crow 1701
,, William, and Jane Griffin 1718
Bellcher, William, and Jane Prouce 1723
Bellew, Grace, and John Barry .. 1698
Bellringer, Robert, and Mary Mahony 1750
Bemish, Daniel, and Elizabeth Williams 1668
Benison, Elizabeth, and James Shortt 1727
Benn, Joseph, and Jane Donovane 1713
Bennet, Anne, and John Wakeham 1715
,, Jonathan, and Elizabeth Pyle 1717
,, Rebecca, and Ralph Clear 1707
,, Rebecca, and Thomas Sweet 1668
,, Samuel, and Darcos Vowell 1717
,, Susanna, and Robert Spiller 1715
Bennett, Abigall, and Martin Nedham 1715
,, Anne, and George Woods 1696
,, Bridgett, and Edward Rice 1697
,, Catherine, and John Addis 1731
,, Catherine, and Francis Bennett 1720
,, Catherine, and John Coningham 1736

Bennett, Catherine, and Charles King.. 1744
„ Edward, and Anne Walkham 1734
„ Elizabeth, and Samuel Clark 1736
„ Elizabeth, and Abraham Batten 1691
„ Elizabeth, and James Dunigan 1741
„ Elizabeth, and Richard Hodnett 1689
„ Elizabeth, and John Hughes 1742
„ Ellenor, and William Bennett 1710
„ Ellinor, and Samuel Gosnell 1747
„ Francis, and Catherine Bennett 1720
„ George (Alderman), and Elizabeth Buchanan .. 1731
„ George, and Lucy French.. 1710
„ George, and Margaret Cooke 1721
„ Henry, and Edyth Barter.. 1740
„ Hester, and Brian Wynne 1628
„ James, and Catherine Ash 1741
„ Jane, and John Daunt .. 1734
„ John, and Phillis Gilbertson 1739
„ John, and Catherine Languerige 1638
„ Jonathan, and Mary Tayler 1630
„ Jone, and Arthur Hurly .. 1695
„ Joseph, and Margaret Dawly 1722
„ Joseph, and Elizabeth Roult 1721
„ Joseph, and Elizabeth Warren 1737
„ Margaret, and Charles Daly 1739
„ Margaret, and Hugh Kennedy 1727
„ Margaret, and Francis Smith 1709
„ Margery, and William Withers 1697
„ Marie, and Henry Copley.. 1634
„ Mary, and Boyle Jagoe .. 1740
„ Philip, and Ellenor Wright 1713
„ Rebecca, and Charles Crowly 1726
„ Samuel, and Elizabeth Dennis 1682
„ Sarah, and Thomas Dyer.. 1711
„ Susanna, and Philip Dowe 1737
„ Thomas, junr., and Sarah Beamish 1739
„ Walter, and Martha Russell 1639
„ William, and Ellenor Bennett 1710
„ William, and Martha Kift.. 1716
„ William, and Margaret Taylor 1743
Bennis, John, and Elizabeth Willson 1740
Benson, Afferie, and James Phillpot 1632
Benson, Grace, and Wortly Winston 1632
„ John, and Frances Stenson 1728
„ Marie, and William Nodes 1631
„ Martha, and John Ball .. 1623
Bent, Henry, and Susanna Selwood 1701
Bentem, Mark, and Ann Harley.. 1720
Bentfield, Richard, and Joane Kile (widow) 1704
Bentley, Elizabeth, and Thomas Martin 1723
„ John, and Mary Browne .. 1732
„ John, and Lady Elizabeth Deane (widow) .. 1714
„ Thomas, and Mary Knox.. 1731
„ Thomas, and Anna Maria Stedfast 1708
„ William, and Ann Ramsey.. 1736
Bently, John, and Ann Millner .. 1675
„ Mary, and Robert Coattes.. 1698
„ Thomas, and Elizabeth Harrington 1715
Benwell, Joseph, and Elizabeth Connell 1698
Benyson, Robert, junr., and Margery Devoreaux .. 1713
„ William, and Anne Laurance 1710
Bermingham, John, and Margaret Nippean 1709
„ Thomas, and Margaret Jackson 1744
Bernard, Ann, and John Cooke.. 1700
„ Ann, and Charles Gookin 1726
„ Arthur, and Mary Aderly.. 1735
„ Catherine, and John Gifford 1704
„ Catherine, and Edward Martin 1741
„ Dorothy, and Cæsar Alcock 1736
„ Dorothy, and Richard Tresilian 1743
„ Elizabeth, and Jeffery Gibbon 1731
„ Francis, and Eleanor Raymond 1706
„ Henrietta, and William Bernard 1736
„ Jane, and John Lake .. 1748
„ Katharine, and Charles McCarthy 1748
„ Margaret, and Edmond Barrett 1729
„ Martha, and Thomas Pilkington 1718
„ Mary, and Eusebius Chute 1692
„ Mary, and William Conner 1721
„ Mary Eliza, and Elie Dubois 1722
„ Philip, and Mary Banfield 1739
„ Richard, and Angel Howard 1727
„ Roger, and Dorcas Harper 1740
„ William, and Henrietta Bernard 1736

Berry, Amy (widow), and Edward Barber 1737
,, Charles, and Catherine Jones 1733
,, Charles, and Sarah Olliffe 1717
,, John, and Eliazar Plunckett (spr.) 1663
,, Margaret, and John Squyer 1745
,, Martha, and Peter Cocker 1705
,, Rebecca, and Henry Baker 1709
,, Sarah, and John Leyell .. 1714
,, Susanna, and Francis Wood 1711
,, Thomas and Elizabeth Kingsmill 1702
Bertles, Mary, and Lieutenant Walter Murray .. 1680
Besesto, Richard, and Margaret Driscoll 1704
Besnard, Nicholas, and Mary Ann Whitcroft 1748
,, Peter, and Mary Cornè .. 1721
Best, John, and Elizabeth Briskot 1714
,, John, and Mary Shatford.. 1703
,, Nicholas and Ann Edwards 1664
,, Thomas, and Catherine Codner 1700
Beton, John, and Elizabeth Smith 1707
Betsworth, Elizabeth, and William Nodes 1640
Bettesworth, Alice, and John Boreman 1664
,, Anne, and Anthony Ryan.. 1748
,, Peter, and Anne Penhallow (widow) 1681
,, Richard, and Ann Copping 1744
Bettie, Ann, and William Richards 1631
Betts, Ann, and Edward Gorman 1749
,, James, and Margery Turges 1703
,, John, and Ann Mills .. 1735
Beven, Elizabeth, and John Denis 1746
,, Griffith, and Frances Chudleigh 1718
Bevin, John, and Mary Coveny .. 1695
Bible, Elizabeth, and Daniel Massy 1745
,, Francis, and Elizabeth Meager 1687
,, John, and Margaret Randall 1743
,, Susanna, and James Condon 1721
,, Thomas, and Anne Adams 1749
,, William, and Ellinor Corley 1701
Bickford, Alexander, and Elizabeth Fudger 1739
,, Anne, and John Heard .. 1707
,, Isabell, and Walter Crompton 1667
,, John, and Jane Roche .. 1722
,, John, and Frances White (widow) 1701
,, Richard, and Susanna Foster 1687
,, Thomas, junr., and Catherine Richards (joint bond with Whogan, which see) 1642
Bickley, William, and Susann Aldworth 1662
Bicknelle. John, and Alce Ayers.. 1631
Bickner, Phillis, and James Bisse 1626
Bidder, Julius, and Ursula Loader 1686
Bidwin, John, and Anne Curtis .. 1719
Bigford, Margrett, and William Martin 1685
Biggs, Abraham, and Idith Bousfield 1737
,, Abraham, and Martha Brown 1716
,, Hannah, and Simon Frith.. 1743
,, Jacob, and Mary Rice .. 1726
,, Jeremiah, and Patience Millett 1738
,, Mary, and John Burk .. 1742
Billingall, Thomas, and Jane Terry 1745
Billinge, William, and Joane Stawell 1665
Billingham, Ellinor, and Edward Fisher 1747
Billon, Margaret, and John Beauchamp 1684
Biname, James, and Honor Carthy 1707
Binford, John, and Elizabeth Malleburne 1678
Bingham, Mary, and Anthony Hewett 1725
Binkier, James, and Mary Mitchell 1693
Bird, Anne, and Richard Dashwood 1679
,, Elizabeth, and Ralph Chartres 1683
,, John, and Sarah Murphy .. 1683
,, Samuel, and Anna Magreta Gefford 1681
Birde, Ann, and William Boswood 1715
,, Mary, aud Richard Farmer 1733
Birford, Thomas, and Dorothy Dibbins 1677
Birkbeck, Edward, and Ann Skinner 1716
Bishop, Christian (spr.), and Richard Curtis .. 1695
,, Jane, and John Thomas .. 1745
,, John, and Judith Bristlebolte 1687
,, John, and Mary Dennis .. 1666
,, Robert, and Sarah Mamett, or Hamett (widow) .. 1727
Bishopp, Barnabas, and Jane Bandfield 1696
,, Robert, and Jane Woolcock 1728
,, Sarah, and William Newman 1736
,, Unis, and Isaac Hoy .. 1747
,, William, and Jane Stammers 1739
Biskeene, Elizabeth, and John Lannon 1693
Bisse, Elizabeth, and John Youde 1680
,, James, and Phillis Bickner 1626
Bitner, John, and Mary Doyle .. 1737

Bitner, John, and Margaret Lewis 1739
Black, Richard, and Elizabeth Ellard 1750
Blackman, Elizabeth, and Samuel Wade 1673
,, Joseph, and Catherine Williams 1706
Blackmore, John, and Susanna Downing 1701
,, William, and Mary Ditcher (widow) 1704
Blackney, Thomas, and Elizabeth Bowerman 1673
Blackuell, Elizabeth, and Mathew Foukes 1674
Blackwell, Catherine, and Robert Bradley 1722
Blagrave, Thomas, and Jane Bunneen 1721
Blair, William, and Sarah White 1719
Blake, Andrew, and Catherin Waldon 1671
,, Margaret, and John Coughland 1709
,, Thomas, and Mary Bourke 1718
Blanch, Anne, and Thomas Mitchell 1686
Blanchflower, James, and Elizabeth Roch 1683
Blanke, Catherine, and William Boles 1694
Blanshat, Elizabeth, and Edward Scipio 1742
Blant, Mary, and Humphry Gifford 1681
Blashford, Catherine, and John Talbot 1739
Blatchford, Ann, and Christopher Ryan 1736
,, Mary, and Julian Sea .. 1709
Bleach, Robert, and Mary Smith 1750
Bleakey, Jane, and James Heburne 1712
Bleakly, Robert, and Mary Walpoole 1730
Blealock, Ann, and Benjamin Walker 1729
Bleasby, Mary, and George Dale 1728
Bleazby, *see* Beazby 1748
Blenerhassett, Arthur, and Anne Maynard 1677
,, Thomas, and Mary Frankland 1735
,, William, and Mary Morley 1732
Blennerhassett, Margaret, and David Barry 1714
Blew, John, and Sarah Harris .. 1680
Blewytt, Alice, and Samuel Kingstone 1712
Bligh, Robert, and Catherine Boyle 1742
Blight, Elizabeth, and William Lawrance 1634
,, Isabell, and John Purser .. 1640
Bloss, Charles, and Anstace Goold 1709
,, Mary, and Daniel Doran .. 1729
Blount, James, and Mary Rawlins 1698
,, John, and Hester Barry .. 1708
Bluet, Elizabeth, and Francis Armestead 1716
Bluett, Anne, and Joseph Thomas 1702
,, Elizabeth, and John Forster 1734
,, Ellenor, and Dennis Sullivane 1686
,, Francis, and Elizabeth Mehane 1719
Blunt, Ann, and Josiah Merryhurst 1692
,, Elizabeth, and Giles Smith 1693
,, George, and Evelin Ellis .. 1729
,, Mary, and Richard Seward 1702
Blurton, Edward, and Ursula Atkins 1745
Blyke, Joseph, and Margaret Cummins 1736
Blyth, Andrew, and Ann Heath.. 1747
Boate, Thomas, and Susan Fillis 1623
Bodkynn, Richard, and Hanna Lymberye 1640
Bodwin, George, and Susanna Pownds 1704
Body, Alexander, and Mary Brooks 1707
,, Alexander, and Anne Morgan 1713
Boen, Francis, and Margaret Carew 1728
Boffinton, John, and Mary Barfield 1740
Bohegle, Hannah, and John Evans 1715
Boileau, Elizabeth, and Matthias Spread 1750
Boisseau, John, and Mary Kendall 1736
,, John, and Mary Lambly .. 1722
Boland, Alice, and Laurence Delamayn 1733
Bold, Mary, and Edmund Newer.. 1672
Boldero, Edmund, and Susan Botts 1627
Boles, Charles, and Margaret Bramble 1715
,, Elizabeth, and William Andrews 1687
,, Henry, and Cicely Marranane 1749
,, Mary, and Thomas Savery 1679
,, Richard, and Ann White .. 1737
,, Thomas, and Anne Warner 1676
,, William, and Catherine Blanke 1694
Bolton, Anne, and Adam Duglass 1713
Bonbonnous, Jean, and Elizabeth Senechaud 1728
Bonbonous, Amy, and Peter Ardouin 1744
,, John, and Susanna Gaggin 1731
,, Peter, and Mary Ardouin.. 1737
Bond, Ann, and William Alwin .. 1735
,, Frances, and David Colwell 1728
,, Grace, and James Roe .. 1749
,, Henry, and Dorothy Howell 1679
,, Henry, and Ann Pepper .. 1731

Bond, John, and Ellenor ——— (post nuptial as to performance of agreement) (copy) 1648
„ John, and Ann Lodge .. 1627
„ Mary, and Boyle Davies (clk.) 1709
, Matthew, and Dinah Cam.. 1704
„ Sarah (widow), and Simeon Marshall 1744
„ Thomas, and Anne Beek .. 1713
„ William, and Mary Daunt.. 1710
Bonner, Samuell (the Revd.), and Catherine Needum .. 1661
Bonnett, Elizabeth, and Thomas Geary 1740
Bonniot, Sarah, and Francis Roullaud 1714
„ Simon, and Lucy Riviere .. 1725
Bonwell, Sarah, and John Warman 1720
Bonworth, Charles, and Mary Delacourt 1742
Boobier, Martin, and Kempthorn Lap (spr.) 1695
Boobyer, Martha, and John Parsons 1678
„ Martin, and Theodotia Edwards 1683
„ Martine, and Elizabeth Persons 1661
Boole, Philip, and Mary Brown .. 1716
Booth, Laura, and Richard Williams 1711
Boreman, Joane, and John Barrett 1705
„ John, and Alice Bettesworth 1664
Bornell (or Burnell), John, and Ann Davies 1690
Boswood, William, and Ann Birde 1715
„ William, and Ann Burrowes 1692
„ William, and Joane Collins 1684
„ William, and Jane Sullivan 1716
Botts, Susan, and Edmund Boldero 1627
Bouchetiere, Lewis, and Mary Smyth 1739
Bouden, Jane, and Thomas Warren 1748
Boughan, Catherin, and Henry Harding 1729
Bouis, Simon, and Margaret Fisher 1686
Bouix, Joshua, and Jane Buddwin (widow) 1741
„ Peter, and Honor Linsy .. 1719
Boulster, Alexander, and Susanna Allin 1715
Bourk, Ellinor, and John Fowkes 1750
„ Patrick, and Margaret Morrough 1728
Bourke, Edmond, and Mary Esbury 1712
„ Joseph, and Mary Magrath 1741
„ Mary, and Thomas Blake.. 1718
„ Sarah, and Joseph Holland 1743
Bourne, Amy, and John Donnellan 1723
„ Catherine, and William Jumper 1696
„ Elizabeth, and John Warren 1744
„ Ellenor, and John Croker.. 1681
„ John, and Anne Sandford.. 1747
„ John, and Rachell Suxbury 1677
„ Margaret, and Benjamin Weekes 1712
„ Marie, and Richard Cox .. 1673
„ Rachel, and James Cowan 1719
„ Richard, and Martha Daunt 1719
Bourth, John, and Catherine Webster 1707
Bouse, Mary, and Nicholas Halbertt 1727
Bousfield, Elizabeth, and Hibernia Scott 1728
„ Hannah, and Charles Whiting 1708
„ Idith, and Abraham Biggs 1737
„ Mary, and David Bruce .. 1714
„ Sarah, and Richard Owgan 1728
„ Susanna, and Francis Durham 1737
„ Thomas, and Elizabeth Campion 1725
„ Thomas, and Dorothea White (widow) .. 1741
Bovis, Simon, and Ellen Gaines.. 1663
Bowden, George, and Dorothy Coveny 1737
„ Henry, and Jane Barker .. 1739
„ Thomas, and Esther Mountford 1694
Bowdish, Samuel, and Margaret Harvey 1676
Bowdy, Catherine Ann, and Joseph Richardson 1732
Bowen, Catherine, and Thomas Steele 1687
„ Julius, and Catherine Lyle 1685
„ Mary, and Roger Edmonds 1740
„ Matthew, and Cæsarina Driscoll 1698
„ Richard, and Mary Jones.. 1727
„ Sarah, and John Poore .. 1678
Bowermam, Jane, and Walter Crompton 1634
Bowerman, Ann, and Thomas Ruby 1740
„ Elizabeth, and Thomas Blackney 1673
„ John, and Jane Lavallin .. 1745
„ (*see* also Boreman)
Bowler, Ann, and Henry Massey 1738
„ Elizabeth, and Peter Burnett 1725
„ Ellen, and Simeon Smith.. 1668
„ Ferdinando, and Elizabeth Hewytt 1705
„ Frances, and Richard Gardiner 1741

Bowler, Hester, and Thomas Marsden 1728
,, James, and Mary Heard .. 1709
,, James, and Mary Lamb .. 1745
,, Mary, and William Irwine.. 1730
,, Walter, and Ann Riggs .. 1746
,, William, junr., and Mary Goulden 1707
Bowles, Ann, and William White 1669
,, Jane, and Robert Burge .. 1729
,, Mary, and James Hingston 1679
,, Richard, and Ann Stuke .. 1722
Bownes, James, and Susanna Daniel 1747
Bowyen, Hester (widow), and John Morrish 1662
Box, Joseph, and Anne Moody .. 1737
Boxhammer, Francis, and Elinor Bridges 1738
Boyce, Anne, and Abraham Jagoe 1750
,, Barbara, and Richard Coldwell 1750
,, Hester, and Thomas Morgan 1740
,, John, and Martha Sampson 1728
,, William, and Barbara Davies 1723
,, William, and Sarah Emerson 1721
Boyd, Elizabeth, and Robert Smith 1736
Boyde, Dorothea, and Francis Lazenby 1739
Boyes, James, and Mary Jinkins.. 1727
,, Richard, and Margaret Callaghan 1731
Boyle, Anne, and William Lennox 1715
,, Catherine, and Robert Bligh 1742
,, Elizabeth (widow), and John Norcott 1728
,, Margaret, and John Gash.. 1662
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Ponsonby (or Bunsonbie) .. 1668
,, William, and Ann Allwin.. 1694
,, James, and Elizabeth Masters 1728
Boys, James, and Christian Orchard (spr.) 1696
Boyse, Dorothy, and Derby Anderson 1730
,, James, and Mabella Cole.. 1715
,, Mabella, and Maurice Cotter 1726
,, Margaret, and Thomas Wheland 1685
Braddston, Thomas, junr., and Elizabeth Milton .. 1735
Bradford, *als.* Fisher, Jane (wdow), and John Sing .. 1686
,, Robert, and Margaret Kearney 1680
Bradish, Elizabeth, and Edward Conley 1638
Bradley, John, and Mary Comerford (widow) 1745
Bradley, Robert, and Catherine Blackwell 1722
Bradly, Abraham, and Martha Graham 1706
,, Hilary, and Jane Foot .. 1742
Bradshaw, Elizabeth, and William Glisan 1750
,, Elizabeth, and James Hope 1692
,, Mary, and John Collins .. 1750
,, Paul, and Mary Brookes .. 1731
,, Richard, and Deborah Thompson 1729
Bradshawe, Thomasina, and Edward Laborn .. 1640
Bradston, Francis, and Mary Suxbury 1686
,, Margery, and Edward Millington 1705
,, Mary (widow), and Francis Edgworth 1696
Brady, Mary, and Edward Shadwell 1681
Bragg, William, and Ann Owens 1623
Bragge, William, and Mary Wilks 1691
Braly, Mary, and Thomas Harris 1683
,, Samuel, and Mary Woods 1703
Brambel, Charles, and Avice Wilson 1698
Bramble, Amy, and John Warner 1723
,, Elizabeth, and John Hoskins 1733
,, John, and Ellenor Gay .. 1676
,, John, and Susanna Warner 1691
,, Margaret, and Charles Boles 1715
,, (or Bramly), Robert, and Amy Cole (widow) .. 1671
Brandriffe, Damaris, and Roger Kelly 1702
Bravell, Palmes, and Mary Whetstone 1711
Bray, Arthur, and Jane Hardiman 1714
,, Barbara, and George Busteed 1699
,, Elizabeth, and John Downing 1712
,, John, and Anne March .. 1723
,, Sarah, and Thomas Winter 1728
,, Susanna, and John Hurrue 1740
Breamer, Sarah, and Richard Splaine 1731
Breen, Timothy, and Elizabeth Fling 1727
Brenan, Bridget, and John Butler 1747
Brenane, Edward, and Grizell Johnson 1725
Brennon, Thomas, and Ann Fitz-
Breres, John, and Millicent Pallfryman 1696
Breton, Bartholomew, and Elizabeth Rogers 1719
,, Hannah, and Joseph Splane 1743
,, John, and Sarah Goddard.. 1722

Breton, Noblet, and Mary Lindsey 1741
Brettan, Elinor, and Francis Steers 1735
Brettridge, Elizabeth, and Robert Deane 1676
,, Francis, and Mary Gillman 1698
,, Jeane, and Thomas Badham 1677
,, William, and Sarah O'Bryan 1713
Brewer, Catherine, and John Bayley 1745
Brewster, Elizabeth, and Ralph Dore, junr. 1734
Briant, John, and Margaret Sponsor 1631
Bride, Ellinor, and John Savage .. 1726
Bridges, Catherine, and Andrew Waugh 1740
,, Edward, and Catherine Bulline (or Bullen) .. 1708
,, Edward, and Margrett Nunn 1692
,, Elinor, and Francis Boxhammer 1738
,, Ellinor, and Thomas Stanistreet 1745
,, George, and Christian Browning (spr.) .. 1719
,, Joanna, and Thomas Dyer, junr. 1732
,, Margaret, and William Browne 1742
,, Martha, and Wilson Carbury 1750
,, Mary, and Joseph Naylor .. 1739
,, Captain Mathew, and Margaret Rooth 1687
,, Patience, and George Hill .. 1736
,, Rebecca, and Thomas Stedman 1733
,, Richard, and Mary Keefe .. 1713
,, William, and Ann Williams 1704
Brien, Humpry, and Alce Barnard 1629
,, John, and Hannah Burscough 1729
,, Margaret, and Garret Wilson 1713
,, Mary, and Joseph Clements 1710
Briggs, Sarah, and Garrett Herron 1749
Brigham, Timothy, and Elizabeth Warren 1668
Brignall, William, and Mary Weekes 1665
Brin, Daniel, and Joan Riordan .. 1729
Brinn, Edward, and Ann Stevans (widow) 1727
,, Edward, and Alicia Wilks .. 1710
,, Hester, and George Ruddock 1739
,, Joana, and Laurence Lloyd 1748
,, Mary, and John English .. 1741
Brisco, Ann, and Henry Croker .. 1718
Briscoe, Margaret, and William Jones 1722
Briscoe, Sarah, and William Whiteside 1712
Briskot, Eliza, and John Best .. 1714
Brisland, Richard, and Ursilla Trisprisant 1634
Bristlebolt, Anna, and Charles Charters 1685
,, Anthony, and Martha Addersuch 1667
Bristlebolte, Judith, and John Bishop 1687
Britton, Alicia, and Michael Casey 1724
,, Honor, and Oliver Hinckson 1731
,, Mary, and Robert Davies .. 1748
,, Rebecca, and Robert Markham 1714
,, Sarah, and Silvanus Shore 1722
Broad, John, and Sapience Wisdom 1698
Broadbeare, William, and Ann Hampton 1636
Broadway, Archilas, and Sara Baily 1667
,, Edward, and Margaret Lapp 1708
,, Elizabeth, and John Proue 1683
Brockett, John, and Mary Fuller 1687
,, Ma[ ], and Benjamin Duke, *als.* Mineere .. 1694
Brockton, Richard, and Elizabeth Waine 1703
Broder, Michael, and Margrett Dowe 1748
Brodrick, Alan, and Lucy Courthope 1693
Bromel, Samuel, and Hannah Hill 1749
Brookes, John, and Ellen Lawton 1700
,, Mary, and Edward Allby .. 1678
,, Mary, and Paul Bradshaw .. 1731
,, Philip, and Alice Fitzpatrick 1699
,, Robert, and Priscilla Hellen 1726
,, Thomas, and Alicia Morrison 1740
Brooking, John, and Amy Dillon 1677
,, Joshua, and Elizabeth Willshire 1680
Brookings, Francis, and Sarah Coppithorn 1716
Brookman, Mary, and John Hargrave 1729
,, Mary, and Allen Rogers .. 1719
,, Thomas, and Margaret Dangger 1716
Brooks, Lucia, and John Hodnett 1732
,, Mary, and Alexander Body 1707
,, Phillip, and Mary Morrish 1678
Broome, Elizabeth, and Alexander Martin 1728
,, Jane, and John Rodden .. 1701
,, John, and Elizabeth Farmer 1706
,, John, and Frances Pearce (spr.) 1713
,, Joshua, and Sarah Clements 1678
,, Mary, and Joseph Turges .. 1734

Brother, Joane, and Peter Hooper 1719
Brotherick, Catherine, and Abraham Farren 1725
Brothers, Agnes, and William Pynfold 1686
„ Catherine, and David Cull 1726
„ Elizabeth, and Maurice Stack 1720
„ John, and Hannah Teguy.. 1681
„ Margaret, and Owen McCarthy 1731
Brotten, William, and Catharine Morony 1709
Broughton, Stephen, and Susanna Jackson 1746
„ Thomas, and Sarah Allen.. 1748
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„ Ann, and John Irwine .. 1717
„ Barnaby, and Mary Rogers 1711
„ Catherine, and William Wakeham 1748
„ Edward, and Jane Marsh.. 1693
„ Edward, and Joanna Padfield 1745
„ George, and Elizabeth Webb 1732
„ Henry, and Mary Snary .. 1709
„ James, and Mary Augherd 1744
„ John, and Ellen Moore .. 1627
„ John, and Ruth Pence .. 1691
„ John, and Ellen Stowers .. 1747
„ Judith, and John Kenney.. 1728
„ Martha, and Abraham Biggs 1716
„ Mary, and Philip Boole .. 1716
Browne, Alice, and William Allen 1746
„ Ann, and Edward Dunstervill 1666
„ Ann, and Wynn Johnston 1741
„ Ann, and Emanuel Moore.. 1742
„ Anne, and Samuel Lovell.. 1729
„ Arthur, and Marye Evans.. 1631
„ Barbara, and Edmond Hallorane 1703
„ Barbara, and Richard Selden 1747
„ Bridget, and James Gray .. 1745
„ Catherine, and Richard Creuch 1640
„ Catherine, and Hans Laurence Vanderboorgh .. 1707
„ Catherine, and Thomas White 1685
„ Christian, and William Danter (or Dainter) .. 1635
„ Dorothy, and John Burt, junr. 1631
„ Dorothy, and Thomas Hewett 1740
„ Edith, and Robert Morris.. 1738
„ Edward, and Ann Busted.. 1698
„ Edward, and Judith Jemmett 1699
Browne, Elizabeth, and John Brunton 1741
„ Elizabeth, and Abraham Rawlings 1737
„ Elizabeth, and Thomas Tivitoe 1714
„ Elizabeth, and William Monckton 1702
„ Elizabeth, and Edward Roche 1700
„ Elizabeth, and Nicholas Wilkinson 1741
„ Francis, and Mary Chatterton 1710
„ George, and Frances Cole 1730
„ Isaac, and Jane Heard .. 1670
„ Isaac, and Rachael Houghton 1720
„ Isaac, and Dorothy Williams 1695
„ James, and Margaret Ashby 1693
„ James, and Grace Harris .. 1716
„ Jane, and William Cummins 1729
„ Jane, and Richard Lloyd .. 1733
„ Jane, and John Vernall .. 1699
„ Jane, and John Williams .. 1680
„ (*als.* Tent), Jane (widow), and Walter Yelverton, (*als.* Clifford) 1671
„ John, and Jane Covenay .. 1700
„ John, and Martha French.. 1740
„ John, and Sarah Harris .. 1708
„ John, and Elizabeth Philpott 1634
„ John, and Katherine Rice 1694
„ John, and Mary Rogers .. 1732
„ John, and Ann Smallman.. 1738
„ Joseph, and Martha Austen 1730
„ Joseph, and Lydia Masters 1733
„ Joseph, and Mary Sadler .. 1746
„ Joseph, and Elizabeth Scullard 1739
„ Margaret, and John Barrett 1716
„ Margarett, and Richard Browne 1683
„ Margrett, and Robert Cheeny 1662
„ Mary, and George Austen .. 1733
„ Mary, and John Bentley .. 1732
„ Mary, and John Hill, junr... 1731
„ Mary, and Thomas Lindsey 1746
„ Mary, and Alexander McDonnell (or McDaniell) 1709
„ Mary, and David Martell .. 1715
„ Mary, and William Travers 1741
„ Marye, and Humphry Turner 1635
„ Parthenia, and Thomas Bassett 1741
„ Patrick, and Susanna Packington 1715
„ Patrick, and Mary Purdon.. 1741
„ Rachell, and John Clerke .. 1670

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,, Richard, and Margarett Browne 1683
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Gardner 1630
,, Richard, and Ann Riordan 1746
,, Robert, and Elizabeth Burgis 1701
,, St. John (clk.), and Amelia St. George 1738
,, Sarah, and Joshua Nun .. 1737
,, Shears, and Richard Tupper 1739
,, Susanna, and Ambrose Cramer 1710
,, Thomas, and Helena Houell 1666
,, Thomas, and Susanna Judith Jackson 1734
,, Thomas, and Isabella Kelly 1749
,, Tobias, and Rebecca Farrindon 1713
,, Valentine, and Mary Lewin 1678
,, William, and Margaret Austin 1713
,, William, and Margaret Bridges 1742
,, William, and Lucy (*qy.*) Daniell (widow) .. 1626
,, William, and Mary Masters 1727
,, William, and Mary Murphy 1709
,, William, and Jane Smith (widow) 1728
,, William, and Mary Walker 1682
,, William, and Abigall Williams 1635
Brownet, Margaret, and Robert Ketch 1745
Brownett, Ann, and George Lester 1738
Browning, Achilles, and Grace Rady 1681
,, Christian (spr.), and George Bridges 1719
,, Constance, and Brandon Groute 1633
,, Elizabeth, and William Thornton 1626
,, James, and Anne Elwell .. 1668
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,, Charles, and Amy Westcomb 1715
,, David, and Mary Bousfield 1714
,, Elizabeth, and John Lone.. 1713
,, Judith, and Dodgin Moackes 1694
,, Mary, and Francis Cottrell 1695
,, Robert, and Margaret Gash (*see* G. Whetcroft's bond) 1674
,, Sarah, and John Teulon .. 1743
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Brunton, Hannah, and John Swyny 1746
,, Jane, and Thomas Cope .. 1732
,, John, and Elizabeth Browne 1741
Bruodin, Joseph, and Jane Wetherilt 1744
Brushin, Mary (widow), and Leonard Thickpenny .. 1700
Bryan, Ann, and Samuel Drennan 1739
,, Barbara, and James Bull .. 1732
,, Bartholomew, and Margaret Croneen 1730
,, Bartholomew, and Ellenor Sheehy 1716
,, Catherine, and John Allin.. 1724
,, David, and Honora Owlen.. 1667
,, Dorothy, and Thomas Wilmot 1745
,, Elizabeth, and Mathew Houltin 1725
,, Elizabeth, and Joseph Dale 1726
,, Ellinor, and James Anderson 1733
,, Ellinor, and John Fitzgibbon 1722
,, Henry, and Elizabeth Clements 1744
,, James, and Margaret Linstead 1688
,, John, junr., and Catherine St. Leger 1721
,, Margaret, and Richard Farrington 1720
,, Margery, and Thomas Molony 1727
,, Mary, and Joseph Alldridge 1733
,, Mary, and George Farington 1723
,, Mary, and Andrew Kent .. 1737
,, Rebecca, and Robert Lippett 1728
,, Thomas, and Seely Kearney 1739
,, William, and Ann Doohig.. 1711
,, William, and Margery Mough 1720
Bryant, Catherine, and Arthur Maddox 1719
,, Jane, and John Bush (or Buss) 1697
,, Margaret, and John Warrington 1707
Bryen, Allice, and Nicholas Fitton 1747
,, Elizabeth, and John Haddock 1747
,, Manus, and Catherine Butler 1664
,, Mary, and Michael Cosman 1679
,, Morto, and Marianne Morrogh 1725
Bryer, Anne, and John Dagg .. 1679
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Buchan, Robert, and Catherine Moore 1725

Buchanan, Elizabeth, and George Bennett (alderm.) .. 1731
Buchanon, Martha, and James Herrick 1709
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„ Mary, and Richard Beamish 1701
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„ John, and Elizabeth Thornton 1637
„ Mary, and John Jones .. 1715
Buckley, Simon, and Sarah Proctor 1737
Buckly, Catherine, and John Barron 1735
Buckmaster, Martin, and Catherine Croneen 1731
Buckworth, Richard, and Ann Carr 1699
Bucton, Elizabeth (widow), and John Ware, senr. .. 1679
Budd, John, and Mary Popham .. 1735
Budds, Bridget (widow), and James Frye 1684
Buddwin, Jane (widow), and Joshua Bouix 1741
Budworth, Susan, and John Armstrong 1700
Buffington, Ellen, and James Popham 1747
Bulkeley, Richard, and Lucinda Davies 1738
Bull, Alexander, and Mary Ingram 1705
„ Elen, and Williamson Cambie 1729
„ James, and Barbara Bryan 1732
„ Mary, and William Burden 1724
„ Mary, and Edward Nicholson 1733
„ Mary, and Samuel White .. 1699
„ Thomas, and Elizabeth Vandeleuin 1732
„ William, and Mary Ballard 1700
„ William, and Ann Godfrey 1729
„ William, and Hannah Hore 1704
Bullen, Ann, *see* Campell .. 1673
„ Ann, and John Dennis .. 1715
„ Anne, and Francis Owgan .. 1750
„ Anne, and Richard Parker .. 1710
„ Edith, and John Chapple .. 1745
„ Edward, and Mary Obery .. 1688
„ Frances, and Thomas Hayes (or Heayes) 1715
„ John, and Honor Dowly .. 1705
„ Joseph, and Mary Batters .. 1724
„ Joseph, and Jane Hodder .. 1716
„ Mary, and Jeremiah Baker 1697
„ Mary, and John Hodder .. 1722
„ Mary, and John Routly .. 1741
„ Susana, and Edward Weade 1706
„ (*See* also Bullin and Bulline)
Buller, Pearse, and Marie Baker .. 1666
Bullin, Elizabeth, and Achilles Daunt 1728
„ Elizabeth, and Laurence Tredenick 1721
„ Hannah, and George Atkins 1746
Bulline (or Bullen), Catherine, and Edward Bridges .. 1708
Bullman, Edward, and Temperance Cottrell 1743
Bullock, Hugh, and Marie Gowkine 1635
„ Richard, and Elizabeth Harmer 1667
Bullocke, Elizabeth, and John Moore 1678
„ Hannah, and Richard Ellstobb 1685
Bunbury, Diana, and James Cooke 1737
„ John, and Mary Thomson .. 1735
„ Mary, and John Mathews .. 1745
Bunneen, Jane, and Thomas Blagrave 1721
Bunworh, Ann, and Henry Rugge 1740
„ Benjamin, and Anne Clancy 1716
„ Peter, and Elizabeth Adams 1683
„ Peter, and Mary Gourdon .. 1698
Burrasston, Henry, and Mary Smith 1713
Burch, John, and Christiana Fuller 1742
Burchall, John, jun., and Ebery Skilton 1742
Burchard, Thomas, and Julia Conner 1709
Burchill, Sarah, and Richard Cole 1701
Burden, Catherine, and Thomas Raymond 1700
„ Elizabeth, and William Cotter 1728
„ Elizabeth, and Robert Esington 1722
„ William, and Mary Bull .. 1724
Burdett, Robert, and Mary Howard 1682
Burford, Catherine, and John Eves 1683
Burge, Robert, and Jane Bowles .. 1729
Burges, Joan, and John Kift .. 1709
„ Thomas, and Lydia Mallett 1726
Burgess, Henry, and Mary Crisp .. 1729
„ Mabell, and Thomas Garde 1731
„ Susanna, and Silvanus Payne 1748
Burgh, Oliver, and Ellen Miller (widow) 1692
„ Richard, and Martha Carew 1744
„ Thomas, and Mary Morrison 1705
Burgis, Elizabeth, and Robert Browne 1701
„ Richard, and Elizabeth Stroude 1624
Burk, John, and Mary Biggs .. 1742
„ Mary, and Thomas Wilkinson 1710

Burke, Alice (widow), and Edmond Cames (or Keams) .. 1666
,, Thomas, and Bridget Rorke 1750
,, Una, and Daniel FitzSymons 1677
Burles, Rachell (widow), and Teige McCarty 1640
Burlingham, William, and Frances Hitchings 1641
Burman, Ann, and Thomas Mitchell 1718
Burn, Elinor, and John McIver .. 1740
Burne, Elizabeth, and John Thomas 1682
,, Michael, and Mary McAuliffe 1716
Burnell (*see* Borenell)
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,, Mary, and Thomas Lane .. 1679
,, Sarah, and Edward Hoare 1676
Burnet, Thomas, and Elizabeth Corbet 1612
Burnett, Catherine, and Thomas Lehy 1732
,, Catherine and Barachiah Warner 1726
,, Mary, and Anthony Dale .. 1739
,, Peter, and Elizabeth Bowler 1725
,, Rachel, and John Ramadge 1713
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Spiller 1716
,, William, and Elizabeth White 1748
Burnham, Catherine, and Daniel Dawley 1706
,, Ellenor, and Robert Cas (or Case) 1685
,, Henry, and Grace Fluellin 1702
,, Richard, and Susanna Ducke 1705
Burnie, George, and Jane Ballard 1727
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,, Richard, and Mary Archer 1749
Burows, Edward, and Elizabeth Batty 1724
Burrell, James, and Anne Scousye 1639
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Burrough, Ellinor, and Slyvanus Grevill 1702
,, William, and Ellenor Toomooth 1695
Burroughs, Mary, and John Legg 1707
,, Patience, and Hugh Morphey 1669
,, William and Elizabeth Toomy 1697
Burrowes, Ann, and William Boswood 1692
,, Anne, and Valentine French 1705
,, Hester, and Samuel Loder 1685
,, Isaac, and Frances Pierce .. 1684
,, Jane, and Samuel Luke .. 1673
,, John, and Rebecca Houghton 1679
Burrowes, John, and Hesta Linchcombe 1638
,, Margaret, and Stephen Capell (captn.) .. 1692
,, Martha, and Thomas Belcher 1627
,, Rev. Richard, and Margaret Chapell 1641
,, Robert, and Eleanor Chudleigh 1704
,, Sampson, and Constantine Merry (spr.) 1686
,, Thomas, and Anne Yeamans 1680
Burrowgh, Blanch, and James Barckley 1717
Burrows, Ammy, and David Howe 1708
,, Catherine, and Mortough Mahony 1720
,, John, and Frances Whilslad 1671
Burscough, Catherine, and Percival Dagg 1732
,, Hannah, and John Brien .. 1729
Burt, John, jun., and Dorothy Browne 1631
Burton, Joane, and Robert Porter 1628
,, John, and Elizabeth Wills 1627
Burtt, Ann, and Thomas Martine 1640
,, Richard, and Margarett Page 1691
Bury, John, and Jane Moland .. 1746
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Bush (or Buss), John, and Jane Bryant 1697
Bush, John, and Mary Davies .. 1748
Bushell, Jane, and Levy Hutchin 1694
,, Thomas, and Jeane Lead .. 1634
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Bussell, Margaret, and John Hare 1700
,, Mary, and Richard Phillips 1691
,, William, and Margaret Glover 1669
Bussey, Marianne, and John Gitton 1726
Bussy, Issac, and Judith Voster .. 1735
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,, Sara, and William Osborne 1674
Busted, Ann, and Edward Browne 1698
,, Anna, and Ralph Crispin .. 1682
,, Richard, and Hannah Norris 1684
Busteed, Ann, and Thomas Walton 1719
,, Anne, and Coll. Campbell .. 1750
,, Barbara, and William Daunt 1739
,, Barbara, and Henry Tinkler 1730
,, Catherine, and Charles Beatman 1730
,, Elizabeth, and Charles Holmes 1693
,, Elizabeth, and Robert Potter (Christchurch) .. 1750
,, Elizabeth, and Robert Potter (Nohoval) 1750
,, Elizabeth, and James Stuart 1730

Busteed, Francis, and Ann Thomas (widow) 1737
„ Francis, and Mary Thomas 1740
„ George, and Barbara Bray 1699
„ Giles, and Margaret Harding 1711
„ Jane, and John Ireland .. 1741
„ Jane, and Thomas Potter.. 1750
„ Jephson, and Ellen Herrick 1746
„ Johnathan, and Mary Webb 1716
„ Margaret, and William English 1717
„ Margaret, and Mathew Markham 1740
„ Mary, and Jacob Phillips.. 1694
„ Mary, and Ralph Westrop.. 1744
„ Mary, and Henry Whetcroft 1710
„ Michael, and Mary Hegarty 1739
„ Michael, and Mary Peirce.. 1723
„ Michael, and Elizabeth Sturk 1742
„ Michael, and Susanna Shuler 1697
„ Richard, and Franes M'Cormick 1738
„ Richard, and Catherine Maragan 1727
„ Richard, and Jane Ruby (widow) 1692
„ Susanna, and John Copley 1739
„ Thomas, and Martha Daunt 1740
„ William, and Catherine Addis 1712
„ William, and Sarah Clarke 1726
„ William, and Anne Hodder 1739
„ William, and Mary Mountford 1727
Bustid, John, and Mary Towsee.. 1682
Bustin, Diana, and William Clerke 1691
„ Susanna, and Nicholas Beamish 1698
Busy, Hester, and Robert Williamson 1734
Butler, Abraham, and Ann Loyd.. 1725
„ Anne, and Francis Taylor.. 1734
Butler, Catherine, and Manus Bryen 1664
„ David, and Elizabeth Baker 1745
„ Edward, and Sarah Clarke 1683
„ Frances, and Leonard Tillott 1743
„ James, and Dorothy Cox .. 1688
„ John, and Bridget Brenan.. 1747
„ Mary, and John Parlett .. 1723
„ Mary, and John Sullivan .. 1665
„ Prudence, and Warner Greene 1685
„ Richard, and Sarah Cudmer 1715
„ William, and Elizabeth Wheland 1716
Butt, Henry, and Elinor Goold .. 1740
„ Walter, and Elizabeth Walker (widow) .. 1691
Butten, Elizabeth, and Thomas Roberts 1694
„ Rebecca, and Amos Thorne 1697
Buttler, Margaret, and Edward Graham 1680
Button, Anne, and Samuel Carlile 1682
„ Elizabeth, and Charles Ryland 1712
„ Philip, and Bridget Sullivan 1706
„ Rose, and Michael Piper .. 1707
Buxton, John, and Rebecca Hoskins 1665
Byer, Joan, and Thomas Baker .. 1734
Byfield, Hanna, and William Vaughan .. . 1680
Byrne, Mary, and James White.. 1732
„ Samuel, and Mary Dowe .. 1726
„ William, and Mary Doe .. 1719
„ William, and Charity Gamble 1691
„ William, and Mary Wall .. 1711
Byron, John, and Alice Huddy .. 1721
Byrt, Ann, and Richard Lambe .. 1627
Bysse, Mary, and Lewis Shaw .. 1696

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Cahill, Bartholomew, and Sarah Williams 1722
Caillon, Josias, and Jane Mollard 1697
„ Josias, and Mary Morgan.. 1735
Calaghane, Grizle, and George Duxen 1720
Calcutt, Thomas, and Hannah Pavey 1741
Caldwell, Lewis, and Elizabeth Wells 1745
Call, Joane, and William Hancock 1678
Callaghan, Barbarry, and Luke Keeffe 1717
„ Cornelius, and Barbara Gilman 1706
„ Denis, and Julian Swyny.. 1667
Callaghan, Elizabeth, and Samuel Templeman 1746
„ Ellinor, and Robert Holmes 1709
„ Margaret, and Richard Boyes 1731
„ Margaret, and John Craggs 1741
„ Margaret, and John Noble.. 1734
„ Mary, and Timothy Conway 1706
„ Mary, and William Smith.. 1750
„ Michael, and Sarah Smyth 1716
„ Robert, and Ellen Keeffe .. 1748
„ Robert, and Mary Twogood 1706
„ Roger, and Ellen Gillman.. 1713
Callaghane, Cornelius, and Joane Williams 1672
„ Grace, and James Sarsfield 1731

Callaghane, Honora, and Theobald Roche 1720
,, Joan, and Thomas Knolles, junr. 1740
,, Keady, and Ellen Murphy .. 1699
,, Margaret, and Nicholas Chinnery 1697
,, Mary, and Francis Power .. 1702
Callahan, Cornelius, and Mary Carthy 1728
,, Cornelius, and Jane Splaine 1737
Callanan, Owen, and Mary Sarsfield 1736
Callanane, Dennis, and Jane Murphy 1729
,, Honora, and Richard Richardson 1729
Callwell, John, and Mary Fitzgerald 1731
Calvert, Margaret, and Bryan Farrell 1722
Calwell, Ann, and John Bagwell .. 1736
,, James, and Elizabeth Alwin 1704
,, John, and Constance Towgood 1733
Caly, Robert, and Ann James .. 1635
Cam, Dinah, and Matthew Bond .. 1704
,, William, and Elizabeth Bayly 1716
Cambee, Elizabeth, and James Hurdis 1707
Cambie, Williamson, and Elen Bull 1729
Cambridge, Alexander, and Ann Little 1747
Cameron, James, and Catherine Kennedy 1750
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Camill, Mary, and James Miles .. 1720
Campbell, Catherine, and Thomas Tyley 1715
,, Coll, and Anne Busteed .. 1750
,, Mathew, and Anne Murphy 1744
,, William, and Evis Roberts 1745
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,, John, and Mary O'Brien .. 1710
,, Martha, and Richard Dollard 1701
,, Mary, and Hugh Cooke .. 1718
,, Michaell, and Abigail Edwards 1691
,, Rowland, and Mary Goss .. 1726
,, Thomas, and Mary Hamblin 1719
,, Thomas, and Susanna Pomeroy 1688
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Candy, Anne, and John Higgins .. 1713
,, Eleanor, and Charles McCartie 1706
,, James, and Joane Roch .. 1680
,, Joan, and Charles Bayly .. 1723
,, Mary, and Edmond Allin .. 1718
Cannan, Jeremiah, and Elizabeth Barwell 1729
,, Mary, and William McOboy 1714
,, William, and Mary Welsh 1709
Cannon, Jane, and Thomas Allsop 1744
,, John, and Hannah Chapman 1716
Cantilon, Philip, and Mary O'Bryen 1750
,, Robert, and Ellenor Condon 1714
Canty, Patrick, and Margaret Fitzgerald 1709
Capell, George, and Anstace Stephenson 1664
,, Joseph, and Mary Rowles .. 1731
,, Stephen (Captn.), and Margaret Burrowes .. 1692
Capithorn, Ann, and Abraham Skyes 1730
Caple, Margaret, and James Herrick 1716
,, Millier, and John Phillips .. 1637
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,, Rebecca, and Pentecost Withers 1699
,, Sarah, and James Kell .. 1739
Carbury, Edward, and Ann Hammatt 1716
,, Wilson, and Martha Bridges 1750
Carburry, Wilson, and Mary Legg 1745
Caree, Jane, and Isaac Banconns 1719
,, Mary C., and John C. Chilcott 1725
,, Rebecca, and George Waters 1709
Carew, Ellen, and Lewis Davis .. 1670
,, Juliana, and James Smyth .. 1742
,, Margaret, and Francis Boon 1728
,, Mark, and Susanna Russell 1732
,, Martha, and Richard Burgh 1744
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,, Henry, and Jane Daunt .. 1729
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,, John, and Mary Dean .. 1738
,, John, and Elizabeth Masters 1743
,, John, and Ann Maunsell .. 1737
,, Judith, and Arthur Sinclair 1736
,, William, and Anne Coppinger (widow) 1726
,, William, and Mary Cotterell 1708

Carkett, Stephen, and Bathsua Godwin 1677
Carleton, Christopher, and Ann Webber 1734
,, Denis, and Elizabeth Hewitt 1749
,, George, and Margaret Cosart 1745
,, John, and Mary Dunscomb 1705
,, Mary, and George Gamble 1726
,, Robert, and Elizabeth Pomeroy (widow) 1729
Carlile, Samuel, and Ann Button 1682
Carlion, Elizabeth, and Samuell Kearne 1635
Carlisle, Mary, and Joseph Coulishey 1706
Carmantran, James, and Mary Tagault 1748
Carmichael, Mary, and Thomas Nevell 1744
Carmihil, Elizabeth, and Richard Barton 1731
Carmudy, Alice, and John Edge.. 1734
,, Catherine, and Henry Curry 1744
Carny, Mary, and Mathew Flood.. 1707
Carpenter, Christian, and Edmond Attey 1667
,, John, and Jane Couche .. 1630
,, Mary, and John Nash .. 1710
,, Richard, and Margaret Belcher 1703
Carpinter, Mary, and Nicholas Lee 1719
Carr, Alexander, and Joan Peirce 1710
,, Ann, and Richard Buckworth 1699
,, Barbara, and John Cliffe .. 1694
,, James, and Jane Packington 1748
,, Mary, and Michael Weston 1722
,, Robert, and Martha Emerson 1727
Carre, Augustus, and Ann Cooke.. 1720
,, Gabriel, and Anne Wilson 1712
,, James, and Lydia Smith .. 1724
Carree, Augusta, and Edward Webber 1746
,, Mary, and Robert Warren.. 1748
Carri, Augustus, junr., and Mary Hignett 1739
Carrig, Joanna, and John Mitchell 1728
Carroll, Elinor, and Elizha Wapping 1745
,, Elizabeth, and Joseph Free 1703
,, John, and Frances Austen.. 1743
,, John, and Mary Millerd .. 1713
,, Mary, and Samuel Jones .. 1735
,, Mary, and Ralph White .. 1714
,, Richard, and Dorothy Slattery 1729
,, Symon, and Mary Debrousse 1722
Carswell (*see* Cerswell)
,, Archibald, and Rodie Harding 1719
Carter, Sarah, and Nathaniel Cary 1726
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Connelly 1728
,, William, and Sarah Reed.. 1723
,, William, and Anne Wallis 1705
Carthy (*see* also McCarthy)
,, Ann, and Dennis Carthy .. 1741
,, Cornelius, and Margaret Nugent 1733
,, Daniel, and Rebecca Ford.. 1699
,, Daniel, and Ellen Meskell 1714
,, Daniel, and Elizabeth Parker 1684
,, Dennis, and Ann Carthy .. 1741
,, Dennis, and Ann Williams 1699
,, Honor, and James Biname 1707
,, Honor, and Richard Foott 1690
,, John, and Mary Cuningham 1723
,, Margaret, and Robert Murry 1749
,, Martha, and Thomas Tanner 1700
,, Mary, and Cornelius Callahan 1728
,, Mary, and James Cryer .. 1731
,, Mary, and Daniel Maunahane 1690
Cartier, Anne, and John Joyce .. 1702
Cartwright, Jane, and Peter De Franville 1698
,, Joseph, and Elizabeth Wannell 1718
,, Philip and Bridget Charly (widow) 1684
Carty, Callaghane, and Alice Grady 1700
,, Daniel, and Elizabeth Sweete 1674
,, *als.* Cogan, Joane (widow), and Richard Nagle .. 1681
,, Katherine, and George Davies 1688
,, Murren (spr.), and Humphrie Donohoe .. 1673
,, Sarah, and Richard Gwynne 1678
Carver, Margaret, and John Fenwick 1729
Carvin, Mary (widow), and Joseph Wellpley (or Whelply).. 1700
Cary, John, and Jane Rice .. 1680
,, Nathaniel, and Sarah Carter 1726
,, Nathaniel, and Elizabeth Jones 1728
,, Richard, and Martha Parker 1670
,, William, and Mary Hall .. 1691
Cas (or Case), Robert, and Ellenor Burnham 1685
Casely, Charles, and Joan Scannell 1704
Casey, Ann, and William Leonard 1730
,, Daniel, and Catherin Free-
,, Ann, and John Walter .. 1749
man 1728
,, Daniell, and Ann Odey .. 1709

Casey, Elinor, and John Exham .. 1744
„ Elizabeth, and John Spring 1742
„ Gunsillian, and Samuel Tooker 1748
„ James, and Jane Nation .. 1740
„ John, and Eliza Ellis .. 1736
„ John, and Anne Evans .. 1714
„ Mary, and William Casey.. 1744
„ Mary, and John Daly .. 1745
„ Mary, and John Haddock.. 1730
„ Mary, and James Kenedy.. 1720
„ Michael, and Alicia Britton 1724
„ Michael, and Anne Hayes 1710
„ Michael, and Catherine Warner 1733
„ Richard, and Ellen Nagle.. 1733
„ Thomas, and Elizabeth Beades 1719
„ Thomas, and Hester Steers 1725
„ William, and Mary Casey.. 1744
Casie, Michaell, and Elizabeth Moore 1671
Castle, Joan, and Samuell Philbie (or Filbe) 1625
Caswell, Archibald, and Mary Taylor 1706
Casy, Michaell, and Joana Meade 1681
„ Peter, and [ ] .. 1676
Catts, Stephen, and Anne Bartlett 1671
Causabon, Catherine, and Richard Newman 1731
„ (*see* also Cossebon)
Cavanagh, Margaret, and Richard Galwey 1745
Cave, Christian, and John Martin 1740
„ Elinor, and Elias Nott .. 1737
„ Henry, and Anne Addams.. 1671
„ Jane, and Richard Scott .. 1731
„ Leonard, and Margaret Ireland 1709
„ Robert, and Elizabeth Franklin 1737
„ Robert, and Dorothy Gray 1704
„ Robert, and Joane Neagle.. 1635
Cavenagh, James, and Elizabeth Lindsay 1732
Cavendish, John, and Mary Lovell 1750
Caw, Dorothy, and John Hardaway 1723
Ceames, Robert, junr., and Sarah Horwood 1693
Ceary, John, and Elizabeth Hall.. 1716
Cecill, William, and Elizabeth Coney 1669
Cerke, James, and Honora Stack.. 1736
Cerswell, Edward, and Dorcas Lord.. 1733
Cext, Stephen, and Jane Fantain.. 1741
Chabrun, Anthony, and Elizabeth Williams 1676
Chadly, Thomas, and Ellenor Stawell 1682
Chadwick, Rodolphus, and Prudence Healy 1739
Challoner, Richard, and Barbara Howell 1682
Chamberlaine, Mary, and John Curtis 1691
Chambers, John, and Ann Vicke (consent) 1673
„ Robert, and Ann Ellis (widow) 1708
„ Robert, and Winefred Suxford 1641
Champian, Diana, and Thomas Dawson 1687
Champion, Alice, and Robert Hake 1741
„ Anne, and Bartholomew Swyny 1681
„ Mathew, and Anne Mallebourne 1680
„ Thomazin, and Humphrey Warren 1639
Champneys, Laurence, and Arabella Wisdom .. 1701
Chandler, Richard, and Anne Healy 1733
Chanson, Jane, and Seigneuron Augier 1708
Chapell, James, and Mary Harrington 1710
„ John, and Mary Hoskins .. 1693
„ Margaret, and Revd. Richard Burrowes 1641
Chapman, George, and Jane Roche 1731
„ Hannah, and John Cannon 1716
„ John, and Catherine Hyde 1712
„ John, and Elizabeth Raines 1677
„ Mary, and Richard Eides .. 1737
„ Mary, and Thomas Hopkins 1720
„ Michael, and Ann Kell .. 1718
„ Robert, and Jane Coudamy, *als.* Ledeeue (widow) .. 1692
Chappell, John, and Mary Williams 1719
Chapple, John, and Edith Bullen.. 1745
Chard, Elizabeth, and John Hales 1703
„ Elizabeth, and William Newman 1738
„ Richard, and Susan Standley 1711
Charleton, Elizabeth, and John O'Bryan 1742
Charley, Augustine, and Brigett Batts 1666
Charly, Bridget (widow), and Philip Cartwright .. 1684
Charters, Charles, and Anna Bristlebolt 1685
Chartres, Anna (widow), and Benaiah Rossiter .. 1688
„ Dorothy, and George Fuller, junr. 1736
„ John, and Jane Smith .. 1725
„ Ralph, and Elizabeth Bird 1683

Chartres, Susanna, and William Clarke 1731
,, William, and Elizabeth Tindall 1747
,, William, and Mary Verracre 1692
Chartress, Ann, and Thomas Rose 1700
Chatterton, Abraham, and Christian Foord 1703
,, Abraham, junr., and Martha Roch 1733
,, Anne, and James Dennis .. 1735
,, Mary, and Francis Browne 1710
,, Michael, and Joane Cox .. 1630
,, Sarah, and Caleb Hamond 1747
,, Thomas, and Ann Sealy .. 1717
Chebsey, Catherine, and Job Hart 1728
Checkley, Philip, and Ann Jones 1697
Checkly, Thomas, and Elizabeth Allen 1719
Cheed, Jane (widow), and William Littlefaire 1720
Cheeny, Robert, and Margrett Browne 1662
Chekley, Hannah (widow), and Joseph Donoldson .. 1744
Cherry, Edward, and Mary Harrisson 1716
Chesterman, Joane, and Bartine Donomoe 1636
Chetham, William, and Jean McCrea 1690
Chevalier, Hester, and Peter Guitton 1735
,, Peter, and Elizabeth Wood 1716
Chevallier, Hester, and Daniel Guiton 1708
Cheyne, Francis, and Mary Stephens 1740
Chide, Jane, and Simon Harding .. 1707
Chidley, Jane, and William Crispin 1665
,, Joane, and Martin Pierce .. 1682
Chievers, Peter, and Catherine Slowly 1688
Chilcott, John, and Mary Higgins 1697
,, John C., and Mary C. Caree 1725
Child, Robert, and Jane Sealy (two bonds) 1728
,, Robert, and Margaret Withers 1698
Childe, Elizabeth, and John Daunt 1670
,, Elizabeth, and Job Pennell 1669
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Connyers 1704
Childermas, John, and Lyddia Huniford 1687
Chillingsworth, Richard, and Sarah Evans 1699
,, Richard, and Mary Flathers 1718
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Stawell 1709
Chillingsworth, Thomas, and Elizabeth Heagerty .. 1720
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Chinery, Alice, and John Devereux 1750
,, Aphra, and William Delap .. 1748
Chinn, Henry, and Ann Teguy .. 1687
Chinnery, Margarett, and Henry Fitzmaurice 1678
,, Nicholas, and Margaret Callaghane 1697
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Phair 1719
Christy, John, and Elizabeth Escott 1688
Chudleigh, Catherine, and John Roberts 1714
,, Eleanor, and Robert Burrowes 1704
,, Elizabeth, and John Napper 1686
,, Frances, and Griffith Beven 1718
,, John, and Catherine Litten 1747
,, Margaret, and St. John Tom 1714
,, Robert, and Elizabeth Lap 1695
,, Robert, and Jane Roberts .. 1711
,, Thomas, and Catherine Haddock 1721
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Roberts 1666
Chute, Eusebuis, and Mary Bernard 1692
Clancey, John, and Elizabeth Anstance 1725
Clancy, Anne, and Benjamin Bunworth 1716
,, Julian, and James Kent .. 1703
,, Samuel, and Mary Connor 1731
,, Samuel, and Ann Haselton 1728
Clapp, Richard, and Elizabeth [ ] 1628
Clare, Mary, and Edmond Welsh 1724
Clark, Catharine, and Godfrey Annsly 1705
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Martin 1701
,, Grace, and John White .. 1723
,, Jane, and Thomas Sidley .. 1732
,, John, and Lydia Green .. 1736
,, John, and Elizabeth Hanglin 1715
,, John, and Elizabeth Morgan 1741
,, John, and Mary Owny .. 1699
,, Margaret, and Thomas Martin 1722
,, Mary, and Philip Cross .. 1716
,, Nathaniel, and Sarah Shiermon 1719
,, Rachel, and James Hicks .. 1728
,, Samuel, and Elizabeth Bennett 1736
,, Silvester, and Katherine Atkins 1730
,, Stephen, and Mary Eddy .. 1746
,, Susanna, and George Tyrer 1738

Clarke, Abigail, and James Martin 1685
,, Anne, and Thomas Rogers 1703
,, Charles, and Ann Spiller .. 1741
,, Charlotte, and Mordecai Abbott 1746
,, Dennis, and Mary Crimine 1701
,, Elizabeth, and William Harris 1683
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Mountfort 1668
,, Elizabeth, and William Williams 1742
,, Elizabeth, and Abraham Winter 1729
,, John, and Mary Cook, *als.* Warner 1728
,, John, and Ann Honnor .. 1743
,, Margaret, and John Howell 1681
,, Mary, and Robert King .. 1750
,, Mary, and Stephen Masters 1734
,, Mary, and Henry Odee .. 1716
,, Rebecca, and Mark King .. 1701
,, Richard, and Mary Rashly 1715
,, Robert, and Anne Beard .. 1741
,, Robert, and M[ ] Willcox 1678
,, Sarah, and Henry Barry .. 1746
,, Sarah, and William Busteed 1726
,, Sarah, and Edward Butler 1683
,, William, and Helena Atkins 1721
,, William, and Susanna Chartres 1731
,, William, and Catherine Gulliford 1682
,, William, and Rebecca Lowry 1723
Clarkson (or Clarson), Matthew, and Mary Dibbins .. 1684
,, Ralph, and Phillis Newman 1677
,, Richard, and Amy Penn .. 1681
Clatworthy, Mary, and Benjamin Ashton 1638
Clay, John, and Neomi Kellsall .. 1687
Clayton, Mrs. Ann, and Augustine Gookin 1682
,, Dorothy, and James Waller 1693
,, Judith, and Herbert Love.. 1682
Clear, Ralph, and Rebecca Bennet 1707
,, Ralph, and Mary Moxley .. 1745
,, Richard, and Elizabeth Goodwyn 1739
,, Thomas, and Joan Sheehan 1733
Cleare, Richard, and Ellenor Sulyvan 1666
Cleark, Elizabeth, and William Jermyn 1719
,, Richard, and Mary Webb.. 1673
Clearke, Bridget, and Arnold Gookin 1699
,, Martha, and Daniel Cullane 1687
Cleary, James, and Honor Kerke.. 1744
Cleer, John, and Frances Andrews 1748
Cleere, Anne, and Nicodemus Hardinge 1709
Cleince, Joane, and John Hall .. 1626
Clemens, Thomas, and Ann Brown 1716
Clements, Amy, and Caleb Ratheram 1701
,, Ann, and John Donovan .. 1700
,, Bartholomew, and Elizabeth Hodges 1698
,, Elizabeth, and Henry Bryan 1744
,, Elizabeth, and Edward Cotter 1750
,, Joseph, and Mary Brien .. 1710
,, Joseph, and Mary Cross .. 1707
,, Joseph, and Margaret Regan 1704
,, Joseph, and Joan Smith .. 1701
,, Mary, and Jeremiah Codner 1703
,, Mary, and Thomas Driver.. 1680
,, Mary, and Thomas Reed.. 1736
,, Nicholas, and Sarah Jervois 1747
,, Peter, and Christian Tresilion 1686
,, Sarah, and Joshua Broome 1678
Clementson, Mary, and Stephen [ ] 1743
Clerk, John, and Frances Warnar.. 1694
,, Robert, and Elizabeth Harris 1707
Clerke, Adam, and Mary Beamish 1736
,, Ann, and Joshua Morris (or Morress) 1682
,, Charles, and Margery Sealy 1698
,, Elizabeth, and Peirce Daunt 1670
,, Elizabeth, and Daniel McCarthy 1710
,, Elizabeth, and James Spiller 1691
,, John, and Rachell Browne.. 1670
,, John, and Rebecca Sweet.. 1695
,, Margrett, and Philip Attridge.. 1683
,, Thomas, and Sarah Wood 1736
,, Timothy, and Frances Long 1700
,, William, and Diana Bustin 1691
Cliffe, John, and Barbara Carr .. 1694
,, Loftus, and Elizabeth Jefferies 1715
Cliffeford, Walter (*see* Yelverton) 1673
Clifford, Joseph, and Mary Neenam 1698
,, Mary, and Samuel Linnecar 1747
,, Walter (*see* Yelverton) .. 1671
Clift, Thomas, and Sophia Travers 1704
Cloud, Robert, and Sarah Hodnett 1738
Cloude, John, and Ann Baker .. 1636
Cloyse, Nicholas, and Elizabeth Hobbs 1634
Clungeon, Henry, and Mary Holcombe 1668
,, Parnell (widow), and John Martyne 1640
,, Peter, and Sidney Dogherty (spr.) 1716

Clungeon, Peter, and Petrone[lla] 1636
Clutson, Elizabeth, and George Ingham 1708
Clutterbuck, Laurence, and Margaret Prittie 1743
Coale, Elizabeth, and Richard Hammett 1704
Coates, Abigall, and Richard Holtte 1629
,, George, and Deborah Tom 1719
,, Phebe, and John Farey .. 1706
,, Richard, and Ann White .. 1726
,, Robert, and Joan Sullivane 1711
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth Shore 1701
Coats, Mary, and Thomas Randall 1684
Coattes, Robert, and Mary Bently 1698
Cobham, Alexander, and Ann Foot 1742
Cochran, Maurice, and Mary Andrews 1702
,, Robert, and Jane Jopson .. 1723
,, William, and Mary Ford .. 1717
Cock, Nicholas, and Mary Roche.. 1708
Cockburn, William, and Rebecca Meade 1716
Cocker, Mary, and Thomas Bayly 1700
,, Peter, and Martha Berry .. 1705
Cockerell, William, and Barbara Forward 1690
Cockrell, Joane, and Edward Lewis 1690
Cocks, Hester, and John Lane .. 1708
Coderoy, Mary, and Henry Gervais 1739
Codner, Catherine, and Thomas Best 1700
,, Jeremiah, and Mary Clements 1703
Cogan, Catherine, and William Roch 1737
,, James, and Mary Dugan .. 1729
,, Joane (*see* Carty) .. 1681
,, Mary, and William Rolisson 1712
,, Robert, and Jean Guess .. 1709
Coggan, John, and Anstace Rowlisson 1737
Coggin, Anne, and Lewis Lloyd.. 1721
Cogheran, Mary (widow), and John Nash 1723
Coghlan, Anne, and Nicholas Beamish 1705
,, Jeremiah, and Susanna Evanson 1705
,, John, and Mary Fitten .. 1720
,, John, and Dorothy Gookin.. 1699
,, John, and Catherine Harris 1746
,, Joseph, and Catherine Loane 1748
,, Julian, and William Sullivan 1724
,, Margaret, and William Howse 1748
,, Susanna, and Simon Ley.. 1726
,, Thomas, and Mary Donnellan 1720
Coghlane, Catherine, and Abell Harris 1691
,, Dorothy, and George Howse 1710
Coghlane, Mary, and Edward Phillips 1718
Cohram, Thomas, and Ann Swanson 1743
Coker, Martha, and Thomas Bayly 1720
Coldwell, Michael, and Ann Keyburn 1742
,, Richard, and Barbara Boyce 1750
,, Thomas, and Ann Sweeny 1743
Cole, Alice, and Cornelius Driscoll 1743
,, Amy (widow), and Robert Bramble (or Bramly) .. 1671
,, Anne, and Thomas Marmion 1740
,, Catherine, and Archibald Dixon 1739
,, Frances, and George Browne 1730
,, Frances, and William Long 1750
,, Hannah, and Christopher Lipscome 1725
,, Henry, and Mary Collins.. 1749
,, James, and Ann Hornibrook 1715
,, Jane, and Thomas King .. 1735
,, John, and Hester Lee .. 1729
,, Mabella, and James Boyse 1715
,, Margaret, and Morgan Regan 1728
,, Mary, and Robert Constable 1719
,, Mary, and Jeffery Hodnett 1746
,, Mary, and Abraham Lane, jun. 1739
,, Richard, and Sarah Burchill 1701
,, Susana, and John Morphy 1706
Coleman, Christian (widow), and Abraham Schofield .. 1700
,, Derby, and Grace Puson .. 1712
,, Elinor, and Samuel Winter 1746
,, Ellenor, and John Smith .. 1719
,, Ignatius, and Barbary Russell 1723
,, Jane, and William Cooper.. 1716
,, Joane, and Richard Hamilton 1708
,, John, and Anne Madox .. 1701
,, John, and Jane Wilde .. 1708
,, Joseph, and Mary Knight.. 1746
,, Joseph, and Elinor Leary.. 1735
,, Mary, and David Donnellane 1711
,, Mary, and Dennis Driscoll 1727
Colesty, Elizabeth, and Charles Godwin 1661
Coley, Catherine, and Henry Moylen 1727
,, Robert, and Catherine Woods 1747
Collem, Margaret, and Edward Ramsey 1705
Collenane, Judith, and David Scoles 1733
Collens, John, and Elizabeth Young 1698
Collett, Mary, and Thomas Foott.. 1684
Collier, Humphry, and Ann Poole 1729

Collier, Margaret, and Thomas Fewller 1749
„ William, and Catherine Swanton 1690
Collies, Richard, and Margaret Woolcock 1745
Collings, Ann, and James Sharp.. 1745
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„ Ann, and Richard Green .. 1717
„ Anne, and Tobias Cunninghame 1680
„ Catherine, and John Donnoghue 1746
„ Catherine, and John Parret 1744
„ Catherine, and Edmond Welsh 1698
„ Catherine, and David Wood 1747
„ Charles, and Elizabeth Joyce 1745
„ Charles, and Catherine Kenney 1740
„ Charles, and Rachael Raymond 1734
„ Cornewall, and Catherine Screech 1732
„ Daniel, and Elizabeth Ganes 1702
„ Daniel, and Anne Sedly .. 1724
„ Dennis, and Elizabeth Morgan 1740
„ Elizabeth, and James Collins 1731
„ Elizabeth, and Thomas Evans 1740
„ Elizabeth, and Isaac Wheeler 1742
„ Ellen, and Daniel Colman.. 1710
„ Ellin, and Cornelius O'Leary 1731
„ George, and Ann Moore .. 1702
„ James, and Elizabeth Collins 1731
„ James, and [ ] Fosset.. 1635
„ Joane, and William Boswood 1684
„ Joanna, and Daniel Sweeny 1742
„ John, and Mary Bradshaw.. 1750
„ John, and Elizabeth Law.. 1673
„ John, and Ellenor Welsh.. 1710
„ Mary, and Henry Cole .. 1749
„ Mary, and Richard Slocombe 1667
„ Nicholas, and Mary Massey 1728
„ Peter, and Frances Lambly 1735
„ Peter, and Elizabeth Lhoyd 1747
„ Peter, and Sarah McDonald 1750
„ Peter, and Sarah Taylor .. 1732
„ Sarah, and Nicholas Gorman 1715
„ William, and Sarah Eason.. 1716
„ William, and Susana Lankford 1723
Collis, Benjamin, and Sarah Lambley 1716
„ Ellin (widow), and Joseph Fitzpatrick 1733
„ Ellinor (widow), and Daniel Keeffe 1733
Collis, James, and Anne Harding 1728
„ James, and Diana Law .. 1734
„ Sarah, and John Wilson .. 1722
„ Thomas, and Bridgett Haman 1693
„ William, and Mary Crosse.. 1687
Colman, Alice, and Herbert Gibson 1730
„ Daniel, and Ellen Collins.. 1710
Colt, George D, and Rachel Henzel 1703
Colthurst, James, and Elizabeth Russell 1747
„ John, and Ithobell Wallis.. 1731
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Colwell, David, and Frances Bond 1728
Combes, Edward, and Elizabeth Stevens 1641
Combie, Theodor, and Joane Hardrum 1633
Comerford, Andrew, and Dorcas Rice 1729
„ Garrett, and Mary Pratt .. 1737
„ John, and Elizabeth Edge.. 1718
„ Mary (widow), and John Bradley 1745
Comins, Sarah, and John Traunter 1682
Commerford, Anstace, and George Hennessy 1748
Commins, William, and Bridget Linche 1707
Comyns, George, and Katherin Gould 1688
Conaway, Joane, and John Francis 1704
Condon, Elinor, and David Haynes 1742
„ Elizabeth, and William Hartnoll 1724
„ Ellenor, and Robert Cantilon 1714
„ Garrett, and Elizabeth Crispin 1691
„ James, and Susanna Bible 1721
„ John, and Mary Allen (widow) 1723
„ Joyce, and Anthony Austen 1627
„ Margaret, and Edward Jefford 1737
„ Maurice, and Jane Sutton.. 1748
Condron, James, and Jane Prinn.. 1734
Coney, Elizabeth, and William Cecill 1669
Coning, David, and Sara Wittall.. 1671
Coningham, John, and Catherine Bennett 1736
Conley, Edward, and Elizabeth Bradish 1638
Connaway, Thomas, and Rebecca Pearde 1704
Conndel, Daniel, and Catherine Riordan 1738
Connell, Anastasia, and John Arundell 1737

Connell, Anstace, and William Barrett 1714
„ Daniel, and Margaret Sweeny 1715
„ David, and Amie Goold .. 1737
„ David, and Mary Keating .. 1732
„ Elinor, and Henry Lee .. 1736
„ Elizabeth, and Joseph Benwell 1698
„ Ellinor, and Richard Meade 1713
„ Ellish, and Edmund Cotter 1627
„ James, and Mary Fling .. 1703
„ James, and Ann Paulfriman 1692
„ James, and Jane Spring .. 1687
„ Jeffery, and Bridget Kennedy 1746
„ Jeoffery, and Philis Rice .. 1732
„ John, and Joane Vereker .. 1687
„ Mary, and Henry Vereker .. 1682
„ Maurice, and Margaret Mathew 1723
„ Phillip, and Sarah Moore .. 1707
Connelly, Elizabeth, and Thomas Carter 1728
„ John, and Mary Smith .. 1710
„ Julian (spinster), and Denis Connely 1719
„ Thomas, and Margaret Ramsay 1736
Connely, Denis, and Julian Connelly (spinster) .. 1719
Conner, Cornelius, and Joane Splane (widow) .. 1670
„ Daniel, and Margaret Slone 1698
„ David, and Julian Newman (widow) 1715
„ Hanna, and Thomas Rumley 1713
„ Julia, and Thomas Burchard 1709
„ Julian, and Robert Jakes .. 1685
„ Sarah, and Bryan Wade .. 1723
„ Terence, and Elizabeth Hewett 1715
„ Thamsin, and John Hatton 1749
„ William, and Mary Bernard 1721
Connet, Jane, and Henry Record 1698
Conniers, Mary, and John Noy .. 1689
Connor, Ann, and William Dunscombe 1746
„ Ann, and Giles Varian .. 1743
„ Anne, and Thomas Wallpoole 1747
„ Caleb, and Patience Eason 1735
„ Denny, and Anne Hoare .. 1718
„ (or Murphy) Dermod McShane, and Elizabeth Fin 1676
„ Eleanor, and Patrick Dalton 1727
„ Elinor, and Daniel Keeffe .. 1727
„ Elizabeth, and Richard Gumbleton 1743
Connor, Ellen, and John Henderson 1717
„ Francis, and Elizabeth Sullivan 1735
„ George, and Susanna Yeamans 1742
„ Hannah, and William Delahoide 1731
„ Jane, and John Lapp .. 1720
„ John, and Mary Sullivan .. 1722
„ Margaret, and William Cowley 1730
„ Margaret, and John Payne .. 1740
„ Mary, and Samuel Clancy 1731
„ Mary, and Bartholomew Thomas 1741
„ Owen, and [ ] .. 1697
„ Phillip, and Sarah Stephens 1747
„ Sarah, and William Lapp .. 1693
„ Terence, and Margaret Barry 1705
„ William, and Catherine Coppinger 1723
„ William and Mary Regan .. 1722
Connway, Catherine, and John Coppinger 1669
Connyers, Elizabeth, and Thomas Childe 1704
Considine, Daniell, and Catherine Walker 1661
Constable, Robert, and Mary Cole 1719
Constantine, Mary, and Thomas Loan 1706
Conway, Ellinor, and Edward Forehane 1724
„ Jane, and Phillip Ellis .. 1710
„ Timothy, and Mary Callaghan 1706
Conyers, Christopher, and Astronica Johnson 1661
Cook, Julius, and Ann Willcox .. 1691
„ *als.* Warner, Mary, and John Clarke 1728
„ Mary, and John Weston .. 1720
Cooke, Ann, and Augustus Carré .. 1720
„ Ann (widow), and John Sylvester 1700
„ Anne, and Richard Thornhill 1704
„ Bartholomew, and Diana Sherlock 1717
„ Debora, and Thomas Morgan 1697
„ Edward, and Mary Agheren 1744
„ Edward, and Elizabeth Lucas 1682
„ Elizabeth, and Thomas Dwyer 1718
„ Elizabeth, and Christopher Julian 1684
„ Francis, and Mary Price .. 1728
„ George, and Elizabeth Popham 1729

Cooke, Hugh, and Mary Campion 1718
„ James, and Diana Bunbury 1737
„ Joane, and Anthony Mathewes 1626
„ John, and Ann Bernard .. 1700
„ John, and Mary Farrindine 1698
„ Julius, and [ ] .. 1696
„ Levett, and Mary Levett .. 1681
„ Margaret, and George Bennett 1721
„ Martha, and Francis Love (or Lowth) 1704
„ Mary, and Wetenhall Higgnell 1722
„ Mary, and Richard Roberts 1718
„ Mary, and William Waddington, junr. 1684
„ Nicholas, and Ann Forster 1695
„ Robert, and Ellener Fisher (widow) 1665
„ Robert, and Susan French.. 1698
„ Robert, and Mary Keating.. 1714
„ Robert, and Christian Weade 1725
„ Sarah, and John Harper .. 1723
„ Sarah, and Henry Osburne 1738
„ Susanna, and Edward Powell 1696
„ Symon, and Martha Hoskins 1692
„ Thomas, and Ellinor Barry 1712
„ Thomas, and Jane Brunton 1732
„ Walter, and Rebecca Morgan 1735
„ Walter, and Sarah Parsons 1687
Coolishey, Mary, and John Gery.. 1719
Coombes, Sisly, and James Eager 1682
Coome, George, and Catherine Mutters 1737
Coomer, John, and Mary Williams 1705
Coomes, Theodocia, and William Edwards .. 1664
Coony, Susanna, and Thomas Morley 1739
Cooper, Anthony, and Hannah Foot 1737
„ Elizabeth, and Thomas Owgan 1723
„ Gill[ ], and Nicholas Astwood 1625
„ John, and Barbara Goldie .. 1747
„ John, and Rachel Howard.. 1696
„ John, and Mary Martin .. 1736
„ Katherine, and Peter Harding 1678
„ William, and Jane Coleman 1716
„ William, and Mary Stephens 1734
„ William, and Sarah Stuard 1713
Coote, Ann, and Stearne Tuckey.. 1743
„ John, and Mary Tankard.. 1738
Copinger, James, and Ann Beamish 1697
„ James, and Ann Youd .. 1718
„ Richard, and Anne Hynes.. 1731
„ Richard, and Catherine McCarthy 1742
Copithorn, John, and Elizabeth Miller 1705
„ John, and Mary Phillips .. 1711
„ Mary, and Pearce English.. 1712
Coplethorne, Elizabeth, and Samuel Porter 1695
Copley, Elizabeth, and Michael Walton 1740
„ Henry, and Marie Bennett.. 1634
„ John, and Susanna Busteed 1739
„ John, and Mary Gethings.. 1712
Copping, Ann, and Richard Bettesworth 1744
Coppinger, Ann, and Francis Daunt 1717
„ Anne (widow), and William Carey 1726
„ Catherine, and William Connor 1723
„ Catherine, and Joseph Ronayne 1706
„ Elizabeth, and Garrett Barry 1730
„ George, and Mary Barry .. 1713
„ Henry, and Catherine Gallwey 1722
„ James, and Sarah Bayly .. 1699
„ James, and Elizabeth Kesterson 1729
„ Jane, and Theobald Roche 1736
„ Joan, and David Goold .. 1701
„ Joane, and Benjamin Ashton 1678
„ Joanna, and Cornelius Curtain, junr 1722
„ John, and Catherine Connway 1669
„ John, and Mary Goold .. 1711
„ John, and Rebecca Roderem 1731
„ Joseph, and Mary Arthur.. 1743
„ Margaret, and Francis White 1722
„ Mary, and John Meade .. 1671
„ Mary, and John Wemnan.. 1702
„ Sarah, and Philip O'Donovan 1724
„ Stephen, and Jean Goold .. 1702
„ Thomas, and Mary Healy.. 1701
„ William, and Elizabeth Gallwey 1737
Coppithorn, Honor, and John Smith 1743
„ Sarah, and Francis Brookings 1716
Copps, Catherine, and Daniell Curtaine 1680
Coppythorn, Hester, and John Hughes 1732
Copythorn, Bridget, and John Ansloe 1739
Corbet, Elizabeth, and Thomas Burnet 1682
Corbett, Jane, and Samuel Dibbs 1716
„ Josiah, and Sarah Plummer 1715
„ Mary, and James Landrie.. 1733

Corbott, Hannah, and Isaac Cornock 1680
Cordwell, Elizabeth, and William Pryar (or Pryas) .. 1699
Corey, Mary, and Randolph Warner 1705
Corham (*see* Cohram)
,, Frances, and James Anderson 1729
,, Thomas, and Elizabeth McGuire (widow) .. 1732
,, Thomas, and Margaret Richardson 1742
,, Thomas, and Isabella Wedge 1683
Corker, John, and Jone O'Cronoe 1639
,, Thomas, and Hannah Moore 1738
,, Thomas, and Jane Pope .. 1721
Corkeran, Margaret, and George Bamford 1739
Corkerill, Michael, and Catherine Wilson 1713
Corkorane, Honor, and Stephen Johnson 1682
Corley, Ellinor, and William Bible 1701
Corlis, Catherine, and John Baldwin 1694
,, (*See* also Curlis)
Corne, Jane, and Peter Parrett .. 1724
,, Mary, and Peter Besnard .. 1721
,, Nicholas, and Jane Raine (widow) 1723
Cornelius, Hanna, and Richard Reynell 1688
,, John, and Mary Lambert (widow) 1666
Corner, Joane, and Phillip Newmar 1640
Cornock, Isaac, and Mary Jervois 1706
,, Isaac, and Hannah Corbott 1680
Cornocke, Hannah, and Thomas Kingsmill 1693
Cornwall, Elizabeth, and John Russell 1713
Correik, Margeritt, and Edward Harris 1671
Corrick, Arthur, and Margarett Teage 1688
Corrogan, Mary, and Maurice Drinan 1698
Corry, Elizabeth, and John Van Leeuwen 1705
,, James, and Ann Teate .. 1700
Cosart, Margaret, and George Carleton 1745
Cosburne, Arabella, and James Cotter 1746
Cosens, Mary, and Matthew King 1704
Cosgrove, Hester, and William Dunn 1715
Coshman (or Cushman), Robert, and Elizabeth Patterdon 1626
Cosman, Michael, and Mary Bryen 1679
Cossart, Elizabeth, and Godfrey Baker 1744
,, Peter, and Elizabeth Perdriau 1720
Cossebon, Thomas, and Elizabeth Vaughan (widow) .. 1665
,, (*See* also Causabon)
Cossens, James, and Mercy Houghton 1678
,, Mercy, and Robert Maclin 1694
,, Richard, and Margery Huet 1629
Cott, Edmund, and Ellenor Sarsfield 1713
Cottam, Stephen, and Mary Cotter 1747
Cotten, Alce, and John Saule .. 1677
Cotter, Catherine, and John Gwynn 1663
,, Edmund, and Ellish Connell 1627
,, Edward, and Elizabeth Clements 1750
,, Edward, and Anne Dibles .. 1741
,, Ellin, and Michael Galwey .. 1737
,, Helen, and John Barnard .. 1728
,, James, and Arabella Cosburne 1746
,, James, and Ann Danger .. 1719
,, Mary, and Stephen Cottam 1747
,, Mary, and William Mahony 1713
,, Maurice, and Mabella Boyse 1726
,, Pierce, and Mary Johnson .. 1747
,, Richard, and Catherine Morly 1670
,, Susanna, and Adam Stavley 1706
,, William, and Elizabeth Burden 1728
,, William, and Elizabeth Skiddy 1704
Cotterell, Ann, and Henry Gillman 1734
,, Anne, and Alexander Agnew 1712
,, James, and Dagues Gore .. 1727
,, Mary, and William Carey .. 1708
Cotton, John, and Elizabeth Friend 1741
,, John, and Ann Pagett .. 1738
Cottor, Anstace, and Edward Flyn 1741
Cottrell, Catherine, and William Arundell 1741
,, Charles, and Catherine Travers 1698
,, Christopher, and Jane Fisher 1691
,, Edward, and Hester Kingston 1684
,, Elizabeth, and Francis Anglin 1729
,, Ellinor, and Jonas How .. 1728
,, Francis, and Mary Bruce .. 1695
,, Hester, and James French 1720
,, Jane, and Francis Baylie .. 1737
,, Jane, and Robert Long .. 1736
,, Jonas, and Temperance Arundell 1733
,, Jonas, and Elizabeth Philpott 1687

Cottrell, Margaret, and James Teat 1748
,, Richard, and Hannah Allin 1735
,, Richard, and Mary Sealey .. 1695
,, Temperance, and Edward Bullman 1743
,, Thomas, and Susanna Herrick 1750
Couch, Abigail, and Robert Crofts 1745
,, James, and Margaret Smith 1718
,, Richard, and Abigail Winthrop 1735
Couche, Jane, and John Carpenter 1630
Coudamy, *als.* Ledeeue, Jane (widow), and Robert Chapman 1692
Coughlan, Daniel, and Elizabeth House 1682
,, Daniel, and Mary Rowland 1696
,, Elizabeth, and Thomas Davis 1670
,, Elizabeth, and William Otway 1747
,, Elizabeth, and David Read 1726
,, *als.* Madden, Honora, and Thomas Alleyn .. 1732
,, James, and Jane Reiley .. 1743
,, John, and Mary Hungerford 1671
,, Margaret, and George Spender 1737
,, Mary, and Cornelius Mahony 1728
,, William, and Ellenor Power 1745
Coughland, John, and Margaret Blake 1709
Coughlane, Margaret, and Robert Gallant 1706
Couldwell, Elizabeth, and David Grady 1707
Coulishey, Joseph, and Mary Carlisle 1706
Coulter, John, and Jane Lemmon 1745
Counter, Elizabeth, and John Gwynn 1701
,, Sarah, and John Hood .. 1705
Courcey, Catherine, and James Roche 1721
,, Mary, and William Donniclift 1724
Coursey, David, and Abigal Holl .. 1638
,, Jane, and Richard Hart .. 1715
,, Katherine, and John Martin 1678
Courthop, Catherine, and William Kenney 1680
,, Frances, and Robert Meade 1682
,, Mary, and John Walkinton 1693
Courthope, Lucy, and Alan Brodrick 1693
Courthopp, Catherine, and Francis Peircivall 1639
Courtnay, Margeret, and William Furlong 1714
Courtney, Aphra, and Callaghane McCarthy 1713
Courtney, Catherine, and Walter Harding 1719
,, Margaret, and Thomas Day 1708
,, William, and Mary Thomas 1738
Cousins, Rebecca, and Jonas Howard 1683
Covenay, Ann, and Charles Whiting 1691
,, Cornelius, and Frances Stawell 1662
,, Jane, and John Browne .. 1700
Coveney, Anne, and Sheares Olliffe 1750
,, John, and Catherine Meade 1747
Covenny, Margaret, and Richard Beamish 1730
Coveny, Ann, and Hugh Montgomery 1745
,, Daniel, and Ann Morley .. 1733
,, Dorothy, and James Aylott 1717
,, Dorothy, and George Bowden 1737
,, Elinor, and John Stoward .. 1739
,, John, and Margaret Daunt .. 1713
,, Joseph, and Margaret Jeffers 1716
,, Marie, and Oliver Plunkett 1674
,, Mary, and John Bevin .. 1695
,, Mary, and John Gostry .. 1722
Cowan, James, and Rachel Bourne 1719
Cowdre, John, and Susanna Williams (widow) .. 1704
Cowen, Robert, and Elizabeth Flacke 1672
Cowley, William, and Margaret Connor 1730
Cox, Amy, and James Barry .. 1704
,, Ann, and Elisha Heard .. 1717
,, Catherine, and Thomas Jenkins (or Genkins) .. 1732
,, Dorothy, and James Butler 1688
,, Elinor, and Robert Parker 1727
,, Eunice, and Charles Alleyn 1690
,, Hester, and Alexander Hide 1723
,, Honnor, and Richard Ward 1695
,, Joane, and Michael Chatterton 1630
,, John, and Alice Crooke .. 1730
,, John, and Jane Rawlins .. 1696
,, John, and Sarah Travers .. 1734
,, Marmaduke (clk.), and Ellinor Franklyn .. 1743
,, Mary, and John Farr .. 1733
,, Mary, and Joshua Hamilton 1750
,, Mary, and Allen Riggs .. 1701
,, Mehetabell, and Robert Richard 1692
,, Richard, jun., and [ ] .. 1698
,, Richard, and Marie Bourne 1673
,, Richard, and Mary Pomeroy 1719
,, Sarah, and Roger Fenwick 1715
,, Sarah, and John Whitefield 1679

Cox, Susanna, and John Banfield.. 1702
,, Susanna, and Joseph Banfield 1735
,, Susanna, and John Farr .. 1733
,, Thomas, and Hester Austin 1688
,, William, and Susan Ashby 1680
,, William, and Margaret Hutchinson 1727
,, William, and Amy Mozeberry 1722
Cozens, John, and [ ] .. 1627
,, Rachell, and Isaac Draper 1670
Crabb, Laurence, and Elizabeth Rennis 1700
,, Philip, junr., and Mary Evins 1717
,, Richard, and Joane Keates 1682
Crabbe, Thomison, and William Norris 1639
Crage, Alexander, and Elizabeth Rosse 1696
Cragg, John, and Jane Dofranville 1728
,, John, and Ann Farrington 1725
Craggs, John, and Margaret Callaghan 1741
Cramer, Ambrose, and Susanna Browne 1710
,, Mary, and William Orfeur 1728
Cranfield, Mary, and Richard Hungerford 1737
,, Thomas, and Dorothy Davies 1724
Craven, Gifford, and Frances Whetcomb 1712
,, John Giffard, and Susanna Shadwell 1741
Crawfoot, William, and Mary Wise 1718
Crawford, James, and Mary Hamett 1743
Creag, Mary, and George Place . 1722
Creage, Elizabeth (widow), and Francis Martin .. 1723
Creagh, Andrew, and Ann Galwey 1733
,, Anthony, and Joan White.. 1731
,, Bartholomew, and Elizabeth Oedy 1712
,, James, and Catherine Gould 1717
,, Michael, and Catherine Parker 1741
,, Patrick, and Catherine O'Keeffe 1733
,, Phillis, and John Halluran 1735
,, Stephen, and Mary Stacpole 1739
Creat, Judith, and James Garrett 1732
Creed, Edward, and Elizabeth Beazby (or Bleazby) .. 1748
,, Edward, and Mary Hyde.. 1748
,, Issabella (widow), and Stephen Stone .. 1689
,, John, and Elinor Crooke.. 1738
Creedan, Anstace, and Philip Trant 1743
Creedan, John, and Mary O'Connell 1735
,, Mary, and Edmond Pierse 1730
Creedane, John, and Elizabeth Terry 1712
Creuch, Richard, and Catherine Browne 1640
Crew, Mary, and Benjamin Harding 1688
Crimine, Elizabeth, and William Terold 1713
,, John, and Mary Roberts .. 1707
,, Mary, and Dennis Clarke.. 1701
Cripps, Angell, and Timothy Dea (or Day) 1713
,, Mary, and Robert Mills .. 1707
,, Thomas, and Jane Newell.. 1712
Crips, Francis, and Catherine Croker 1726
Crisp, Mary, and Henry Burgess.. 1729
Crispin, Elizabeth, and Garrett Condon 1691
,, George, and Elizabeth Reynar 1714
,, Ralph, and Anna Busted .. 1682
,, Ralph, and Anne Millner .. 1678
,, Rebecca, and John Watts.. 1704
,, William, and Jane Chidley 1665
Crispine, Jane, and Robert Prince 1692
Cristy, William, and Amy Duggan 1749
Crockford, Robert, and Mary Fuller 1735
Crocquet, Anthoinne, and Anne Martin 1687
Crodock, Ellinor, and Richard Archer 1729
Crofton, Jacob, and Anne Jones.. 1681
,, John, and Ann Hussey .. 1737
Crofts, Alice, and Abraham Devissher 1725
,, Christopher, and Catherine Austen 1736
,, Christopher, and Margaret Montgomery 1731
,, Elizabeth, and William Murphy 1724
,, Elizabeth, and Anselm Taylor 1711
,, George, and Mary Mills .. 1683
,, Isabella, and Francis Swayne 1711
,, John, and Ann Evans .. 1745
,, Mary, and John Beare .. 1681
,, Mary, and John Purcell .. 1743
,, Richard, and Mary Ledbetter 1715
,, Robert, and Abigail Couch 1745
,, Ursula, and John Plover .. 1665
Croghan, Bartholomew, and Susanna Webb .. 1745
Croker, Alice, and Thomas Furlonge 1750
,, Catherine, and John Ash.. 1709

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